

## The Abandoned Husband Dominates Chapter 431

Chapter 431: 431

Chapter 431: Make Jordan Embarrassed?

“Maggie Stone ? Hahahaha.”

Hearing this name, Colton couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Jordan actually said that Colton's cousin was an artiste signed to his company!

Colton was overjoyed. ‘Lauren's husband is such a braggart. He shot himself in

the foot

If Jordan had mentioned some other celebrity, Colton might not have been able

to prove whether he was telling the truth or not. However, the Maggie that

Jordan mentioned, was Colton's cousin who was just next door!

Colton laughed and said, “Buddy, did you say that Maggie is your company's

artiste ? Are you not mistaken ?”

It was Jordan's first step to starting his business trial today and he wanted to

make everyone believe that he was a big shot in the entertainment industry.

Jordan said calmly, "There's nothing wrong. If you don't believe me, I can ask

her to come over another day so that you guys can get to know each other."

"Psht."

Another male couldn't help but laugh out loud. Besides, while Lauren was

under the table, she tugged at Jordan's clothes and signaled for him to stop

talking.

Since Lauren and Jordan spent time together, she knew that Jordan did not set

up any entertainment companies at all.

The companies that he had opened previously were all in the courier and takeout industries but after his assets had been frozen, his shares were

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transferred to others and he had already stepped down.

Colton could not help but say, “You don’t have to be so troublesome. She’s just

next door, I’ll ask her to come over”

While speaking, Colton picked up his iPhone.

At this moment, Lauren suddenly said, “President, don’t be like this..”

Lauren didn’t want to watch Jordan make a fool of himself and be embarrassed.

Since Lauren had pleaded for Jordan, Colton couldn’t disobey her, so he put

down his phone.

“All of us respect Lauren very much, not only because her family is better than

ours, but also because she has been treating our classmates like her siblings for

more than a decade. Jordan, for the sake of Lauren, I can choose not to get

Maggie to come over to humiliate you but those things you’ve bragged about

make me feel disgusted. How about this? Chug three cups of wine now!”

Another male classmate chimed in, “I hate braggarts too. He should at least

drink more wine before he can brag. He started blowing his trumpet without

even drinking any wine. I bet he should at least chug five glasses of wine.”

So they wanted him to chug down three large glasses of wine?

If it were other people, they would soon pass out and throw up.

Although Jordan could drink well, who was he to let others at the table teach

him such a lesson?

Jordan hated being made to drink at the dinner table and it was as if Jordan was

Colton’s subordinate who had to drink just because Colton wanted him to.

Letting out a laugh, Jordan only said, “You want me to chug three glasses in a

row? Hah, I may love drinking but no one can make me drink if I don’t want

to”

A female classmate spoke up. “It’s true, she’s a distant cousin of class president

Colton, and she came over just now to toast to us.”

Jordan was just casually mentioning Maggie just now because she was the only

celebrity he knew. After the incident between Jordan and Maggie, Jordan had

caught Maggie and bribed her into testifying against Cayden with a villa.

Colton laughed and asked, “It can’t be such a coincidence, right? Of all people,

why do you have to mention my cousin’s name? Hah, if you had bragged about

another celebrity, you wouldn’t have been shamed in public. Hah.”

Jordan said, “Since Maggie is right next door and she’s your cousin, ask her to

come over.”

Colton was stunned. “Are you sure? Do you dare to see her?”

Jordan laughed and said, “Nonsense, I am her boss. Why wouldn’t I dare to see her? She’s the one who doesn’t dare to see me. This little girl is clearly so busy

with work. Yet, she still has time to come here for dinner.”

Colton smiled and said, “Okay, since you took the initiative to ask for it, then

don’t blame me.”

Once again Colton picked up his phone and called Maggie. “Maggie, please

come over again quickly.”

Within two minutes, Maggie once again pushed open the door of the private

room and walked in.

It was clear from her facial expression that she was still extremely displeased.

As a celebrity, the most annoying thing is to be dragged around to drink with

Someone.

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As soon as Maggie walked in, she noticed that there was suddenly another man

and she was immediately stunned when she took a closer look!

“Mr.. Mr.. Steele.” Maggie stammered.

When Jordan saw Maggie, he said, “Maggie, don’t call me Mr. Steele when we’re

outside. Just call me Jordan.”

Maggie hurriedly called out, “Jordan.”

Colton noticed that Maggie seemed shocked and horrified after seeing Jordan

and that she seemed to be full of scruples towards him.

It was natural for Maggie to be afraid of Jordan. The last time they met, Jordan sent someone to bring Maggie over, which scared her greatly because she

thought that Jordan wanted her to sleep with him.

However, Maggie was not only full of scruples towards Jordan, but she was also

grateful!

The reason was Jordan had given her a villa at Great Mountain Villas that was

worth about 30 million dollars. Ever since the car sex scandal, Maggie's

popularity had decreased greatly and she lost plenty of endorsement deals and

advertisement opportunities.

Hence, Maggie sold the villa for money, and even without her endorsements

and job, she could live a carefree life. It could be said that Jordan was Maggie's

benefactor. As long as she could do it, she would give in to all of Jordan's

requests.

Colton hurriedly asked, “Maggie, this guy called Jordan said that you are his

boss. Is that true? I remember that your boss is a woman.”

Jordan laughed, “That lady you’re referring to works for me too. I suppose you

could say I’m the real boss, eh, Maggie?”

Maggie was stunned for a moment but she was smart enough to understand

what was going on immediately. Colton had called her over, not to get her to

toast but to prove Jordan’s identity.

At this point, Colton and Jordan both looked at Maggie, waiting for her to

Answer

One was her distant cousin that he didn’t know very well, and the other was a

benefactor who had given her 30 million.

Maggie naturally had to choose to help Jordan!

After a short hesitation, Maggie immediately said, “Well, yes! Miss Adams is

also working for Mr. Steele! Mr. Steele is the real big boss!”



Colton and t

others, including Lauren, were all dumbfor

d.

‘Jordan is.. really the big boss of an entertainment company?’

How could this happen!

Lauren was puzzled and confused. She was worried about Jordan just now,

afraid that Jordan would make a fool of himself in public.

Colton did not believe Jordan and Maggie. He had an average relationship with

this cousin of his. He reckoned that she was probably really friends with Jordan

and had gotten into cahoots with him to deceive them!

Put in a spot, Colton continued, ‘Jordan, you said you are the big boss of the

film and television company.. In that case, your company must have signed

contracts with a lot of directors, right? Who are they? Name a few!’

Chapter 432: 432

## Chapter 432: The Domineering Mr. Steele!

Translator: Atlas Studios | Editor: Atlas Studios

If Jordan wanted to complete his business trial, he would have to put his deception skills to full play. Convincing everyone that he was a bigwig of the

entertainment industry had to come as naturally as breathing.

So he couldn't let anyone find fault with him.

Jordan said calmly, "There are two of the best directors in the country, signed

to my company. Apart from them, there's also the rising newbie director, Frank

Go, who directed 'Little Broken Ball'. From Japan I have Takeshi Kitano, Na

Hong-jin, and Choi Dong-hoon from Korea, as well as local directors James

Cameron and Christopher Nolan, signed to my company"

Everyone's jaws dropped after hearing that.

Jordan had named all the world's top directors.

The only one who was little-known was the newbie director who directed a

famous film named 'The Wandering Earth' which obtained box office sales of

700 million dollars.

By this stage, Colton had completely lost his composure. "Nonsense! Nonsense!

That's complete bullshit! You're just running your mouth and bragging unrestrainedly! These big directors are signed to your company? Do you take

us for fools!?!"

Jordan said calmly, "Some of these directors have signed a VAM contract with

our company and some are my friends who have signed to us nominally. Some

are in a cooperative relationship with my company. However, I can't say that

they're all my subordinates, though they'll behave themselves when I tell them

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to direct some films."

"Bullshit!

Colton couldn't stand it and couldn't help but curse some vulgarities.

Colton, calm down.”

A male classmate advised when he noticed that Lauren was upset. Even though

Colton was doing well now, he was still no match for the Howards.

As the saying went, to humiliate the protected was to humiliate the protector.

Lauren was definitely upset with the way Colton was speaking to her husband.

Ignoring the classmate, Colton flew into a rage and hissed, I just hate that he’s

lying through his teeth and blowing his trumpet! He doesn’t have any

capabilities at all and all he does is pay lip service. He coaxed our class belle

and even tried to lie to us. Since you said that these directors listen to you,

prove it to us. Make a call and let us take a look!”

There was nothing difficult about making a phone call.

Jordan had the numbers of James Cameron, Christopher Nolan, and Takeshi

Kitano in the first place.

Picking up his phone, Jordan looked at the angry Colton, and asked,  
“Do you

understand Korean and Japanese ?

Colton was immediately speechless. Language has always been his  
weakness.

He hadn't mastered any other foreign languages.

Jordan shook his head and said, “Forget it, I'd better call a local director,  
lest

you can't understand our conversation.”

The last time Jesse came to help Jenny, Jordan managed to obtain the  
numbers

of a few local directors. Hence, Jordan called a famous director and then  
turned

on the speakerphone so that everyone could hear him.

Director Smith picked up, surprised and overjoyed that Jordan had called  
him.

He hurriedly said, “Ah, Mr. Steele, what instructions do you have ?

Jordan said, “Nothing, I just want you to tell me what a surprise is.”

Director Smith immediately laughed and said, “What ? You need me to  
tell you

that ? A surprise is a surprise.”

Jordan said, “I want you to explain what a surprise is to me.”

Director Smith said, “I don’t have to explain it. A surprise is a surprise.

Don’t

you understand what a surprise means?”

Jordan said, “I want you to explain what a surprise is to me!”

Director Smith said, “It’s a surprise!”

Jordan repeated again, “Tell me what a f\*\*king surprise means! What’s

a

damned surprise!?”

Director Smith said, “A surprise is letting you produce three films

within three

years. You can decide on the script and the cast

Jordan said, “Oh, Jesse, so this is a damned surprise. I’ll wait for you

for three

years then.”

Jordan hung up right away.

Behind him, Lauren and all ten of her classmates were all dumbfounded.

A

female classmate who didn’t understand what Jordan and Director Smith

were

talking about, asked a question in confusion. “Lauren, is there something

wrong with your husband’s brain? What was he talking about?

Lauren smiled and said, “silly, he was quoting a line from the movie, Let the

Bullets Fly.

He was reciting the lines of Director Smith’s masterpiece film, Let the Bullets

Fly.

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Apart from that female classmate, the rest of them had all watched that film

before

Colton had watched that movie at least ten times. In fact, Director Smith was

one of his favorite directors so he could recognize his voice immediately.

“It really is Director Smith!”

Colton was stunned.

Once the shocking words left Colton’s lips, the other male classmates were all

praise.

Damn it! This guy is really something! He really knows Director Smith.  
That

domineering tone of voice and gusto really belongs to Director Smith!

“Not only does he know Director Smith, he even dared to speak to him  
that

way. Not many people in the country dare to do that. Maybe he’s really  
a bigwigs

of the entertainment industry.”

That’s impressive. I take my hat off to him!”

At this moment, Jordan was also very proud and thrilled. It was also  
then that

Maggie realized Jordan and Director Smith really did know each other.  
Director

Smith had even promised to direct a movie for him and leave it to him to  
determine the actors.

As an actress whose career was going downhill, how could Maggie not  
seize

such an opportunity?

Maggie jumped onto Jordan and started pleading coquettishly, “Mr.  
Steele, you



have to let me star in Director Smith's film. Please, please, I'm a die-hard fan

of his and I'm signed to your company. You can't ignore me."

Jordan glanced at Lauren and pushed Maggie away, for fear that Lauren would

be jealous.

"Maggie, don't worry, didn't I promise you long ago that I would help you and

make you become a famous international star?

Hearing those words, Maggie leaped up in excitement and exclaimed, "Thank

you, Mr. Steele! Long live Mr. Steele! You're the best and most powerful boss in

the entertainment industry!"

Lauren's other classmates, too, raised their wine glasses.

"Mr. Steele, I'm sorry for failing to recognize how powerful you are. Please

forgive me."

"Mr. Steele, let me toast to you. I was Lauren's deskmate, and we've known

each other for years. I hope to stay in touch with you."

Jordan picked up the glass of wine and toasted them.

Lauren was smiling too. She was overjoyed that Jordan could conquer her

classmates.

Everyone else toasted to Jordan. Colton was the only one who was standing

there, completely dumbfounded.

“Impossible.. Impossible.

Colton still felt that it was all made up by Jordan.

“Jordan, since your company is so impressive that even a famous director like

Director Smith is signed to it, it must be a household name that everyone has

heard of.”

“May I ask what your company’s name is?”

Without a second thought, Jordan already knew that he wanted to name it after

his initials.

“J Films!

“) Films?”

Colton thought about it in his mind for a long time but he couldn't remember any movies produced by J Films or any news about it.

Colton looked at the rest of his former classmates and said, "Guys, have you ever heard of J Films? Am I the only uninformed one? How come I don't have any impression of that name."

Her other classmates were confused too.

"I've never heard of it either. There is indeed a J Corporation, though. But isn't that a takeout company?"

"I often watch movies and every time I do, I pay close attention to the movie producers and directors. I can guarantee that in the last five years, there is no movie with a box office of more than 40 million dollars related to J Films or J Corporation!"

"That's right, I think it's possible that the J Corporation is just a small company. Otherwise, it's impossible that I hadn't heard of it."

Once again, Colton interrogated Jordan, "Jordan, since your company has so many big names signed to it, it must have been listed, right? What's the stock code? Is it listed on the New York Stock Exchange?"

Jordan went ahead with it and said, "It's listed but not under J Films. Instead, it's listed under a subsidiary of J Films. The names in the credits of the movies are also the names of my subsidiary companies. It's not surprising that you haven't heard of the J Corporation."

Colton and the rest were speechless. Jordan actually said that the companies that produced those blockbuster films were his subsidiary companies!

This guy was really good at sucking up and bragging!

Colton said in exasperation, “Jordan Steele, drop the act. I bet there’s no Ace Corporation at all! If you have what it takes, send me a photo of your company!”

Jordan laughed and said, “There is indeed no company branch in the US because I registered this company overseas and it actually has no entity. There isn’t even an office and it’s just an active business license. The equity of these domestic film and television subsidiaries that have existing entities are all transferred to J Films.

“So, although J Films only has a business license, I have the ownership and controlling rights of these local film companies.”

Everyone was dumbfounded after hearing Jordan’s explanation.

One of them, who was also a businessman, whispered to Colton, “Colton, what he mentioned is very likely to be true. Many big bosses do this to avoid incurring taxes.”

Colton gritted his teeth. He naturally knew that this situation was common, but he just didn’t believe what Jordan said was true!

“He’s fooling us. He said all of that just to deceive us!”

Colton was filled with indignation. He could clearly tell that Jordan was lying and that he wasn’t the big boss of a film company at all. However, Jordan was way too cunning and no matter how Colton made things hard for him, he would be able to think of a solution to deal with it. He even caught everyone by surprise.

Those female classmates believed it all regardless.

Jordan was born to a family of billionaires after all. He had long gotten used to the rules, including the unspoken ones. If he couldn't even fool an ordinary person, he could forget about the business trial!

Soon, the classmates' reunion ended on a pleasant note, with everyone being awestruck and sucking up to Jordan.

Since Colton had long gotten the tab, Jordan didn't have to. He didn't bring any cash with him anyway.

“Everyone, I'll be heading off now, be careful on your way back.”

Lauren held onto Jordan with one hand and waved goodbye to the others with her other hand.

“Bye, Lauren, let's get together and catch up when we have the time in the future.”

“Goodbye, Mr. Steele and Lauren.”

“Mr. Steele, you have to notify us when your company's next film is out!”

The ten of them were extremely polite and in awe towards Lauren and Jordan.

Jordan asked Salvatore to drive over to pick them up. Salvatore opened the car door and got into the backseat of the car while holding Lauren's hand.

After getting into the car, Lauren patted Jordan with her left hand and said, “Honey, you said you were the boss of some company called J Films but that's fake, right?”

Jordan did not deny it and said with a smile, “Do you think I’m not even capable of running a film company?”

Lauren said, “Of course I know you can, but you didn’t even sign any VAM agreement with Director Smith. Didn’t you get his contact information from your brother, Jesse on the day of the wedding?”

Jordan patted the back of Lauren’s hand and laughed. “Honey, it’s fake but also real. Don’t bother about this matter, I did it for a reason. You just need to know that although I might fool outsiders, I will never deceive you.”

Lauren then suddenly thought of something and asked, “Is... it because of your family’s business trial?”

Jordan did not hide it from Lauren and simply nodded.

Lauren also held Jordan’s hand tightly before saying, “Hubby, I’m glad that you’re finally doing something decent. I’ll support you forever!”

At this moment, the students at the entrance of the restaurant were in a hurry. Her female classmates had either taken a cab or gotten a valet driver.

Only Colton and another male classmate were left standing stupidly at the door.

Colton was filled with displeasure. He had finally gotten to where he was in his career and he wanted to show off in front of his classmates. He didn’t expect to have Jordan steal his limelight today.

The more frustrating thing was that Colton was the one who paid the bill.

“I didn’t spend money for him to act tough!”

Also, Jordan was not really capable and was instead just a lying braggart!

While Colton was seething in frustration, another male classmate felt that something was amiss when staring at the rear of the car that Jordan and Lauren were leaving in.

“Colton, this Cadillac belonging to Lauren’s husband doesn’t seem right.”

Colton asked, “How so?”

“The male classmate said, “This car does not seem to belong to him. It used to belong to my friend but it was stolen at the airport.”

“What?”

Colton was astonished.

Everyone in DC knew that a while ago, a large number of cars were stolen and robbed near the airport. The one that Salvatore was driving was from the airport.

After the incident, Jordan ordered Salvatore to return all the cars and Salvatore even took the initiative to contact the owner to tell him that he could compensate him if he wanted.

However, the owner said, “Boss, I don’t want the car anymore. You can have it and I hope to be friends with you!”

The car owner was rich and had several cars. Upon seeing Salvatore, he immediately knew how powerful he was and he was also full of awe and admiration towards him.

Hence, Salvatore continued driving that car with no qualms.

Colton was enraged. “Damn it! I told you that Lauren’s husband was a swindler! Even his car was stolen from someone else!”

Another male classmate sighed and said, “Hey, how is that possible? He managed to marry the goddess we’ve admired for more than a decade, with just a single word. If you must, blame us for being too honest.” Still, Colton was indignant. “I won’t let this swindler continue being smug!”

After saying that, Colton turned around and returned to the Sophomore Restaurant.

“Colton, why are you going back again?”

“I’m going to have Maggie give me her boss’s number!”

Maggie’s agency was called Dreams Entertainment, which was owned by Chelsea Adams. And Chelsea was an extremely famous lady boss in the entertainment industry.

After Colton got Chelsea’s phone number from Maggie, he called her on the way back.

“Hello, are you Miss Adams?”

“Yes, and you are?”

“Hello, Ms. Adams, I’m Maggie’s cousin, Colton.”

“Oh, I heard Maggie mentioning that she has a distant cousin who is a big government official in DC. Is that you?”

Colton laughed and said, “No, not at all. I’m just a small fry. Don’t listen to Maggie’s nonsense. Haha.”



Chelsea's attitude became much better. "Chief Colton, you're being too modest. You're definitely not a small fry. What can I help you with?"

Wasting no time, Colton said, "Oh, I just happened to meet Maggie in the restaurant so we had a chat. Later on, we ran into a friend of mine named Jordan. He said that Maggie is an artiste under his agency. That didn't sound right to me. Isn't Maggie signed to your company? Jordan Steele said that you work under him.

"That man was driving a car that was stolen from the airport and he was pretending to be impressive in front of my former classmates and me. He obviously isn't a decent person. That's why I deliberately came over to ask you if you know Jordan Steele and whether or not he's your boss." Chelsea flew into a rage after hearing Colton's description.

"What? How dare someone impersonate my boss? Mr. Henley, I can tell you clearly that I don't know that man named Jordan Steele at all, much less work for him."

"Isn't Maggie with you? She should know about it."

Colton smiled and said, "I don't know what has gotten into her. She keeps speaking up for that guy. She admitted in public that both she and you, Ms. Adams, are working for Jordan."

Hearing the words, Chelsea flew into a rage again. "What? I'm going to get this girl to come back and find out what's going on!"

At this moment, Chelsea was also in DC where Dreams Entertainment was. She immediately called Maggie and asked her to come back to the company.

‘When she came to the president’s office, Maggie knocked on the door fearfully and entered.

‘There was a businesswoman seated on the chair in the president’s office. She was less than 40 years old, had short hair and looked very young. She had one leg crossed over the other, looking rather domineering in high heels.

“Miss Adams,” Maggie said after entering.

It was true that she was still afraid of her boss. Following her car sex scandal, it had caused the company to incur heavy losses. Since then, Chelsea’s attitude towards Maggie had turned drastically for the worse.

Shooting a pointed stare at Maggie, Chelsea lit a slim cigarette.

“Maggie, let me ask you, what the heck was that?”

“What’s going on?” asked Maggie who still did not understand what Chelsea was referring to.

Chelsea said in exasperation, “Drop the act! Your cousin has already told me all about it! How dare you tell outsiders that I’m working for a scoundrel who stole a car? Do you still take me seriously!?!?”

Maggie’s eyes widened and she asked, “A scoundrel who stole a car? Miss Adams, are you talking about Mr. Steele?”

“To hell with whatever Mr. Steele! He’s just a swindler! Why did you speak up for him instead of exposing him?” Chelsea snapped.

Maggie said, “Ms. Adams, Jordan is really well connected, he knows Director Smith! He spoke to Director Smith on the speakerphone in front of over ten of us. Director Smith even promised to produce three movies

for Jordan in three years! As long as I can act in one of them, maybe I'll rise to fame and by then you'll have money to earn. Isn't that good?"

Chelsea walked to Maggie in exasperated and jabbed at Maggie's forehead with her finger.

"You idiot, the whole country saw you having car sex with a wealthy scion. You could have denied it but you chose to take a video to admit that it was you. After what happened, you still want to be in Director Smith's film? Dream on!"

The blunt words made Maggie blush slightly, feeling extremely ashamed as she recalled the past.

Women in the entertainment industry tended to be shamed everywhere they go once they are involved in such a scandal.

If she had known, she would not have fallen for Cayden's trap in the first place.

Maggie said, "I saw that Jordan's attitude towards Director Smith was rather assertive and Director Smith also seems to listen to him, Jordan promised to help me rise to fame and with his help, Director Smith will not refuse!"

Chelsea was so angry that she really wanted to give Maggie a slap." Why haven't you realized yet? You're a 20-year-old girl who doesn't know anything. This Jordan Steele is a liar, how can he know the famous Director Smith!? Even if he does, how can he possibly have the ability to get Director Smith to produce a film for him? Do you know that he's the most famous director in the country and even money can't get him sometimes!"

Maggie asked in bewilderment, “Huh? No way, there were lots of us and we confirmed that it was Director Smith.”

Chelsea humped coldly. “What’s so hard about imitating a person’s voice these days? Unless I see him in person, I won’t believe that Jordan really knows Director Smith. Since you trust Jordan so much, then ask him out tomorrow. Tell him that I’d like to meet him and let’s see if he dares to show up! That kid was just lying to you because you’re a young and uneducated girl. He won’t dare to say a single word in front of me!”

Maggie thought about it. Although she was young and had not studied much, she was scouted by her company at the age of 16 and since then, she spent her time learning to dance and sing all day. However, she felt that Jordan was a very strong person who would not lie to her.

“Okay, I’ll make an appointment for you!”

After Jordan and Lauren went home, Jordan went to take a shower. Today, Lauren agreed to let Jordan share the room with him. Hence, he decided that he had to smell good.

Jordan did not take his phone to the shower

It was at this moment that Maggie called. When Lauren heard the incoming call, she took the phone, went to the bathroom and knocked on the door.

“Honey, you got a call.”

Jordan asked, “Who’s calling?”

Lauren said, “It’s that actress, Maggie.”

Just now during dinner, Maggie had also thrown herself at Jordan but he did not want Lauren to misunderstand that there was something going on between them.

So he said, “Honey, pick up the call for me.”

“Sure.”

The open trust gave Lauren a warm and fuzzy feeling in her heart. Since Jordan let her answer the phone, it meant he had nothing to do with her.

“Hello.”

“You are Mr. Steele’s wife, right? Hello, I’m Maggie, we met earlier today.”

“I know. Maggie, Jordan is in the bathroo right now, why don’t you call back later? If there is something urgent, you can talk to me at your convenience.”

“Well, Mrs. Steele, my boss, Chelsea Adams would like to invite Mr. Steele to lunch tomorrow at noon.. Do you know whether he has some time?”

“Oh shucks!”

Lauren immediately felt that something was amiss when she heard that Chelsea wanted to see Jordan.

Lauren said, “This... I can’t promise that for you. I’d better wait until he’s done in the bathroom so that he can

“Okay then, sorry for bothering you, Mrs. Steele.”

“Don’t mention it.”

Soon, Jordan came out of the bathing room with a towel around his hips. It was undeniable that the man had a body that made many women drool, and even though Lauren was his wife, she couldn’t help but take another glance at his abs. They had just gotten married and she felt she would never tire of him.

Shaking herself out of her reverie, Lauren said, “Maggie called just now to say that her boss, Chelsea Adams, wants to invite you to lunch tomorrow at noon. I think Miss Adams should already know that you said that she’s your subordinate. I heard that she is very bad-tempered and she’s known as a domineering CEO in the entertainment industry. I think you’d better give it a pass.”

Jordan grabbed a towel and wiped his hair. He said smilingly, “Why? Chelsea Adams is a famous bigwig in the entertainment industry. Before she became a boss, she worked as a celebrity manager and TV program producer. That reality, ‘Idol Creation Camp’ that Jenny is now participating in, was founded by her the year before last. As long as I conquer this woman, I will be famous in the country’s business circle!”

Jordan decided that he had to meet Chelsea for the sake of his business trial.

Lauren gave it some thought. She thought that Chelsea might have asked to meet Jordan to test if he was telling the truth after hearing that Jordan knew Director Smith,

Jordan did know Director Smith and he wasn’t bragging about that at all.

Lauren asked, “Should you ask Director Smith to come along?”

If they were to invite Director Smith along, there was nothing Chelsea could do to Jordan even if he offended her today.

Jordan shook his head and said, “Director Smith is a big director and artist. I can’t just casually invite him to dinner. That’d be so disrespectful to him. Besides, Director Smith is filming abroad now. He won’t be able to make it. Don’t worry, I have a way to handle tomorrow’s luncheon.”

“Okay.”

After washing up, Jordan returned to his room to put on his clothes before saying to Lauren, “Honey, I have something on and I have to go to the study for a while. Go to bed.”

“Oh.” Lauren was obviously a little disappointed.

Since the last misunderstanding between Lauren and Dr. Gale, the couple had been staying in separate rooms for days.

Now that they had finally made up, Jordan had to work again.

When Jordan saw Lauren’s expression, he laughed teasingly and said, “Do you miss me because we haven’t slept on the same bed for days? How about I accompany you for a while?”

Flushing slightly, Lauren was quick to deny it. “Psht No, you go ahead and get busy with your work.”

After saying that, Lauren went to bed and fell asleep. She then turned her body to the side and had her back facing Jordan.

Jordan did not leave directly and instead, walked towards the bed.

Hearing Jordan gradually approaching, Lauren hurriedly turned around and asked gleefully, “Aren’t you going to go to the study anymore?”

To his surprise, Jordan was holding a cushion. He had come over to get the cushion.

Jordan saw the look of delight and surprise on Lauren’s face and couldn’t help but laugh and think, ‘Hmph. It seems that the most beautiful woman in DC can’t bear to be separated from me!’”

Lauren frantically covered her face with the blanket, not daring to look at Jordan at all. It was really annoying for her to have a husband who could read minds and see through all her thoughts!

Jordan entered the study and switched off his % 50,000 Apple iMac desktop computer.

It wasn’t that he had to opt for such an expensive computer just because the Howards were rich. Rather, it was because Jordan would sometimes make music and Lauren would do some editing, both of which would require a high performance computer. Hence, they opted for the one with the highest performance specifications and best configuration

After turning on the computer, Jordan began to search the Internet for information about Chelsea.



The information about celebrity bosses in the entertainment industry was the easiest to collect and find. Once he typed Chelsea's name, there were thousands of news and lots of gossip too.

After checking for a long time, Jordan found out that Chelsea's father was named Keith Adams. To be exact, Keith was Chelsea's adoptive father who raised her since she was an orphaned child.

Keith was a very prominent figure in the domestic entertainment industry, with a wide network of connections. He had also been running an entertainment company for years.

Dreams Entertainment used to belong to Keith.

Two years ago, Keith reached the age of 60 and was ready to retire, so he handed over the position of the company's president to his adopted daughter, Chelsea.

Keith was really wealthy but also extremely promiscuous. Apart from Chelsea, his adopted daughter, he also had four other daughters.

There was a lot of gossip and rumors going around on the Internet that Keith raised Chelsea because the fortune teller said that this girl could bring him good luck. However, some also said that Keith had slept with her in a drunken stupor a long time ago.

Jordan wasn't interested in finding out the truth of the matter. He only knew one thing, and that was everything that Chelsea had now was given to him by her adoptive father. Hence, she was very obedient towards him.

In other words, Jordan only needed to take care of Keith, and then he could deal with Chelsea.

“Keith is quite a big shot in the entertainment industry, and he’s really good at socializing. I guess he should have heard of the Steeles.”

Jordan was confident that he could conquer Keith without spending a single cent and just by using the name of the Steeles.

However, the problem now was how to reach him.

Keith was also from DC where he had a house.

Jordan suddenly thought of someone, and that was Jamie’s lover, Miss Monroe, the pretty and mature woman who was the store manager of FAO Schwarz.

The two had a good chat last time they met, and Jordan still had a good impression of her. However, now that he had found out about Jamie’s intentions to kill him, he was rather repulsed by the people Jamie interacted with.

“Maybe I can get something about Jamie’s whereabouts from her.”

While thinking about it, Jordan called Miss Monroe.

“Hello.”

“Hey, are you busy?”

“It’s late at night. What could I possibly be busy with at this hour? Your brother isn’t around anyway.”

“Didn’t Jamie call you?”

“No, that heartless jerk left after he got sick of me. I definitely won’t spare him the next time we meet!”

“Uh, by the way, do you know Keith Adams?”

“Keith Adams? The boss of an entertainment company who’s notorious for being lecherous? Of course I know him. That old man even tried to pursue me but I turned him down because he’s too old. What’s the matter?”

Jordan was speechless that the boss of an entertainment company was actually so energetic.

Wasn’t the man already 60 years old? And yet, he was still courting a woman in her thirties.

Jordan said, “Since he has tried pursuing you, then you must have his contact information, right? Send it over to me. I need to see him for something.”

“Okay just give me a moment. Alright, done.”

“Thank you, Sis-in-law!”

“Wait, Jordan, do you want to come over and have a drink with me?”

“No, I’ve already gone home. Let’s do it some other time. By the way, let me just ask you a question for curiosity’s sake. Do you have Jamie’s name inked on your body?”

Jordan’s eardrums suddenly received a heavy blow!

She screamed and shrieked hysterically on the other end of the phone..  
“Ah! Did that jerk Jamie show you those photos?! Delete them!  
Immediately!”

Jordan was shocked. He didn't expect the beautiful Miss Monroe to react so hysterically to a casual question! He hurriedly explained, “No, he didn't send me any pictures. I haven't seen any pictures of you at all!”

Miss Monroe continued to holler, “Bullshit! How did you know I had his name tattooed on my body if you hadn't seen any picture:  
“I was purely guessing out of curiosity.” Jordan was helpless for a while.

Miss Monroe said, “Impossible! You must have looked at my photos! Quickly tell me where your family lives. I'm going to your place right now to inform your wife about this!”

Jordan hurriedly hung up the phone before heaving a long sigh of relief.

He merely recalled what Jamie said when he found Jamie's name on some cigarettes in Dr. Gale's home a few days ago. Jamie would mark all his cigarettes and women with his name.

“It seems that Jamie still hasn't kicked his habit after all these years. That cigarette does belong to him.”

Jordan shook his head and prayed that he would not run into Miss Monroe by chance one day. Otherwise, he would be in deep trouble.

After that, Jordan tapped on the phone number belonging to Keith that Miss Monroe had sent him before making the call.

“Hello, who's speaking?”

The call was quickly picked up. Although it was nighttime, there seemed to be music playing. It was a classic English song named “It Never Rains In Southern California”.

Listening to the joyful music and getting reminded of Keith, Jordan thought that this man in his sixties should still be singing and dancing at this moment.

Perhaps, he was also enjoying the company of a woman younger than Lauren.

“Hello, I’m Jordan Steele.”

Jordan said concisely and straightforwardly.

Keith froze for a moment and asked, “Which Jordan Steele?”

“Jordan of the Steele family!”

“The Steeles! Are Jesse and Jamie related to you?”

Jordan was instantly surprised that Keith knew both Jesse and Jamie. Both Jesse and Jamie had been on a business trial for years.

At this moment, Chelsea and Maggie were already waiting in the private room.

Upon sight of Chelsea, Jordan discovered that she appeared even harsher and more difficult to get along with than she seemed to be in the photos of her on the Internet. At this moment, Chelsea was also glaring at him in a rather unfriendly manner.

Just as Jordan was about to walk in, Colton suddenly came out of the private room next door!

“Hey, aren’t you the esteemed Mr. Steele of J Films!?! Guys, quickly come over to take a look. Lauren’s husband, the bigwig of the entertainment industry is here too.”

Colton exclaimed at the room and soon, seven or eight people came out. They weren’t outsiders but the same few men and women who attended the party yesterday.

Colton walked over and deliberately pretended to be curious. “Mr. Steele, you’re here to eat too?”

He walked to the private room and exclaimed in surprise when he saw Maggie who was inside. “Maggie! What a coincidence!”

“You must be Ms. Adams of Dreams Entertainment, right?” Colton took the initiative to walk over and greeted Chelsea.

Chelsea also smiled and said, “You are Maggie’s cousin, right? I’m really glad to meet you. Sit down and have some tea.”

Colton didn’t stand on ceremony either. “Friends, since Ms. Adams does not mind, we will join you for a little while. We’ll leave immediately after having a cup of tea.”

Lauren’s classmates all entered that private room.

Jordan stood in place and humphed coldly.

“A coincidence? Who do you think you’re fooling!?!”

Colton must have known the time and place that Chelsea had agreed upon. In fact, he was the one who told Chelsea about Jordan! These people were obviously there to watch him make a fool of himself!

Jordan looked at Colton and the others. “Colton, you guys are really close, huh? You just had a classmates’ reunion last night and you’re getting together again this afternoon.”

In response, Colton said, “It’s not that we didn’t have fun last night. It just happens that our workplaces are nearby so we’re having lunch together here. Mr. Steele, rest assured, we’ll just have a cup of tea and leave. We won’t hinder you. You can go ahead and do what you need to.”

Colton gestured for them to come over.

Jordan humphed coldly and ignored them. He entered, looked at Chelsea, and called out, “Ms. Adams.”

To his surprise, Chelsea said sarcastically, “Hey, I’m shocked.. I thought you’d call me Chelsea or Chels!”

Inside the private room, Colton and the others were snickering with the mentality of watching the fun. With one leg crossed over the other, Chelsea stared at Jordan in displeasure, every part the domineering female president.

“Jordan, I heard Maggie telling Colton and the others yesterday that Maggie is an artiste signed to your company, and that I’m your subordinate who’s under your control. Is that true?”

A smile appeared on Colton’s face and he hurriedly interjected, “We can all confirm that Jordan did say that to us yesterday.”

“Yes, you were arrogant about it too.” Another male classmate added fuel to the fire.

Colton and the others were glad to see Jordan making a fool out of himself. If the few of them weren't around today, Jordan would probably still deny it. However, the people who attended the gathering yesterday were all present and no matter how cunning Jordan was, they couldn't resist it!

“Hmph, Jordan Steele, you liar. Let's see how you can deny again today!”

Colton was secretly pleased, thinking to himself that it must be over for Jordan today!

Jordan kept his back straight while standing and looking at Chelsea with a calm smile on his face. He said softly, “By the way, I did say those words before.”

Bam!

Chelsea suddenly slammed her right hand onto the table, causing the cutlery on the table to fall out of the bowl and drop onto the ground.

Chelsea flew into a rage and exclaimed with a shocking aura, “Bastard! Jordan Steele you punk. I don't know you at all. It's our first time meeting today. Who are you to say that I'm your subordinate? How dare you use me to pretend and con so many people? Did you cheat my artistes out of their money?!

“It seems that I have to call the police and arrest you, you fraudster. You have to be brought back for further interrogation!”

While saying that, Chelsea was about to call the police.

Maggie, who was at the side, frantically pulled Chelsea and said, “Ms. Adams, don't. Jordan knows Director Smith. If you call the police to get



him arrested, it will indirectly ruin our relationship with Director Smith.”

Chelsea shook off Maggie and reprimanded, “You silly girl. If he really knows Director Smith, why would he have to use me to pretend to be impressive!?”

Director Smith was more than ten times more famous than Chelsea and he also had a higher status than her. Hence, Chelsea was sure that Jordan didn’t know Director Smith at all.

To his surprise, Colton stood forth at this moment to plead for Jordan too.

Colton said, “Ms. Adams, don’t call the police yet. Jordan is the husband of one of our former high school classmates. It’d be quite unpleasant if he were to be put behind bars.”

Jordan was stunned for a moment, surprised that Colton would plead for him.

‘Things were probably not that simple!

Sure enough, the next thing Colton said was, “How about this? Get him to kneel and apologize to you. Then, forgive him just once. How does that sound?”

“Kneel and apologize?”

Jordan and Chelsea were both stunned.

Chelsea sized Jordan up. Chelsea worked in the entertainment industry so she was used to seeing handsome men and beautiful women every day.

She actually realized that Jordan was quite handsome at this moment. He was also tall and fit, which made him a perfect candidate for being a celebrity.

Chelsea had a sinister smile on her face. Making such an arrogant and handsome man get on his knees in front of her was something that made her feel a great sense of accomplishment! As a successful career woman, she felt that women were superior to men and liked subduing men.

‘Thus, she put down her phone and said, “Okay, Jordan Steele, considering that you’re still quite good-looking, I’ll give you a chance to get on your knees and apologize to me.”’

Chelsea was implying that Jordan wouldn’t be qualified to kneel to her if she was ugly. It was as if she was bestowing kindness to him.

Jordan could not help but laugh twice as he exclaimed, “Haha, you want me to kneel to you? Do you think you’re worthy?!?”

Chelsea flew into a rage immediately. “What? Did you just say that I’m not qualified? You bastard, if you look down on me, don’t go around swindling using my name!”

Colton spoke up for Chelsea too. “Yeah, if you think Ms. Adams isn’t worthy, why did you mention her yesterday? It’s not like you know her anyway!”

Jordan said, “Chelsea, the reason that I said you are my subordinate is that I treat you as my own. I’m giving you a chance to work for me. You should feel honored after hearing it!”

Chelsea laughed out loud and said, “Hahaha, punk. You’re really good at bragging. You bragged that you’re my subordinate and you’re saying that this is my honor? Who do you think you are!?”

Jordan retorted, “Who do I think I am? I’m your father’s boss!”

Chelsea instantly smacked the table and stood up. “How dare you lash out at others!?!?”

Colton also said, “Jordan, forget it that you’re bragging but how can you scold others? You’re so uncultured. Ms. Adams, go ahead and call the police. We won’t save him!”

Jordan humphed coldly and said, “I’m not lying. I told you I’m the boss of your father, Keith Adams. Your father works for me. Now that he’s retired and has handed the company over to you. I treat you as my family. That’s why I said that you’re my subordinate. If you don’t want to, then scram and get out of Dreams Entertainment!”

Everyone was stunned and so was Chelsea. “You... Do you know who my father is?”

Seeing this, Colton hurriedly exclaimed, “Ms. Adams, you must not listen to his bragging! He must have found out that this company was passed to you by your father. He definitely doesn’t know Mr. Keith Adams!”

At this moment, the door of the private room opened.

A powerful voice sounded. “Who says we don’t know each other!?!?”

Aman, who was wearing shades and had his hair tied into little braids. He was dressed in a handsome suit and he walked in suavely.

‘The man’s attire and figure were just like that of a young man in his twenties. He was at most in his thirties but if one were to look carefully, he would see the wrinkles on his face. It was obviously the figure of a man in his sixties.

This promiscuous man was Keith!

“Dad.”

As soon as Chelsea took a look, she knew that it was her father who came. Chelsea instantly turned into a child and jumped into Keith’s arms.

“Dad, why are you here?” Chelsea asked happily.

Keith took off his sunglasses, patted Chelsea’s head with a smile and ignored her. However, she first entered and looked at Jordan.

Keith bent forward towards Jordan and said respectfully, “Mr. Steele! I’m very sorry for being late, there was a flight delay!”

Yesterday, Keith was still getting high with a few small-time models and had taken an early flight over.

Everyone was stunned. Jordan actually knew Keith who was Chelsea’s father!

Besides, Keith actually treated Jordan so respectfully!

“No... Impossible...”

Colton was terrified.

Jordan took a look at Keith and found that this old guy was really energetic-looking. He didn't seem to be in his sixties at all.

“Mr. Steele, please sit down.”

Keith asked Jordan to take the seat inside.

Afterward, Keith rebuked Chelsea, “Chelsea, hurry up and pour tea to apologize to Mr. Steele!”

“Oh... Yes...”

Chelsea frantically picked up the teapot and poured Jordan a cup of tea before picking it up with both hands respectfully and bending forward to hand it over to Jordan.

However, Jordan did not take the teacup and instead said, “Your position is wrong!”

Chelsea was instantly stunned and telltale beads of cold sweat made their way down her face. Meanwhile, the tables had turned and now it was Jordan who sat on the chair with his legs crossed, looking like a domineering president like Chelsea.

“Ms. Adams, you wanted to make me kneel down just now, right?”

When Keith heard these words, his expression became extremely awkward, knowing what his adopted daughter had cooked up. He frantically said, “Hurry up and kneel down to apologize to Mr. Steele!”

People in the entertainment industry knew that Chelsea was extremely arrogant. It was rare for her to serve tea to someone but now, she actually wanted Jordan Stelle to kneel down to apologize to her.

If this were to get out, how could she continue in this industry!?!

However, everything Chelsea had was given to her by her father. Since her father had asked her to do so, she couldn't disobey him.

Chelsea looked at Colton with resentment in her heart! If it wasn't for Colton's bad idea, Chelsea wouldn't be in this situation right now!

Sensing the murderous gaze in Chelsea's eyes, Colton was so frightened that he remained still and swallowed his saliva nervously.

Chelsea had no choice but to kneel in front of Jordan while holding her teacup above her head.

“Mr. Steele, I was blind and failed to recognize how formidable you are. Please don't hold it against me.”

Keith smiled and pleaded for her too. “Mr. Steele, I've spoiled Chelsea since she was a child. Don't hold it against her.”

Jordan nodded, took the teacup from Chelsea and took a sip.

“That meant that he had forgiven Chelsea and acknowledged that she could continue managing Dreams Entertainment.

“Get up,” Jordan said to Chelsea.

“Thank you, Mr. Steele!”

Chelsea got up awkwardly. Seeing this, Maggie couldn't help but exclaim in amazement. Chelsea, who had always lectured her like she was a dog, actually behaved in such a lowly manner in front of Jordan! Jordan was indeed not an ordinary person!

After Chelsea got up, she looked at Colton furiously and said, “Mr. Henley, are you done watching the drama? If you are, please return to your private rooms!”

“Uh, sorry... I’m sorry to have imposed on you.”

Colton did not even dare to look directly at Chelsea. Seeing that Jordan did know Keith and wasn’t lying, he quickly got up and prepared to flee. However, Keith, who had always loved making friends, stopped Colton and said, “Mr. Henley, where do you work?”

Colton handed Keith his business card.

Keith was surprised. “Hey, what a coincidence. I know the leader of your unit. Your superior managed to get to where he is today thanks to me. Colton, you’ve become chief at such a young age. You’ve got a bright future. Do well.”

Keith also encouraged Colton.

However, Chelsea said, “Dad, this person is the one who called me last night to say that Mr. Steele is a liar who stole cars. That’s why I got the wrong idea and offended Mr. Steele today!”

“What?”

Hearing this, Keith’s and Colton’s faces suddenly changed!

Keith took Colton’s business card and rubbed it. “No, you’re so young. How can you possibly be a director? There’s something fishy about this. I have to call your superior and get him to remove you from the position of director.”

The people of the entertainment industry and those who were outside of the industry were aware of Keith, who had a good reputation.

Colton often heard about Keith from his superior and he knew that Keith did have that ability.

Almost immediately, Colton collapsed onto his knees and said, “Mr. Adams, please don’t. Don’t get rid of me. I was wrong, and I will never dare to do such a thing again. I’ll definitely focus on work and ignore everything else.”

Keith humphed coldly. “What’s the point of apologizing to me?”

Colton gritted his teeth and looked at Jordan.

‘Must I really get on my knees to beg Jordan for forgiveness? No! This beast snatched the goddess that I have secretly had a crush on for more than ten years. I will never kneel to him!’

Colton thought so in his heart, but, in this world, money, power, and status are everything. Dignity was nothing at all.

Once again, Colton walked towards Jordan and dropped to his knees in front of him.

“Mr. Steele, I’m sorry! I shouldn’t have questioned your identity!”

In fact, Jordan was not furious when he was questioned by Colton because he was lying in the first place. It was only right for him to be questioned. However, Colton took advantage of the opportunity and kept targeting Jordan by mocking his status as a jobless live-in husband. He even made Jordan kneel in public.

How could Jordan possibly spare him?



Jordan looked at Colton and said, “Colton, there are no grudges between us but you’ve been targeting me since you saw me yesterday. If I’m not wrong, you tried to humiliate me using Mr. Adams because you have a thing for my wife, huh?”

‘There was no feud between them and yet, Colton went against him as soon as they met. He figured that it must be because of Lauren.

Since they were both men, they knew what was going on.

Colton didn’t deny it either. “Yes.”

Jordan continued to ask, “You not only like my wife, but you must also be thinking that Lauren would be better off marrying you, right?”

Colton was shocked. Jordan could actually guess what he was thinking!

‘What an impressive person!’

Colton swallowed his saliva and answered, “Yes...”

Smack!

Jordan slammed his fist into the other man and hollered in frustration, “You’re not fit at all!”

Lauren was gorgeous and talented. Besides, she came from a powerful family. She obviously wasn’t someone that a lowlife like Colton could have!

Jordan barked, “You can resume your position in another two years! Get lost!”

Colton didn’t dare to speak again and instead stood up to walk away with the other students.

Afterward, Chelsea ordered a sumptuous selection of dishes for them to enjoy.

“Mr. Steele, I’m really sorry for what happened just now. My father was the one who gave me everything I have. Since he’s working for you, I’ll be your subordinate from now on. If you need me to do anything, I’ll definitely be able to do it!”

Jordan looked at Chelsea with satisfaction. Although she looked a little mean, she was competent at work and had quite a good network of connections in the industry. If Jordan wanted to become a bigwig of the entertainment industry, he would need someone like Chelsea.

Nodding towards her, Jordan said, “Chelsea, I heard that you are the producer of that talent show, Idol Creation Camp?”

Chelsea took a sip of wine and nodded. “Yes, I was the one who started producing it with a friend back then. I didn’t expect the show to become so popular as soon as it was released.”

Jordan continued to ask, “I heard that the contestants of this talent show were from more than 40 different entertainment agencies?”

Chelsea said, “Yes, this year, there are 58 agencies! It’s safe to say that all the companies in the entertainment industry have sent their artistes!”

Jordan seemed to be deep in thought as a smile formed on his face..

Chapter 439: 439

Chapter 439: Meeting Victoria Again!

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

In order to complete the business trial, Jordan had to let everyone in the entertainment industry know that he was secretly a bigwig of the industry. This time, the Idol Creation Camp talent show surprisingly garnered the participation of 58 entertainment agencies in the industry. Almost all the agencies of the industry had participated!

It was just like a martial arts competition!

If Jordan could convince everyone of his identity, it would be the same as letting all the agencies in the entertainment industry know that he had succeeded. It would be a huge boost in his progress in completing the business trial!

“When will the competition for this year’s Idol Creation Camp start?” he asked.

Chelsea answered, “It has already started. We’re already done shooting the first episode of the season.”

“Where’s the shooting location?”

“In the Eastern region of Houston.”

“Houston...”

Jordan remembered that the last time he went to Houston, he was there to crash a wedding. He couldn’t help but be reminded of Victoria. How was she doing now.

Snapping back to his senses, Jordan said, “I have a sister named Jenny, who also participated in this year’s Idol Creation Camp. I’d like to go

take a look at her in person. Chelsea, do you have time to accompany me?”

Chelsea nodded and said, “Yes! When would you like to go over? I’ll book a flight for you.”

Maggie chimed in, “I’d like to go over too.”

As the first contestant and a senior, there was naturally no issue with Maggie going over.

To his surprise, Keith said, “I’ll go with you too. I happen to be short of a dance partner lately. I can pick one out.”

Jordan and the other two were speechless. Keith was really energetic despite his age.

Once he returned home, Jordan told Lauren about the matter and also asked if she wanted to join him on the trip to Houston. As Lauren knew that Jordan was busy with his matters, she decided not to tag along. The next morning, Jordan, Maggie and the other two flew to Houston. The four of them took a car to the shooting location, which was in Hoffman district in the Eastern region.

It was an excellent location for tourism because there were many theme parks in the area, which was also near the mountains and the rivers. It had European-style architecture and even a castle.

After entering, a female director took the initiative to greet them as Chelsea had informed the director of the program in advance. “It’s been a long time since we met, Ms. Adams. What brings you here?”

Chelsea was the first to get out of the car and she said with a smile, “Director Dave, I didn’t come alone.”

Maggie got off the bus next. The director, Dave, was thrilled to see her. “Wow, Maggie! It’s great that you’re here. Since you’re experienced, you should cheer your juniors on later!”

At this moment, Keith also got out of the car. When Dave saw Keith, he exclaimed in surprise, “Oh my God, Mr. Adams! Wow, what brings you here?”

Jordan walked over too.

Dave glanced at Jordan and asked, “Is this the bodyguard you hired, Ms. Adams?”

Keith solemnly introduced, “This is my boss.”

“What?”

(If you have problems with this website, please continue reading your novel on our new website [myboxnovel.com](http://myboxnovel.com) THANKS!)

Chelsea chimed in, “This is Mr. Jordan, the boss of J Films. Dreams Entertainment is just a subsidiary of J Films.”

Dave froze for a moment. Dreams Entertainment itself was a big company, which many popular celebrities including Maggie, were signed to. To say that he was surprised to learn that Dreams Entertainment was just a subsidiary company of a larger company would be an understatement.

He hurriedly held Jordan’s hand with both hands and said, “Nice to meet you, Mr. Steele. It’s a pleasure to meet you. Please, come in.”

After entering, Jordan asked, “Where’s Jenny?”

“You mean Jenny from Carrie Entertainment ? She’s rehearsing in Dance Studio No. 2. I’ll take you there.”

Dave was leading the way and they soon reached a dance studio. In the studio, there were teenage girls practicing dance routines. As soon as they saw the chief director of the program, the crowd stopped rehearsing. ‘When the crowd saw Maggie, they screamed again.

“Ah! Maggie!”

“My idol! I adore you so much!”

Many men despised Maggie and shamed her for her car sex scandal. However, many girls felt that she didn’t actually suffer much.

At this moment, Jenny, who was sweating from dancing, scurried over in surprise when she saw Jordan.

“Jordan!”

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Jenny leaped into Jordan’s arms. Since she was wearing a skin-tight shirt, her figure was accentuated and she looked extremely alluring especially because her clothes were drenched in sweat.

The other beautiful contestants were curious about how Jenny was related to Jordan when they saw her leaping towards Jordan without any regard to anything else.

“Who is this man? Why did he get in? Isn’t the training ground of our Idol Creation Camp prohibited to the irrelevant people?”

“It must be Jenny’s boyfriend. She told us she was single last night. Hah, what a hypocrite!”

All of a sudden, an indifferent and somewhat familiar female voice sounded.

“Hah. I told you long ago that Jenny was a little hussy who’s always pretending to be innocent. If we weren’t here, I bet they’d get it on in the studio now.”

“Hahaha.”

Many girls burst into laughter.

At this moment, Jenny, who had just hugged Jordan, immediately turned around and rebuked the woman who had just spoken.

“Victoria Clarke, who are you calling a brazen hussy!?! You’re the shameless hussy! Anyone is qualified to call me that except you!”

“Victoria Clarke!?!”

Jordan was suddenly stunned to hear that name.

However, Jordan’s first reaction was to think that she was probably just someone else with the same name. After all, there were many women named Victoria Clarke in the country.

Victoria was indeed missing now but it didn’t make sense that she would come over to participate in a reality show. The contestants were all young teenage girls or women in their early twenties.

Although Victoria’s face and figure were inferior to hers, she was

already thirty years old, which meant that it was impossible for her to join the show and debut as an artiste.

However, despite being absolutely certain that Victoria wouldn't be coming over, he nevertheless curiously glanced at the girls around him.

He wanted to see exactly what the girl who had the same name as Victoria, looked like.

The ten-odd girls were all dressed in the same clothes so it was hard for him to differentiate them.

However, Jordan froze the moment he saw a particular woman.

She had cherry lips, a hooked nose, and an extremely familiar face, which Jordan had kissed countless times!

It belonged to Victoria!

She wasn't another girl who shared the same name as Victoria but Victoria herself!

“Victoria!”

Jordan was overwhelmed with agitation and he could barely contain himself. He scurried over to pick that woman up in his arms!

Everyone was stunned!

With his mouth wide open, Dave said, “Mr. Steele is the boss behind Dreams Entertainment. Jenny of Carrie Entertainment seems to respect him a lot and even Victoria Clarke from Watermelon Entertainment knows him too! It seems he's really a bigwig of the industry.. Why haven't I heard of him before?”



Chapter 440: 440

Chapter 440: This Is A Phony!

Jordan hugged Victoria tightly. At this moment, he was extremely agitated and emotional. He never thought that he would get to see her here!

The other girls in the dance studio were also curious about the relationship between Jordan and Victoria.

“Isn’t this guy Jenny’s boyfriend? How come he’s hugging Victoria?”

“God knows. He’s probably a scumbag.”

Jordan ignored the girls’ words and looked at Victoria happily, completely on the verge of tears. He grabbed her arms and asked, “Victoria, why did you leave without saying goodbye? You didn’t even tell me anything before you left. Do you know that I’ve been looking for you during this period of time? Do you know exactly how much I missed you!?!?”

However, Victoria wasn’t as excited as Jordan. Instead, she looked at Jordan with composure, almost as if he was just a stranger.

Seeing how agitated Jordan was, Victoria slyly rolled her eyes, which lacked a little soul. She then pretended to be devoted and said to Jordan, “Honey, I missed you very much too.”

After saying that, she actually took the initiative to kiss Jordan!

Jordan actually felt repulsed for a moment! The first thing that came into his mind was the thought of Lauren!

He was already married to Lauren who had always been loyal and loved him very much. After everything that happened lately, Jordan's feelings towards Lauren had become stronger.

However, Victoria was still the woman Jordan loved the most! In fact, he had never forgotten that the reason he married Lauren was for the sake of finding Victoria!

Hence, Jordan closed his eyes and began kissing Victoria in public!

Everyone immediately got into an uproar!

“Oh my God, Victoria is so daring. She's only 20 years old and she actually has the guts to kiss her boyfriend in front of so many people!”

“Isn't she afraid of affecting her popularity? Our company strictly forbids artistes from getting into relationships. Even if they do, they have to keep it clandestine and prevent others from finding out.”

“Yes, yes, our company has the same rules. Sis Victoria is really passionate and true to herself about her feelings. She's nice to me and she treats us to nice food all the time. We have to support her and not reveal a thing about this!”

“alright.”

At this moment, Jenny came over, grabbed Jordan's arm and kept pulling him backward.

“Jordan, stop it! Don't kiss this bitch, she's not the real Victoria, she's a phony. She's a fake Victoria!”

Hearing this, Jordan immediately pushed away the woman in front of him! He then hurriedly wiped his lips with his hand.

“Fake Victoria?”

Jordan once again looked at the woman in front of him! He discovered that the woman did resemble Victoria at first glance, her lips, nose, face shape and figure were almost identical. However, her face was strangely unnatural and she had clearly gone under the knife to get cosmetic surgery!

In an instant, Jordan immediately remembered who this woman was!

“You’re the woman who had checked into a hotel room with Arnold Decker! You’re the hostess from the nightclub in New York!”

Jordan instantly remembered what happened in New York City in the past.

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At that time, Cayden saw a woman who looked similar to Victoria at the KTV and took her to South Korea for plastic surgery. She had gotten plastic surgery to look almost identical to Victoria.

This woman was then given to Arnold who had always fantasized about getting Victoria.

Afterward, the photos of the two of them were also uploaded to the Internet. At one point, the netizens even thought that Victoria and Arnold had something between them.

Jordan never thought that the woman he saw had plastic surgery!

“Damn!”

Jordan was furious. To think that this woman actually dared to take the initiative to kiss him. Jordan felt tainted and he wished he could wash his mouth out with soap!

‘When Jordan mentioned that she was a hostess, the woman who had undergone plastic surgery panicked immediately.

“You... nonsense! You’re the hostess! All of you are hostesses!”

Victoria’s impostor seemed to be getting along well with her fellow contestants ever since she joined the competition. After all, she used to be a hostess, so she was really good at coaxing both men and women. It was rather easy for her to please those art students.

Hence, her close friends stood forth to speak up for her.

“You’re such an uncultured man!”

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“Yeah, who are you to call her a hostess? You mistook her for someone else and even kissed her. Yet, you refuse to admit that you’ve taken advantage of her!”

‘Tve taken advantage of her by kissing her? Psht!’”

He would feel disgusted after kissing a woman like her!

Jordan didn’t have time to argue with these little girls he didn’t know. Instead, he glowered at the woman who had undergone plastic surgery.

“Who allowed you to use the name ‘Victoria’! You went for plastic surgery to look like Victoria and you even used her name. You’re courting death! Withdraw from the competition immediately! Get out of here!”

Victoria was Jordan’s favorite woman. Although her current whereabouts were unknown, Jordan would never watch someone debut as a celebrity using her name and looks!

At this moment, a girl stood in front of Victoria’s impostor and said, “Who are you to make Victoria withdraw from the competition? Who do you think you are?”

Jordan looked at the adorable girl and asked, “And who are you to her?”

The girl replied, “We both work for the same company! Unless our boss makes Victoria withdraw, she won’t. What right do you have to demand that of her?”

The others quickly chimed in.

“Yeah, yeah, who does he think he is?”

“He doesn’t look like a rich kid. He’s probably just a loser.”

“When Chelsea saw that the girls were ganging up to interrogate Jordan, she immediately came over and said, “This is Mr. Jordan Steele, the boss of J Films and also the real owner of Dreams Entertainment. Even I work for him. How dare

you say that Mr. Steele is a loser?”

There were artistes of Dreams Entertainment who immediately looked at Jordan in a different light after hearing those words.

“Oh my God, he’s in charge of Dreams Entertainment too? He has already become the president of an entertainment company at such a young age? Impressive!”

“Hmph, so what if he’s in charge of Dreams Entertainment? Victoria isn’t signed to Dreams Entertainment!”

“That’s right, Victoria is from Watermelon Entertainment, which has nothing to do with him. Who is he to make her withdraw?”

Even Dave said to Jordan, “Mr. Steele, we have finished shooting the first episode of this program, so it’s not that appropriate to make a trainee withdraw at this point.”

Jordan said coldly, “So what? Can’t you just delete all her parts?”

But Dave felt that Victoria’s part was quite wonderful and did not want to delete it. Hence, he said, “Mr. Steele, even if we are willing to delete those parts, I’m afraid the owner of Victoria’s company won’t agree to it.”

Jordan looked at Chelsea and asked, “Who is the owner of Watermelon Entertainment?”

Chelsea said, “Watermelon Entertainment is a newly established company. I haven’t met the boss yet but I’ll ask around for you.”

With that, Chelsea called a friend to ask about the company. Soon after, Chelsea reported to Jordan, “Mr. Steele, we found out that Watermelon Entertainment belongs to a Mr. Thomas but he isn’t the actual owner..

The actual owner of this company is Russell Miller, the richest man in Houston!”

Chapter 441: Russell Miller, You Old Dog!

Chapter 441: Russell Miller, You Old Dog!

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

“Russell Miller...”

“So it turns out that it’s that old dog, Russell Miller!”

Jordan was infuriated. Originally he had thought that the boss of Victoria’s impostor would be Cayden but it turned out to be Russell! He didn’t know that Russell had already made Victoria’s impostor his sugar baby the last time he came to Houston.

The others exclaimed in amazement when they heard the news.

“The richest man in Houston! I heard that this castle we are living in now belongs to Mr. Miller!”

“ah, Mr. Miller is so rich, I heard that he is worth billions, no, it’s tens of billions!”

“Oh my God, Watermelon Entertainment is the company owned by the richest man in Houston, Mr. Miller? Hah, had I known earlier, I would have gone to Watermelon Entertainment! Damn, I’m really regretting it!”

“Me too! I also wanted to join Watermelon Entertainment back then. By

the way, Victoria, did you know that the real boss of your agency is Mr. Russell Miller?”

As they were in Houston, the girls flocked from everywhere, and they naturally worshiped the richest man around.

Victoria’s impostor said smugly, “Of course I know Mr. Miller. He’s my daddy!”

Seeing how smug and shameless Victoria’s impostor was, Jordan couldn’t help but curse, “Shameless woman! You still have the cheek to say that Russell Miller is your daddy?”

“The dog father who sleeps with you!?!?”

“You...”

The woman immediately became speechless because her relationship with Russell was indeed as Jordan had said.

“How dare you call my daddy a dog?” Victoria’s impostor questioned.

The others began to speak up for her one after another.

“This man is about the same age as us. He just knows to brag. Even if he’s rich, he’s at most a rich second-generation heir. How can he compare to Mr. Miller?”

“Exactly. So what if he’s the boss of Dreams Entertainment? Ten Dreams Entertainment can’t compare to Mr. Miller’s assets!”

“You’re just good at scolding others behind their backs. Do you dare to scold Russell in front of him? Tell us, do you dare to do that?”



Jordan glanced at the girls, not expecting the hostess to be so popular. To think that so many people had spoken up for her.

Victoria's impostor began hollering at Jordan, "That's right. My Daddy is in Houston. If you have what it takes, go lash out at him to his face. What's the point of pretending in front of us!?!"

Jordan humphed coldly and said, "Okay, get that old dog to come over. Let's see if I dare to lash out at him in public!"

Victoria's impostor had long wanted to get Russell to come over and deal with Jordan. Since Jordan knew that she used to be a hostess, she couldn't keep a man like him alive! In the future, there would be great trouble if the matter were to be exposed.

"Okay, don't forget what you've said. I'll go call Daddy now!" snapped the woman who had gotten plastic surgery.

Jordan reminded, "You'd better mention my name. Otherwise, I'm afraid he won't dare to come in after hearing my name."

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The girls in the dance studio were filled with disdain and felt that Jordan was bragging.

Soon, Victoria's impostor said to Jordan after making a call, "Just you wait. My daddy will be here soon!"

The other girls got excited.

"Is Mr. Miller coming over? Ah, I'm going to put on makeup!"

“Jordan Steele, don’t think of fleeing. Let’s see if you can flee when you see Mr. Miller later!”

Jordan waited in the dance studio quietly. Keith, Chelsea, and Maggie were standing behind him.

Keith whispered into Jordan’s ear, “Mr. Steele, there are some ties between Mr. Miller and me but he’s richer than me. I wonder if my words will have any impact on them.”

Jordan waved his hands and said, “You don’t have to bother. When he comes later, just watch from the side. I can deal with it alone.”

Keith still wanted to settle the matter for Jordan. However, although Keith had great connections and a reputation in the entertainment industry, it was nothing compared to the real estate and tech magnates. The annual profit of the most profitable entertainment companies in the country was very little compared to that.

They probably earned a billion dollars at most.

A wealthy businessman like Russell was worth at least tens of billions of dollars.

“Ah! My daddy is here!”

Victoria’s impostor suddenly shrieked in amazement and saw a luxurious Mercedes Benz outside the window.

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She immediately sashayed out of the dance studio to receive the older man.

Soon, he heard the conversation between her and a man.

Russell exclaimed in anger, “Who does the boss of Dreams Entertainment think he is? How dare he scold me? I won’t take even ten Keiths seriously!”

As he spoke, Russell pushed the doors of the dance studio and entered.

Seeing this bigwig who was worth billions of dollars, the girls in the dance studio all stood on tiptoe happily and scrambled to be the first to greet him. There were suddenly dozens of people in the dance studio, where there used to be only less than twenty.

Almost all of the contestants of this year’s competition were there!

The contestants were all girls, so they all gathered together, imagining that they could be noticed and poached by Russell. They all knew that in order to succeed in the entertainment industry, they would have to have a backer. If they could get a billionaire like Russell to be their backer, they would have a smooth path in the entertainment industry!

That’s how the entertainment industry was. Many people felt that the big bosses would often subject the actresses to the casting couch. The reality was that those girls had been trying every possible way to befriend those big bosses and get on their beds.

“Hello, Mr. Miller!”

“Mr. Miller is so suave!”

The girls greeted Russell one after another, each with a look of respect on their faces.

However, when Jordan saw Russell, he immediately stood up and lashed out at Russell.

“Russell Miller, you old dog!?!”

The scolding immediately shocked everyone, especially Keith, Chelsea, and Director Dave.

The three of them knew how rich Russell was. Yet, Jordan actually had the guts to scold him in front of them!

Russell looked at Jordan and panicked immediately. “It... it’s you?”

How could he forget that day? Russell easily recalled the last time Jordan visited Houston! On the day of the wedding, Jordan had kissed Russell’s bride in front of all the guests!

Now that Jordan was Martin’s grandson-in-law, Russell didn’t dare to touch him at all!

Jordan was extremely displeased, and he hollered, “Old dog, Victoria has been with you for three years. I didn’t think you would do such ruthless things to us! You found a fake Victoria because you can’t get a real one and that’s not all. You even helped her debut and let her use Victoria’s name to debut as a celebrity!

“How would Victoria think after knowing about that!?! Have you ever considered Victoria’s feelings! ?!”

Russell chickened out for a moment before retorting immediately, “Jordan Steele, you have no right to lash out at me! What happened after you snatched Victoria from me? You married Lauren Howard and even

caused Victoria to go missing! You have no right to mention Victoria's name again or meddle with my affairs! So what if I let her become a celebrity using Victoria's name!?"

Chapter 442: I'm The Emperor of the Entertainment Industry!

Chapter 442: I'm The Emperor of the Entertainment Industry!

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

If anything, Russell was full of hatred towards Jordan too!

Since Jordan didn't marry Victoria, why did he snatch her away? If it wasn't for Jordan, Russell would have already obtained the real Victoria and not a counterfeit!

Jordan humphed coldly and said, "I have no right to mention Victoria? Hah, should I bring Norman Clarke here to see you?"

"Brother Norman!"

As soon as he heard Victoria's father's name, Russell broke out in sweat and became extremely nervous and diffident!

Ever since he learned that Norman was still alive, Russell had been having nightmares and was always dreaming of Norman coming to him.

In his dreams, the man strangled him and hollered, "I handed my daughter to you and you actually slept with her! I want to strangle you, you ungrateful scoundrel!"

He would often wake up in the middle of the night with his face covered in cold sweat.

The fake Victoria who had slept with Russell, too, would wake up in shock and ask him what was wrong with great concern. However, whenever Russell saw “Victoria’s” face, he would push her away or take the initiative to leave the room, not daring to sleep with her again. ‘The woman who had undergone plastic surgery still didn’t understand what had happened.

Jordan knew that Russell was afraid of Norman, so he said, “Russell, everything you have today is all thanks to Norman helping you at the beginning. Now that you’ve become a billionaire and the richest man in Houston, Norman Clarke will probably be heartened to see that you’ve made such great achievements today. Don’t you agree?”

Russell swallowed saliva incessantly. “You... Do you know where Norman is?”

Jordan said, “Duh, he has been living in my house for the past ten years, how can I not know?”

In fact, Jordan did not know where Norman was at all because it was his family’s secret. However, Russell obviously didn’t know about such a secretive matter of the Steeles. He thought that since Norman was living in the Steeles’ home, Jordan must be able to contact him.

Russell didn’t dare to see Norman and he finally chickened out. “Jordan Steele, tell me what you want me to do. I’ll obey your orders!”

With a cold humph, Jordan pointed at Victoria’s impostor. “Terminate her contract immediately and make her withdraw from this competition! She’s not allowed to enter the entertainment industry in the future either!

I can't let such a lowly and tacky woman tarnish Victoria's reputation!" Russell looked at Victoria's impostor and said, "Your contract has been terminated. Don't contact me ever again."

"Daddy, please don't do that. I'm your goddaughter, how can you abandon me?"

The woman grabbed Russell's arm as she pleaded tearfully.

Russell shook her hand away and snapped in exasperation, "Call me Mr. Miller! I'm not your godfather!"

Afterward, Russell walked towards Dave, the chief director of the variety show. He said, "Dave, sorry, Victoria wants to withdraw from the competition, please delete all the footage of her in the first episode."

In a matter of moments, Dave was put in a difficult spot. "Um..." Russell said, "Don't worry, I'll pay you ten times the compensation sum for the breach of contract."

Hearing that Russell was willing to pay ten times the amount of the compensation sum for breach of contract, Dave finally smiled.

After doing that, Russell was ready to leave.

However, before leaving, he secretly asked Jordan, "What would you do if you met the real Victoria today? Would you divorce Lauren?"

That question caused Jordan to freeze for several seconds. In all honesty, he didn't answer that question because he didn't know how to. Neither did he know what he would do.

Well, if he were to really meet Victoria, would Jordan choose to live with her or continue living with Lauren ?

“Wow, Mr. Steele is incredible. Even the richest man in Houston would listen to him!”

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“Mr. Steele, I’d like to join your company. Will you please promote me and help me become famous ?”

“I’d like to have Mr. Steele’s company too. What’s the name of Mr. Steele’s company ?”

At this moment, the group of girls who participated in the competition frantically started being friendly to Jordan after seeing how domineering he was even when he was facing Russell. They knew that he wasn’t just a simple rich second-generation heir.

Snapping back to his senses, Jordan said to the crowd, “My company’s name is J Films, named after my initials. My name’s Jordan. The current total market value of J Films has exceeded a hundred billion dollars and it’s the biggest entertainment company in the world!”

Of course, Jordan was just bragging because J Films didn’t exist at all. However, this group of little girls who did not know anything about business believed it.

“Oh my God, a hundred billion! How many zeroes is that ? I’m about to lose my mind!”

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“I just need 1.5 million dollars to be promoted to an A-lister! 1.5 million is loose change for Mr. Steele!”

“Ah! I want to marry him!!! I want to sleep with Mr. Steele!”

Looking at the boy-crazy girls who were swooning and gushing over him, Jordan continued to blow his own trumpet.

“I’m the emperor of the entertainment industry! Whoever I want to promote will become famous and whoever I want dead, will die! You’re from 58 various agencies in the country and today, I’m going to tell you that the survival of these 58 companies are all under my control!”

The crowd was in an uproar, and they wondered if their companies were also subsidiaries of J Films and under Jordan’s control.

“It just so happens that in three days, it will be the twentieth anniversary of the establishment of J Films. I’m planning to hold the 20th anniversary celebration of J Films at the Houston International Convention and Exhibition Center! When the time comes, all the celebrities like Leonardo DiCaprio, Taylor Swift, Director Smith, Director Cameron, and many other big names of the industry will be here!”

By this stage, everyone had their mouths wide open.

Jordan said, “You guys go call your bosses right now and tell them to come to the celebration in three days. Join me as a subsidiary of J Films. I guarantee them a smooth path in the future! On the contrary, I’ll make those who don’t wish to join, vanish from the entertainment industry!” Everyone was shocked because Jordan seemed to be about to unify the entertainment industry!

No one dared to doubt that Jordan was blowing his trumpet. They quickly picked up their phones to call their bosses.

In the evening, Jordan returned to the hotel he checked into. Since they offered Thai massage services, he decided to go for a session to relax.

The massage wasn't done in the hotel room but a specific spa room.

Since the decor of the room was styled in a manner that was authentically Thai, there were Buddha statues, dim lights, aromatic scents and handicrafts inside the room.

It was much easier to relax in such an environment.

After entering, a beautiful woman came over to wash his feet. Jordan lay on his back and waited for someone to give him a massage.

However, just at that moment.

“The aura doesn't seem right.”

Jordan could not see the rest of the room because he was lying on his back and the room was dim.

However, Jordan felt that the person who gave him a massage had been replaced by someone else!

Jordan immediately got up and pinned a female masseuse, who was about to approach him, to the ground!

“Honey!”

Amidst the dimness, Jordan looked at the woman who was being pinned down by him, only to see a familiar face.

“Victoria Clarke!?!”

Jordan looked at the familiar face but he didn't get worked up this time.

It was difficult for him to reign back his cynicism since he had already been fooled once. This time, he was convinced that the woman wasn't Victoria but the impostor who had gotten plastic surgery to look like her!

Since Victoria had left, she would not appear easily unless he found her himself. Even if Victoria appeared again, it was unlikely that she would disguise herself as a Thai masseuse.

A young woman like Emily might have surprised Jordan in such a manner but Victoria was already 30 years old and he was certain that she wouldn't do such a thing.

Hence, Jordan got up immediately and snapped at the woman furiously, “It's you again, you plastic face! Are you still trying to pretend to be Victoria and take advantage of me?”

During the day, Victoria's impostor kissed Jordan in the contestants' dance studio. Upon returning to the hotel, the first thing Jordan did was brush his teeth! Victoria's impostor used to be a hostess who had served countless men!

The thought of it made Jordan feel disgusted because he didn't know how Russell could bring himself to sleep with him.

Victoria's impostor got up from the ground and immediately knelt in front of Jordan to plead.

“Mr. Steele, please don't end my means of a livelihood. Let me be a celebrity. I don't want to be a hostess anymore. I want to turn over a

new leaf and become a woman who makes money with her own ability.”

Jordan looked at Victoria’s impostor and suddenly remembered the first time Victoria kneeled to him.

‘The last time Victoria kneeled was because she had cut off all means of making a livelihood for Jordan but subsequently discovered his true identity.

After recalling it carefully, he felt like it happened a lifetime ago. It had indeed occurred a long time ago...

Looking at Victoria’s impostor, Jordan thought to himself that she looked rather similar to Victoria even if she hadn’t gotten any plastic surgery done on her face.

Since the two of them resembled each other, it was considered an affinity.

Jordan said, “You’ve got the right mindset. Your appearance has become identical to Victoria’s and I will never allow you to do those dirty things like you did before. I can help you and guarantee that you have a decent and stable income in the future. But you have to promise me that you’re not allowed to sleep with any man in the future. Can you do it?”

Men were all selfish. Since she had already turned into Victoria’s appearance, Jordan didn’t want her to sleep with another man even though she was just an impostor.

Victoria’s impostor nodded and said, “I can do that. I’m tired of men! As long as I can make decent money and make my family proud of me, I will never fall in love and never get married in my life!”

Jordan said, “Okay, I’ll give you a number. Go to Chelsea Adams and get signed to Dreams Entertainment. I will get her to arrange jobs for you but they won’t require you to show your face. For example, leg and hand modeling jobs or being a celebrity manager’s assistant.

“Since you have the same face as Victoria, I can’t let you become a celebrity. Once you rise to fame, it’ll have a great impact on Victoria’s life. You also need to change the name on your ID.”

Victoria’s impostor nodded and exclaimed, “Thank you, Mr. Steele!”

Jordan wrote down Chelsea’s phone number on a piece of paper and handed it to her but she didn’t leave right away.

Instead, she gently asked, “Mr. Steele, do you need me to stay with you tonight...? I know you like Victoria Clarke and she seems to be missing now, right? You must miss her a lot, huh?”

Victoria’s impostor guessed right. Jordan had been missing Victoria every day and night since she went missing!

Victoria’s impostor continued, “I’ve slept with Mr. Decker and Mr. Miller. They both spoke very highly of me, and they all said that I’m just like the real Victoria! Why don’t you let me sleep with you tonight so that you can relieve the misery of missing her?”

Jordan carefully sized up Victoria’s impostor, only to find that her demeanor had become the same as Victoria’s, which he thought must have been the result of Russell’s training.

However, Jordan had no interest in this woman.

Jordan said to Victoria's impostor, "Listen, no matter how much you look like Victoria after getting plastic surgery, you will never, ever be able to compare to her! Get out!"

Not daring to speak again, Victoria's impostor frantically scurried out.

Along sigh left Jordan's lips.

"Victoria, where on earth are you? I will soon finish my business trial and find out my family's secrets. I will then be able to see you!"

At this moment, in a hospital in New York.

Cayden was having a physical examination here, after which an elderly doctor explained the results to him.

"Mr. Cayden Huxley, congratulations, you have now regained your fertility!"

Both Cayden and Shane were incredibly excited!

"Really? My brother is okay?" Shane asked, grabbing the doctor's white coat.

The doctor smiled and said, "There is absolutely no mistake. After medication and treatment, I am 100% sure that Mr. Cayden's fertility issue has completely recovered. Previously, he was injected with drugs that inhibited his fertility, and now we have completely cleared it up." Ever since Cayden and Hailey got divorced, Cayden had been searching for famous doctors around the world and begging them to restore his fertility.

The doctor, Dr. Brown, was a top doctor in the United States. He used a variety of methods to expel the toxins from Cayden's body.

During this period, Cayden suffered a lot because of that and he had lost a significant amount of weight. He was now as thin as a stick. However, he didn't care that he had become gaunt. He was glad to become a man again now that he had regained his fertility!

At this moment, Cayden's phone rang. It was a call from one of his current girlfriends.

After divorcing Hailey, Cayden had reverted to his old playboy ways and now had three girlfriends.

“Hey, what did you say? You said you're pregnant? Is the baby mine? I want you to swear! Honey, don't lie to me, if you've slept with someone else during this time too, come clean and tell me. I won't blame you for it. I just want to know now if I'm fertile again!”  
“Am I really the only one you slept with? Ah! I succeeded! I've regained my fertility!”

Cayden hung up the phone and hugged Shane with excitement.

Dr. Brown smiled and clapped. “Congratulations, Mr. Huxley, it seems that you regained your fertility some time ago.”

Cayden, too, clasped his hands tightly around Dr. Brown. “Thank you, Dr. Brown, you made me a real man again!”

Seconds later, Cayden then seemed furious again.

“Jordan Steele, did you see that? I've regained my fertility! You caused me to almost lose my ability to become a father! I won't let you off!”

Seeing this, Shane hurriedly said to Cayden solemnly, “Cayden, since you’ve regained your fertility, forget about it. You’d better not mess with him again!”

What did he say? Cayden clenched his fist.. He obviously wasn’t going to let it go just like that!

Shane knew that Cayden couldn’t take it lying down so he advised, “Although Jordan’s assets are now frozen and he’s being targeted by the government, he is now the son-in-law of the Howards. The Huxleys have gradually returned to the position of the top of the courier express industry during this period, and our assets are once again close to 15 billion dollars. But the Howards are still an existence we can’t afford to mess with!”

Since Jordan stopped being in charge of Perry Express, Perry Express had declined greatly and had once again been overtaken by Breezy Express.

It must be said that the Huxleys had strong business acumen.

Cayden said, “Shane, don’t worry, this time, I won’t be as stupid as I used to be, and fight Jordan head-on. I’m going to do it secretly. I’m going to take revenge on him without him realizing it was me!”

Shane nodded, finding that his brother had finally become mature. “What do you plan to do?”

Cayden looked at Dr. Brown and said, “I had Dr. Brown develop a colorless and tasteless drug. After one drinks it, the nerves of their eyes will be stimulated. The drug will slowly damage the nerves and eventually lead to blindness!”



“Blindness!?!\* Shane got a great shock. “You want Jordan to become blind?!”

Cayden said viciously, “That’s right! My initial plan was to pay him back in his own coin by making him lose his fertility just like I did. But he already has two children now and it doesn’t matter whether he has any more children in the future. That’d be too light of a punishment for him!

“Instead I’ll make him blind for the rest of his life, so that will never be able to see his wife’s charming face! Hahaha!”

With a solemn and stern look on his face, Shane grabbed Cayden’s hand and said, “Cayden, don’t do that. If you insist on doing so, you must never let Jordan find out that you’re the culprit.”

Cayden nodded and said, “Well, I got the news that in three days, Jordan is going to set up a celebration in the Houston International Convention and Exhibition Center. I also know that he has invited all the companies in the entire local entertainment industry!

“On that day, I reckon that there will be at least hundreds or thousands of people attending! When the time comes, I will drug his drink. With so many people around, he definitely won’t be able to find out who the culprit is!

“Hehe, then I’ll screw his wife once she’s not in his sight, just like how I hooked up with Hailey Camden to make him a cuckold back then. This time, we’ll see how he catches us in bed, Hahahaha!”

Shane hurriedly said, \*Cayden, taking revenge on Jordan is enough. You can’t provoke the Howards!”

Cayden knew that Shane was worried about him so he compromised. “Okay then. Let’s not bother about Lauren for now. But after Jordan goes blind, I reckon the Howards might make Lauren divorce him! In short, it’s over for Jordan Steele!”

Three days later, in the Houston International Convention and Exhibition Center.

The 20th-anniversary celebration of J Films started at only seven in the evening but the convention center was already crowded at two in the afternoon. The reason being many big shots were coming to attend the celebration today!

At 6 pm, the red carpet ceremony began officially and the celebrity guests had also made their appearance one after another. The red carpet was surrounded by fans, cameramen and reporters. Jordan had also invited local and foreign media reporters.

“Look, it’s Leo, the male lead of Titanic!”

The Hollywood star, Leonardo DiCaprio, walked onto the red carpet and waved to the audience before walking to the autograph area where they accepted the reporters’ interview.

The reporter asked, “Mr. Leonardo, may I ask why you’re here to attend the celebration? Is there any relationship between you and J Films?”

Leonardo DiCaprio answered, “Oh we’re very close. The reason that I shot to fame and got the chance to take on so many great roles is all thanks to the help of J Films. J Films is the best entertainment company in the world and it’s definitely dominating. Jordan, the boss of J Films, is one of the best businessmen in the world.”

After Leonardo DiCaprio, directors Christopher Nolan and James Cameron arrived one after another too. Apart from these big names of the film industry, there were also big shots of the sports industry. Even Michael Jordan, the god of basketball, had turned up!

“Oh my! They even invited Michael Jordan! J Films is impressive!”

“How much money must that have cost? A celebration like that must have cost dozens of millions, huh?”

“It seems that J Films is indeed the number one entertainment company in the country. How ignorant of us to have not heard about it before!”

The media reporters and the audience were gradually convinced of Jordan’s fictional J Films!

By seven o’clock in the evening, Jordan walked onto the stage on time. There were over a hundred big bosses, celebrities, bigwigs, and reporters.

Dressed in a black suit, Jordan held onto the microphone in a rather CEO-like manner as he spoke to the crowd.

“It’s the 20th-anniversary celebration of my company, J Films, today. I’d like to thank all of you for your participation. There is no doubt that J Films has been the top entertainment company in all of the US and even in the world. Next, I hope that J Films will go through its second lap of two decades with all of you.

“Everyone, let’s toast!”

Jordan lifted his glass and the crowd followed suit.

Subsequently, Jordan came to a long table at which 58 people were seated. They happened to be the representatives of the 58 entertainment companies to which the contestants of “Idol Creation Camp” belonged.

It could be said that these 58 people represented the power of the entire local entertainment industry!

Surprisingly, a young man spoke up as soon as Jordan sat down.

“Jordan, you’re such a braggart. What 20th anniversary of J Films? Your assets have now been frozen and you don’t have a single cent at all. Even this banquet was held using Russell Miller’s money. How can you possibly afford to set up a company?”

Jordan took a look at the man who spoke, only to find that he was Alex! He didn’t expect that Alex had also established an entertainment company.

Alex was right. Jordan’s current situation was indeed miserable and far from being as glorious as he claimed to be on stage. It was true that his assets were frozen and he had no choice but to ask Russell Miller for his money.

On the other hand, the A-listers didn’t need to be paid at all. All it took was a phone call from Jordan to invite them over.

Another man also chimed in, “What? The money for the celebration was taken from others? Hah, and he wants all 58 entertainment companies here to bow down to him?”

“This is hilarious. To think that he called himself the emperor of the entertainment industry. He’s just an outright liar.”

Seeing that everyone was questioning Jordan, Keith, who was present, suddenly spoke up too.

“Since everyone is here, it means that they approve of Mr. Steele. In that case, we’d better let Mr. Steele speak.”

After Keith finished speaking, everyone kept quiet.

Facing the bosses of the 58 entertainment companies, Jordan said, ‘I invited you all here today because I want you to rise to glory together with J Films so that you can become our subsidiary... I want you all to announce in front of the media reporters that your companies will become affiliated with J Films, and add the name of J Films in front of your company names!’”

“You want all of us to join you and become your subsidiary company?”

“You also want us to change the name of our companies to include J Films before our company name?”

“How arrogant of you. You don’t know any better! Jordan Steele, you belittle us too much. Not to mention that your previous company is gone and your assets are frozen, even if you’re still the president of a corporation worth billions, do you think you can acquire these 58 companies of ours?!”

Jordan’s words made these 58 bosses present furious as they all felt incredibly insulted. In particular, the last person who spoke was full of a domineering aura and completely dauntless in the face of Jordan.

Keith took the initiative to introduce to Jordan, “This is Mr. Benson, president of Hoffer Corporation, which owns several businesses in various industries like entertainment, watches and jewelry as well as

securities. Their entertainment company is worth billions of dollars, and it's currently the largest in the country.”

Jordan looked at Mr. Benson, only to realize why Mr. Benson was indignant. It turned out that he was a senior executive at a company that was worth billions of dollars, which makes him far more competent than the bosses of companies that were worth only a few millions. However, Jordan managed to even defeat the Huxleys who were worth dozens of billions. Hence, he really didn't take Mr. Benson seriously.

Purely from the perspective of a businessman, these bosses of the entertainment industry did not own very profitable businesses. However, they were definitely the most arrogant ones. Although they prioritized money, they often felt that they were different from other businessmen. In fact, they even felt superior.

Therefore, it was not an easy task for Jordan to make them bow down to him.

Jordan sat at the head of the long table. Except for Keith who was next to him, the bosses at the other seats were all staring at Jordan with great disdain with cigarettes in their mouths.

Seeing this, Keith immediately got up and walked onto the stage. Since he was Jordan's subordinate, he had to be the first to stand forth and answer his call.

Tapping the microphone, Keith said, “Hello everyone, I am Keith Adams of Dreams Entertainment. Although I founded Dreams Entertainment, it's thanks to Mr. Steele of J Corporation that we got to where we are.”

“So, I’m here to announce to all my friends of the media that Dreams Entertainment will be renamed as J-Dreams Entertainment and officially become a subsidiary company of J Films!”

Many reporters and fans on the scene exclaimed in awe.

“Oh my God, Dreams Entertainment has become a subsidiary of J Films. Does that mean that Maggie Stone is also signed to J Films now?”

“With such a powerful backer, Maggie will definitely soar to popularity!”

After Keith walked down from the stage, another man walked up to the stage. It was the boss of Watermelon Entertainment.

“Hello everyone, I’m also here to announce that Watermelon Entertainment will now be renamed as J-Watermelon Entertainment and become a subsidiary of J Films.”

Everyone was shocked to hear that.

“What? Watermelon Entertainment is also a subsidiary of J Films? I heard that they have signed many potential celebrities this year!”

“Yes, the girl named Raquelle or whatever, and that girl who came in first in all the tests at Julliard, have all been signed by Watermelon Entertainment!”

“Isn’t Watermelon Entertainment owned by Russell Miller, the richest man in Houston? Watermelon Entertainment is a powerful backer. Why should he become a subsidiary of J Films?”

“Does this mean that even Russell, the richest man in Houston, is under this Mr. Steele? Wow, this Mr. Steele is too powerful!”

At this moment, Salvatore, who was wearing a suit and holding a toothpick, said to Tim beside him.

“Tim, since that old dog Russell is so compliant to Mr. Steele, should I get Russell to give us the position of President of Watermelon Entertainment?”

Salvatore really liked Watermelon Entertainment.

Two of the 58 companies had officially announced to join J Corporation as subsidiaries, though it was only an empty shell and a company that did not exist at all.

However, their reputation had already been built.

Besides, Jordan’s ultimate motive was not to build a big empire in the entertainment industry but to complete the mission given by his grandfather. However, after the leaders of those two companies did so, the remaining 56 company representatives sat still without getting up. That was normal too. Keith announced to join because of Jamie. On the other hand, it was Russell’s intention to join Watermelon Entertainment because he didn’t dare to disobey Jordan now.

The others wouldn’t rashly give their companies away but this bunch of people were already discussing incessantly.

Jordan lit a cigar in a domineering manner, which made people shudder.

Last night, he had a chat with Michael Jordan, the “God of Basketball” for an entire night. He learned nothing from him except his domineering



demeanor. His gaze was so terrifying that it seemed that he could kill with his eyes.

While smoking the cigar, Jordan leaned back and sat down. He said, “As they say, having a backer makes everything easier. As long as you’re willing to join me, I’ll definitely take good care of you.”

“Have you seen the group of Hollywood stars and directors who came today? Join me, and your artistes and your company’s movies will be able to make it to the International stage!”

The 56 bosses began discussing with great enthusiasm.

However, although they all began to hesitate, no one took the initiative to step forward.

Jordan took a puff of his cigar and continued, “What I want is to unify the local entertainment industry. I’m not asking you for your opinion. I’m ordering you! If you don’t do it, I will impose sanctions on you!”

Those domineering words made Mr. Benson slam the table angrily.

“Domineering junior! When I was in the entertainment industry, you weren’t even born yet! How dare you speak to me like that!?! Sure, I won’t join you today. I shall take a look at how you can sanction us!”

Alex also smoked a cigarette and laughed. “Jordan Steele, for Lauren’s sake, I won’t expose you. In everyone’s eyes, you’re just a fool. I’ll quietly watch you pretend to be impressive and see how you lose the only pair of pants.”

‘The others quickly chimed in.

“Come on, come and sanction us. I shall see what means you have!”

Jordan humphed coldly and said, “Okay, all 58 bosses here have artistes who are signed to their companies participating in this year’s ‘Idol Creation Camp’. If you don’t join me, I’ll make sure that this show can’t go on so that you will make ducks and drakes of your efforts!”

Although “Idol Creation Camp” was just a talent show, the profits that it could bring to the company were massive once they were aired and the artistes shot to fame!

For a large entertainment company like Mr. Benson’s, such profits were considered nothing. However, those small entertainment companies were all counting on these one or two artistes to keep their companies running!

Hence, except for Keith and the boss of Watermelon Entertainment, the remaining six bosses began to panic!

After the tension, the crowd started to guffaw.

“Haha, Jordan, you’re such a braggart. You’re going to make sure Idol Creation Camp can’t go on? Do you know how much money has been invested in this program? Do you really think you can decide if it gets to be run or not?”

“That’s right, it’s just a far-fetched dream of yours! All the artistes from these 58 companies have already taken part and it’s safe to say that we represent the power of the entire local industry. Who would dare to go against us and who has the power to do that?”

“Jordan, even if you are a billionaire, you can’t possibly do that. Besides, you’re now a penniless man whose mobile payment accounts have been frozen too. Hahaha...”

“Haha, restore your bank account before you talk big, punk!”

Seeing that the crowd did not believe him, Jordan picked up his phone and dialed a phone number.

“Hey, the program ‘Idol Creation Camp ‘is a really unhealthy program that has many practices that violate the rules. Cancel this program.”

After saying that, Jordan hung up the phone and continued smoking his cigar. However, after Jordan pretended and bragged, those people didn’t buy it and simply burst into laughter!

“Hahahahaha... I’m laughing my ass off. Jordan, how dare you still pretend in front of us!?!”

“Hahaha!”

“This young man is such a braggart. I almost got convinced by him.”

Jordan laughed at everyone but he remained calm. “Oh, is that so? I’ve only met him once but I can’t remember clearly.”

Jordan was still behaving like a big boss as if the person he was speaking to was just a small fry whose name he shouldn’t have to remember.

Alex couldn’t help but say, “If you can command them, I’ll call you Daddy today! You’re just a braggart!”

Among all the people present, Alex was the one who knew Jordan the best. He knew that although the Steeles were wealthy, most of their assets and power were abroad. Locally, their strength in all aspects was simply inferior to the Howards.

Alex was certain that Jordan definitely didn’t have any power in the country!

Jordan took a sip of wine and shot Alex a contemptuous glance. “Since you’re going to call me Daddy, don’t forget to call Lauren ‘Mommy’ when you see her.”

“You...” Alex was infuriated. “What if you can’t do it? Are you going to let us just sit here and wait?”

Jordan calmly held his glass of wine and said, “Just wait a little. The news will be announced soon.”

Indeed, after twenty minutes, a piece of news made it to the list of trending topics on Twitter.

“Idol Creation Camp” was taken down for rectification due to a violation of rules!

Since it was a coincidence that Jordan invited Jenny and the contestants of “Idol Creation Camp”, the girls got the news and scurried over.

Each of them grabbed their respective bosses’ arms and said to them sobbingly, “Boss, bad news. The show has been canceled. What do we do? Ah... Am I never going to get famous?”

Mr. Benson, the president of Hoffer Entertainment, got a great shock and immediately took out his phone to check, only to see the news that had just been released.

“To improve the quality of the content of online variety shows, curb the spread of false and fake content, and create a clean cyberspace, we’ve decided to cancel several online variety shows, including ‘Idol Creation Camp’. Multiple violations of rules have occurred during the filming of Idol Creation Camp...”

‘Mr. Benson’s jaw dropped. In just twenty short minutes, Jordan managed to cancel the variety program, “Idol Creation Camp”, which had garnered countless investments!

Mr. Benson looked at Jordan with a combination of incredulity and surprise. “How... how did you manage to do it!?!”

Alex was shocked to see the contents displayed on his phone screen too.

“Impossible! You don’t make sense at all! Only the Howards...”

At this moment, Lauren happened to receive a call from his grandfather, Martin.

“Hello, Grandpa.”

“Alex, where are you?”

“I’m in... Houston.”

“Are you attending the banquet hosted by your brother-in-law?”

“Yes, I’m with Jordan.”

“Give Woody Media to Jordan. That crappy company of yours isn’t worth much anyway.”

“Grandpa...”

Alex was indignant and reluctant but he couldn’t disobey his grandfather either.

At this moment, Alex came to a sudden realization. “I know, Jordan must have just called my grandfather! It’s my grandfather who is secretly helping him!”

Alex's conjecture was right, as Jordan had indeed called Martin just now. Given Martin's strength and status, all it would take for him to get an online variety program canceled was a simple request.

“Ugh, Jordan Steele actually had the guts to use the Howards' power to blow his trumpet here!”

Alex gritted his teeth forcefully. He couldn't understand why his grandfather would help Jordan out!

Jordan watched Alex get up and he asked, “Why? Are you going to call me Daddy now?”

Alex humphed coldly. He wasn't even willing to call Jordan his brother-in-law, let alone Daddy!

Deliberately ignoring Jordan, Alex got up and walked straight on stage.

Facing the crowd, Alex said, “Everyone, I'm Alex Howard, president of Woody Entertainment. I declare that Woody Entertainment is officially joining J Films as a subsidiary.”

Seeing that Alex had also compromised, the other 55 company owners lost their composure too.

“Even the Howards' grandson has bowed down to Jordan, what should we do? Should I join them or not?”

“Mr. Steele didn't ask for any shares or money from us anyway. We just have to change our company name. Once we do, we can even cooperate with Hollywood. Of course we should join!”

“Yes, yes, Mr. Steele, I'm going to work with you from now on!”

“Me too! I’m coming too!”

The bosses of these small companies got up, walked to the stage, and announced their companies to be subsidiaries of J Films.

In the end, everyone got up except Mr. Benson of Hoffer Entertainment.

Mr. Benson was worth tens of billions of dollars, and also the richest one. As the leader of the local entertainment agencies, he wasn’t willing to just sell himself to others.

When Keith saw that Mr. Benson was the only one who didn’t join, he spoke up for Jordan and persuaded him, “Mr. Benson, now that the entertainment industry belongs to Mr. Steele, you should be aware of Mr. Steele’s strength. Why don’t you join us?”

Mr. Benson looked at Jordan and said, “Mr. Steele has money and connections. I’m indeed inferior in terms of that but this can only prove that you come from a good family background. I may be rich but I hate money the most. I won’t bow down for money.

“If you want to convince me, you must earn my respect in other aspects!”

Jordan had now taken in 57 entertainment companies, which was already considered very successful. However, he still wanted to conquer the entertainment giant, Hoffer Entertainment. It was only then that he would truly unify the entertainment industry.

“Other aspects? I wonder in which aspects I have to conquer before you will be convinced of my abilities?” Jordan asked.

Mr. Benson laughed and said, “Since we are dealing in the entertainment industry, of course it’s in this aspect. There’s a popular

A-list actress named Zoey who debuted only a few years ago but she's already one of the most popular actresses.”

“If you can make Zoey join J Films, I'll take my hat off to you!”

Hearing Mr. Benson's request, the other bosses shook their heads one after another.

“Miss Zoey is the noblest actress in the entertainment industry. She has never accepted any endorsement deals, and some businessmen have been rejected by her even after offering deals worth millions of dollars!”

“Miss Zoey has her own studio so she definitely won't join other companies.”

“That's right, Mr. Steele, it doesn't matter how rich and powerful you may be. There are countless wealthy and powerful men who have tried to court Zoey but they can't even get to have a meal with her.”

As Jordan rarely paid attention to the local entertainment industry so he didn't know much about Zoey.

Jordan looked at Keith and asked, “Is it very difficult to get Zoey signed to your company?”

However, Keith whispered something into Jordan's ear with a mysterious smile on his face. Jordan smiled immediately after hearing his words.

Turning to Mr. Benson, Jordan said, “Mr. Benson, I can not only get Zoey to join J Films, but I can also get her to sleep with me too. Do you believe it or not?”



Mr. Benson immediately said excitedly, “Impossible! I’ve tried to court Zoey dozens of times but I eventually only managed to have tea with her, let alone flirt with her! Mr. Steele, I guess you don’t know Zoey at all. That’s why you’re saying that. She’s not like most actresses who adore rich and powerful men. Even if you’re rich, she can’t be bothered.”

“Is that so?”

Jordan smiled and said to Keith, “Mr. Adams, you have Miss Zoey’s phone number, don’t you? Please give her a call on my behalf and tell her to come here immediately to accompany me tonight.”

“Yes!”

Soon, Keith ended the call and returned. “Miss Zoey will be here within an hour.”

Jordan picked up his wine glass and continued to drink. “Let’s wait an hour for her then.”

One hour later.

An elegant woman, who was dressed in white, walked over and caused a huge commotion as soon as she appeared.

“Ah, Zoey is here! She’s so thin and beautiful!”

“Love you, Zoey!”

Zoey walked straight onto the stage and said into the microphone, “Good evening everyone, I am Zoey, and I hereby announce that my studio and my personal media company has officially joined J Films and

we'll be part of Mr. Steele's empire.”

Everyone was stunned.

Mr. Benson was dumbfounded. “How... how is that possible!?!”

After Zoey finished speaking, she walked over. Her tall and slender figure, as well as her superstar aura, were very much to the pleasure of the bosses present.

This was the celebrity whom all the big bosses wanted to sleep with but to no avail! It could be said that all the male bosses had once tried to pursue Zoey, only to be rejected by her.

“Mr. Steele...”

“Mr. Steele...” Zoey walked towards Jordan and called out respectfully.

Jordan looked at Zoey's long locks, which were flowing with the wind. The charming curls at the tips of her hair, her delicate and plain makeup, and even her pink nails were gorgeous, so much that men couldn't resist her at all!

Jordan could not help but secretly think, “Jamie has great taste! Why are all the women he picks so beautiful!?!”

Indeed, the aloof Zoey, who ignored almost everyone, was promoted to fame during his own business trial. Moreover, he promoted Zoey without sleeping with her. At this moment, she was still a virgin! Zoey was the only A-list actress who was still a virgin!

Everyone was clear about how filthy the entertainment industry was. Hence, these bosses including Mr. Benson, were all mesmerized and

infatuated with her! Zoey was a rare gem in the entertainment industry!  
“No one can get her, no one!”

Mr. Benson looked at Zoey without blinking, his heart beating non-stop.

Jordan glanced at Zoey and smiled. “Zoey, you’re not here for anything tonight, right? Come accompany me at the hotel tonight.”

Zoey nodded and said, “Okay.”

All the 57 bosses except Keith were shocked!

“This can’t be! Zoey has never been the type of woman who would sleep with men!”

“Mr. Steele... is so powerful that he can even conquer Zoey!”

Zoey looked at Jordan affectionately and said, “Mr. Steele, I’ve been waiting for you to appear all these years and my wish has finally come true today.”

Jordan looked at Zoey and deliberately held her slender hand. “It’s been hard on you the past few years. Get a nice hotel room and wait for me there.”

“alright.”

Jordan naturally wasn’t really going to get a room with Zoey. He was just doing it for show, so as to convince Mr. Benson!

Mr. Benson finally got up and said, “I’m convinced! Mr. Steele, you really are powerful. Not only are you rich, you have great connections too. From today onwards, I’m pleased to collaborate with Mr. Steele!”

Jordan smiled and patted Mr. Benson on his shoulder. He said, “Don’t worry, join me and I won’t mistreat you.”

After Mr. Benson announced that his company name would be changed to J-Hoffer, there was a huge uproar in the entertainment industry, which took the nation by storm!

Jordan and J Films had already gone viral on the Internet.

Overnight, all the citizens of the nation had already known about J Films and the boss was Jordan Steele!

In a mysterious mansion in England.

It happened to be noontime and Charleston was watering flowers in the courtyard when Butler Frank walked over smilingly.

“Mr, Steele Senior, Mr. Jordan has established an entertainment company called ‘J Films’, and has acquired all 58 of the most influential entertainment companies in the nation as subsidiaries!”

Charleston suddenly froze and said, “Oh? Jordan’s assets have been frozen and he should be having a hard time there now. He doesn’t have any money to set up a company. J Films was set up by the Howards, right?”

Charleston continued to calmly water the flowers.

However, Butler Frank said smilingly, “Mr. Steele Senior, you guessed wrongly this time. I’ve checked and J Films doesn’t exist at all!”

“Mrr, Jordan is using a non-existent company to deceive everyone in all of the US! Now everyone thinks that J Films is the most powerful company in the world!”

Charleston finally stopped moving and burst into laughter. “Hahaha, well done! Well done! Jordan deserves to be the person I have the highest hopes for! He has already fully comprehended the essence of business. How impressive! Impressive!”

Butler Frank smiled and said, “In that case, Mr. Jordan’s business trial...”

Butler Frank also smiled and asked, “In that case, Mr.. Jordan’s business trial has come to a satisfactory end!”

Putting down the watering can, Charleston returned to the study. Butler Frank took out a delicate, thick, hard-cover book and handed it to Charleston.

Charleston slowly opened it, only to see a page that seemed like an excel sheet, with Jesse’s, Jamie’s and Jordan’s names written on it.

In the column on the left were the names of the missions that the three of them had been on.

Picking up a Dupont pen, Charleston wrote the alphabet “SS” on the evaluation column of Jordan’s business trial!

“Double Ss!”

Butler Frank was stunned, not expecting Charleston to give Jordan such a high rating and evaluation for his business trial performance!

Jesse and Jamie, too, had both completed their business trials and their ratings were S and A+ respectively.

That meant Jordan had received the best rating!

Even Jordan didn't know that Charleston would also evaluate the performance of other family members after they had completed their respective missions.

S was naturally the highest rating, followed by A. SS had clearly exceeded Charleston's expectations. However, although the rating of Jordan's business trial was SS, Jordan's emotional training was only A. The emotional and character trial was his three-year marriage to Hailey Camden as her live-in husband.

Since Jamie did not participate in the battlefield training, Jesse and Jordan were the only ones who had an evaluation.

Jesse's rating was S, while Jordan's was % +!

Jordan was still more outstanding than Jesse!

Butler Frank looked at the notebook and smiled. "Mr. Jordan is definitely the best when it comes to missions that don't involve women."

Charleston nodded and said, "The only problem with Jordan is that he falls in love too deeply. He always lets his emotions affect his decisions, especially when it comes to women."

Butler Frank asked, "Mr. Steele Senior, are you planning to continue to let Mr. Jordan experience the emotional and character development trial? Mr. Jesse suggested that Mr. Jordan be separated from Miss Howard and

then marry Hailey Camden. Only then will he get rid of his desire for love and become a more mature person.”

Charleston was stunned. “You want Jordan to marry Hailey Camden again? No, that’s too cruel. Hailey has hurt Jordan too many times and if he gets back together with that woman, he will indeed become less emotional, but he will also never love anyone again. I don’t want him to become that kind of person.”

Butler Frank nodded too. “Yes, Mr. Steele Senior, I don’t agree with that suggestion either. Oh right, since Mr. Jordan has finished his business trial, do we continue assigning more missions for him?”

Charleston thought about it and said, “Ask him to come back and see me together with his new wife. I have something very important to say to him!”

“Understood!”

With that, Butler Frank left the study and immediately dialed Jordan’s number.

At this moment, Jordan was in the banquet hall of Houston International Convention and Exhibition Center, drinking some wine happily.

Seeing that Butler Frank had called, Jordan immediately made a gesture to the EDM DJ crew that was performing on the stage for them to turn down the music a little.

Jordan then picked up the phone.

“Hello, Butler Frank.”

“Mr. Jordan, congratulations, you have completed the business trial that the family arranged for you!”

Jordan was shocked to hear that. “I... finished it just like that?”

It had only been a few days since he decided to take on this mission, which he initially planned to use a year to complete.

After “acquiring” the 58 entertainment companies today, Jordan would go on to immediately start filming some online variety shows and films. Jordan did not expect to succeed before even commencing!

It had been too long since Jordan had been notified of his successful completion of a trial. The last time he did was when he was a takeout deliveryman in Orlando.

At that time, Jordan went to the Roxy Hotel in Orlando to deliver takeout to Tyler and happened to bump into Hailey who was in the same room as him. After he came out, he received a call from Butler Frank.

Jordan was surprised and overjoyed. “Butler Frank, does Grandpa have a new mission for me next? Or... am I already qualified to know the family secrets!?!?”

Jordan was so eager to complete the mission because he wanted to know what the family’s secret was! He wasn’t trying to snatch anything from his brothers. He just wanted to learn about the secrets for Victoria’s sake!

Butler Frank said, “Mr. Steele Senior said that he wants you and the Howards to make a trip to England. He will inform you personally.”



Hearing this, Jordan was extremely excited. “Okay, I’ll meet up with Lauren tomorrow and we’ll leave as soon as possible!”

After hanging up, Jordan was practically bouncing in his seat as he exclaimed “yes” thrice in a row.

Michael Jordan, who was sipping whiskey at the side, couldn’t help but look over.

The last time he heard someone shout “yes” thrice in a row with such excitement was decades ago when he was playing in the NBA. At that time, he had completed an aerial dodge from three people and scored. The commentator then excitedly yelled ‘yes’ three times.

Seeing how excited Jordan was, even Salvatore couldn’t help but go up to him and ask what the good news was. Jordan said, “We’re going to go back to England soon.”

Salvatore was just as excited as he wondered, ‘Am I finally going to get to see the Steeles’ secret base!?!’

Jordan hurriedly dialed Lauren’s phone number to share the good news with her immediately.

“Hello, Queen of British bars, when are you free to go and inspect your properties?” Jordan asked with a smile.

Dumbfounded, Lauren asked, “Huh? Have you had too much to drink? What are you talking about?”

Jordan said, “I have completed the business trial. Grandpa asked us to go to England to meet him. Lauren, pack your bags and we can embark on our honeymoon trip to England soon. I’ll let you experience a perfect honeymoon that no one has!”

Hearing this, Lauren also got excited. “Really? Grandpa really invited us? That’s great! Chloe would jump for joy if she knew.”

Jordan laughed and said, “Inform your grandfather too. He’s rather concerned about this matter and I managed to complete this mission thanks to his help.”

After informing Lauren, Jordan said to Salvatore in high spirits, “Tell Russell to prepare another 1000 bottles of Champagne Veuve Clicquot, I want everyone to celebrate this moment with me!”

“On it!”

Salvatore immediately dialed Russell’s number. “Old Russell... we’re running out of champagne. Mr. Jordan wants you to send a thousand bottles of Champagne Veuve Clicquot over.”

On the other end of the line, Russell snapped, “A thousand bottles?! Do you think you’re talking about mineral water here!?! A bottle of champagne costs over a thousand bucks and there are only over 3,000 bottles in this world!”

Salvatore said, “Stop nagging. Mr. Jordan is in a good mood today. Hurry up and send the champagne over, or I will take Norman to you!”

Russell, “You... Fine!”

Soon, the 1000 bottles of Champagne Veuve Clicquot were distributed and served to every table. Everyone was happily drinking champagne, listening to music and dancing.

The celebration finally ended at half-past ten at night. The person in charge of cleaning was a female college student from a university in Houston who was working part-time here. She walked to the head of the

long table and picked up the wine glass that Jordan used, her heart filled with excitement.

“This is the cup that Mr. Steele used! Let me get some of his good luck. I hope I can be as successful as him in the future!”

It just so happened that there was a lot of wine left, so she poured a glass into Jordan’s used glass and chugged it.

More than an hour later, they finally started cleaning up at midnight. However, the female college student suddenly went dizzy and fell to the ground as her vision became blurry!

“Gwen, what happened to you?”

“When her colleagues saw her fall to the ground, they immediately went over to help her up.

The girl kept shaking her head and slapping herself. I-I feel like my vision is starting to get blurry.”

“Are you too tired? Go home and rest.”

“Maybe...”

At this moment, Jordan had long dozed off in the hotel room.

“The next morning, Salvatore knocked a few times on the hotel room door before entering upon realizing that Jordan wasn’t answering.

“Mr. Jordan, Mr. Jordan, wake up, it’s time for us to set off and head back to DC,” Salvatore called out to Jordan a few times before he woke up slowly, only to feel like he was in darkness.

“What time is it?”

Jordan asked.

Salvatore said, "It's already eight in the morning."

Jordan said, "Open the curtains. Why is it so dark in here?"

Stunned, Salvatore's brows wrinkled somewhat after hearing those words. He turned his head and looked at the window. He had just opened the curtains! At this moment, the sunlight had already shone in. It was bright enough even without the lights on.

Salvatore suddenly had a hunch that something was wrong. "Mr. Jordan... do you find the room... a little dark?"

Jordan said, "It's not just dark, I can't see anything at all. Are the hotel curtains the kind that are so thick that they block out all light? If it's eight in the morning, there's no reason for it to be so dark even if the curtains are closed. Is it still nighttime?"

Salvatore was stunned. He swallowed some saliva and frantically scurried over to switch on the lights in the hotel room!

"Mr... Mr. Jordan, how about now?" Salvatore asked fearfully.

There were instantly goosebumps all over Jordan's body! He had just heard the sound of Salvatore turning on the lights, but after the lights were turned on, Jordan still felt that everything in front of him was pitch dark!

"Oh shit!"

Jordan instantly realized that there was nothing wrong with the lighting but rather, it was his vision that had gone wrong!

Salvatore too walked over in fear and asked, “Mr. Jordan, don’t scare me. I’ve already turned on all the lights. Surely you can still see something, right?”

By now, Salvatore was on the verge of tears but Jordan was extremely serious as he constantly recalled the events of the past 24 hours.

The greater the crisis he was in, the more he was able to stay calm.

Salvatore’s voice trembled as he asked, “Mr. Jordan, I’ve been by your side to protect you since the celebration started and I haven’t seen anyone do anything to you. When I look at your eyes now, there are no signs of injury. They look just like normal, so why can’t you see anything? Could it be transient blindness that’s triggered by excessive emotions?”

Jordan was still trying to recall what happened last night. Although he had drunk a lot of wine, he had long gotten used to drinking with willpower. Hence, most people would forget what they did while they were drunk, upon waking up the second day.

However, such a thing did not exist for Jordan.

Due to his strong and tenacious willpower that forced him to stay awake to a certain extent at all times, Jordan could also recall what happened last night.

“Last night... I remember that on the way back, my eyes started hurting so I dozed off as soon as I returned. Before the celebration began, there wasn’t such an issue with my eyes. That means that someone made a move against me during the celebration!”

Salvatore listened to Jordan’s analysis and said, “Tim and I have been

on guard at the scene. No one has been in contact. Unless... they drugged your drink!”

Jordan thought the same. He, too, believed that someone had drugged his drink!

“Someone wants to harm me!”

Jordan couldn't help but be frightened and horrified. Who exactly would dare to be so harsh to him to use such underhanded methods!?!

Jordan immediately thought of a few people!

“Jamie, Russell, Cayden, Brad, Alex, Tyler...”

Each of these people had a reason to do so!

Jordan was exasperated and felt a rising sense of terror grow from inside him. If he didn't find out who the culprit was, he wouldn't be able to sleep soundly for the rest of his life!

“Go retrieve the surveillance camera footage of last night's celebration, and thoroughly investigate every person who came to the celebration. The waiters are included!” He ordered Salvatore.

Salvatore said, “Yes! But Mr. Jordan, the wine was prepared by this old dog Russell, could he have been the culprit?”

Jordan thought about it and said, “He has a motive but I have a strong feeling it isn't him, though we should run a thorough check on him too. In addition to Russell, I want you to send someone to New York City to check on Cayden Huxley's movements in the past two days, as well as

Tyler Collins, Brad  
Howard, and Alex Howard!”

Given that Jordan had way too many enemies, it was difficult for him to easily deduce who the culprit was.

Salvatore hastily agreed, “Mr. Jordan, I’ll take you to the hospital and get your eyes before finding that bastard. I promise I’ll stand up for you!”

Within moments, Salvatore took Jordan to the hospital in Houston and did a careful examination. He thought that if Jordan had only been drugged and his eyes weren’t damaged, the matter should be resolved easily.

However, the doctor said, “Mr. Steele’s eyes have not been damaged and they look just like a normal person’s but there is a serious problem with the nerves in his eyes, especially the optic nerve that is responsible for visual transmission.”

“We are currently unable to know what kind of drug ingredients have caused damage to you, Mr. Steele. Can you find the glass of wine he drank yesterday and give it to us?”

Salvatore said with an anxious face, “The wine glasses that he drank from yesterday have all been washed.”

The doctor sighed and said, “That will be quite a hassle then. Mr. Steele’s condition isn’t suitable for surgery and we’ll have to treat him with medicine. This is all we can do.”

Salvatore was furious and grabbed the doctor. “What do you mean you can’t do anything about it!? If you can’t cure Mr. Steele, you can forget...”

“Salvatore!”

Salvatore frantically walked over.

Jordan said, “Don’t make things difficult for the doctor. The Howards are already aware that something has happened to me. Martin told me to go back to DC immediately and that he has already hired the best ophthalmologist to treat me.”

Salvatore quickly nodded. “Well, the competency of the crappy doctors here is terrible! Mr. Jordan, ignore that doctor’s nonsense, you will definitely be fine!”

‘The two were about to leave when they saw a middle-aged man in a suit hurrying over.

It was Russell.

The moment he saw the man, Salvatore moved aggressively towards Russell with every intention to beat him into pulp. “Russell Miller, how dare you harm Mr. Jordan!

Russell hastily waved his hand to fend him off. “It wasn’t me, it wasn’t me!”

Salvatore said angrily, “You provided all the champagne for the celebration. Who else could it have been if it weren’t you!?”

Russell said aggrievedly, “There was nothing wrong with the champagne. Look, so many people drank it and they’re all fine, aren’t they? Someone deliberately spiked Jordan’s glass of champagne! I swear this has absolutely nothing to do with me!”

Russell was equally flustered.



For fear that Jordan would misunderstand that he had done the dirty work, he hurriedly explained, “Jordan, although there’s a conflict between us, it’s entirely because of Victoria Clarke. In fact, I admire you very much purely from the perspective of a man. I even take my hat off to you! The words you said on Bill Gates’ luxury yacht shocked me.

“Indeed, I don’t deny that I was jealous of you but I never tried to harm you! While I admit I may have done so if you were still dating Victoria, now that you two are already separated, why should I continue to harm you?”

Russell had specially come to the hospital to explain things to Jordan because he was afraid of facing Jordan’s retaliation and getting attacked by Arthur.

Jordan also felt that Houston was Russell’s territory while the money and wine for the celebration were all paid for by him too. Since Russell was a smart person, he wouldn’t have tried to harm Jordan so brazenly even if he wanted to.

After hearing the man’s confession, Jordan chose to believe Russell!

“Russell Miller, I will trust you for now.”

Immediately after that, he asked, “Let me ask you, could this matter have been done by the Huxleys?”

Russell froze when he heard Jordan’s question.

“The Huxleys?”

“Yes, Cayden, Shane, and Arthur Huxley all have reasons to do such a thing to me.”

Given that Russell and Arthur were sworn brothers, Jordan wanted to ask Russell what he thought.

Russell thought for a moment before responding. “Nah, they wouldn’t. Ever since your assets were frozen and you stepped down from your duties as the president of Perry Express, the Huxleys have been focusing on Breezy Express.

“As far as I know, their family has been focusing on their business 24 hours a day to recoup their losses in the last two months. They don’t have the time to think about anything else now, and they already know the consequences of messing with you. I doubt they would repeat the same mistake.”

Jordan was also pondering that question. If neither the Huxleys nor Russell was the culprit, who could it be?

Russell said, “Jordan, you’re going back to DC for treatment, right? I have a private jet that you can use.”

Salvatore hurriedly said, “Would you be so kind as to let us use your private jet? Could you have planted a bomb on the plane and tried to make us crash and die?”

Russell said helplessly, “What are you talking about? I’ll be boarding the same jet back to DC with you! Something has happened to Jordan on my territory and I’m afraid Mr. Howard Sr. will suspect that I was the culprit so I have to go explain it to him personally.”

With that, Jordan extended his hand and gestured to Salvatore. He said, “Let’s go.”

Jordan knew that Russell didn’t have the guts to harm him.

After boarding Russell's private jet, Russell originally wanted to sit with Jordan and the others but Salvatore shooed him elsewhere.

Salvatore and Tim were crying incessantly. "Mr. Steele, your eyes must be cured. Otherwise, Mr. Dalton will gouge my eyes out if he finds out that I failed to protect you well when he's released from prison. Arghhh!"

Tim glanced at Jordan, who was seated quietly in front of him and said softly, "Salvatore, look at Mr. Jordan. His mood seems to have been rather stable even after losing his eyesight."

Salvatore replied, "It's more than just stable. He's so composed. I've already cried eight times but it doesn't seem like a big deal to Mr. Jordan."

Tim said, "I feel that Mr. Jordan is so calm because he's very confident in restoring his vision. The Steeles are such a mysterious family. It's impossible that they can't find a cure for his eyes."

Salvatore sighed and lamented, "I hope so."

At this moment, Jordan called out to Salvatore.

"Coming."

Salvatore walked over and asked, "Mr. Jordan, what is it?"

Jordan took out a box from his pocket and handed it to Salvatore. He instructed, "There's a pink pill in here, take it out and give it to me."

"Okay."

Salvatore handed the pink pill to Jordan from Jordan's pillbox.

Popping it into his mouth, Jordan then downed it with a mouthful of water. He then closed his eyes to rest.

More than half an hour later.

Salvatore, who was lying on the luxurious sofa in the rest area, placed his dirty shoes on the white sofa before laying down to look at his cell phone.

“There was a picture of Emily on his cell phone.

In the picture, Emily had long hair with cute bangs and was seated on the lawn smilingly, clad in a white dress.

“Ah, Miss Emily is really beautiful! She definitely beats Lauren and Victoria! Mr. Jordan, what are you thinking? How can you not be attracted to Miss Emily at all!”

Salvatore was lying on his back and staring at the picture of Emily. The more he looked at her, the more he liked her and he couldn't help but want to kiss her!

Smack!

Asmack suddenly landed on Salvatore's head.

It was Jordan!

Jordan rebuked furiously, “You beast. Emily? You're just a slave and you want to kiss your master? Is she someone you can kiss?”

Salvatore panicked immediately and quickly got on his knees to apologize. “I’m sorry, Mr. Jordan, I was wrong. I... I definitely don’t harbor designs on Miss Emily! I was just...”

Salvatore was about to explain but he suddenly realized something even more amazing!

“How does Jordan know that I want to kiss Emily!?!”

“ah!”

Salvatore exclaimed in surprise, “Mr. Jordan, you can see!”

Jordan hastily covered Salvatore’s mouth and gestured for him to hush. “shh, don’t yell!”

At this moment, Jordan’s eyes were obviously more energetic and vibrant than before. He had already regained his vision!

Slamming his mouth closed, Salvatore hurriedly quieted down, knowing that Jordan did not want him to alarm Russell.

Salvatore asked softly, “Mr. Jordan, how did your eyes heal? Weren’t the doctors at Houston Hospital completely helpless? Oh, I know, is it the pink pill I gave you just now?”

Jordan nodded. “Yes.”

The larger man was shocked. “Mr. Jordan, where did you get that medicine box from anyway? I noticed that you’d bring it everywhere even if you don’t take your phone with you.”

Jordan said, “This was given to me by my grandfather. Do you believe that the value of my pillbox is even higher than this private jet of Russell Miller’s?”

Salvatore laughed and said, “Yes! I believe whatever Mr. Jordan says! The Steeles are the most powerful family! Nothing will go wrong with being your subordinate! Haha!”

He was happy that Jordan’s eyes had gotten better and that he wouldn’t be punished by Pablo.

Jordan said, “My vision is still a little blurry and my eyes haven’t healed yet. I will continue to pretend to be blind. Just cooperate with me and remember not to tell anyone.”

“Continue to pretend to be blind? Why?” Salvatore did not understand.

Jordan said, “The person who harmed me this time is in hiding. I have to come up with a way to find him. Forget it. I’s not like you’d understand. Just do as I say. I’m going to get some rest now. Delete the photos of Emily from your phone. If I catch you being rude to Emily again, I’ll beat you up.. Watch it!”

Chapter 451: Finding The Real Culprit

Chapter 451: Finding The Real Culprit

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

Not too long after, the private plane landed on the tarmac of the international airport in DC. Surprisingly, there were hundreds of soldiers holding weapons and standing around the plane to protect it.

All the Howards arrived at the airport.

Martin personally came to the airport to receive Jordan together with all his children and grandchildren, including Brad who was in a wheelchair.

Russell was the first to get off the plane, and as soon as he stepped off the plane, he saw the uniformed soldiers who were armed with weapons. He was in awe and fear of Martin's strength.

Russell quickly ran to Martin and explained in panic, "Mr. Howard Sr. this is all my fault. I failed to protect your grandson-in-law well. I didn't know that someone was trying to harm him. I didn't expect that someone would dare to harm your grandson-in-law. Besides, Jordan was also protected by the people around him, so it should be fine."

Russell flew from Houston to show Martin that what happened to Jordan had nothing to do with him.

Jordan was now the son-in-law of the Howards. Although Russell's relationship with Martin was established earlier, one was his family member and the other was a vassal relationship. Russell couldn't compare to Jordan at all.

Martin looked at Russell with an indifferent expression. He too was enraged to learn that Jordan had gone blind!

Last night, Lauren just told Martin that Jordan's grandfather told him that he had successfully completed his business trial and was going to take her to England.

After receiving the news, Martin was so agitated that he didn't sleep all night! Finally, he could learn the secrets of the Steeles, and hence, urged Lauren to go to England this time to find out the Steeles' secret.

However, he actually heard that Jordan had gone blind!

Russell was worried that Martin would blame him for this matter but Martin was also worried that the Howards would be implicated by this matter!

The US was Martin's territory and now that Charleston's grandson had gone blind here, how could he explain it to Charleston!?!

Throwing Russell a cold look, Martin asked, "Have you checked? Who drugged him?"

Russell said, "I'm already investigating but there were too many people at the celebration yesterday. There were hundreds of bosses and we will need some time."

At this moment, Salvatore helped Jordan walk down the gangway.

Jordan was wearing sunglasses. It seemed that he didn't want others to see that he was blind.

On the other hand, Lauren scurried forward to hold Jordan's hand. "Jordan, what happened to you? Have you gone blind? Don't scare me..." Lauren was crying as she spoke.

Martin also hurriedly went over and held Jordan's other hand. "Jordan, don't worry, I have found the best ophthalmologist in all of the US. I'll definitely cure you!"

Jordan nodded.

Their first destination was the hospital. After some meticulous examination of the precise instruments, the Howards arrived at Professor Willis's office.

"Professor Willis, how are Jordan's eyes? Can they be cured?" Martin asked impatiently.



Professor Willis shook his head and said, “There is no damage to the patient’s eyes. After the comprehensive analysis of the physical examinations done at Houston Hospital and done by us, we’ve discovered that it’s because the wine he drank last night was spiked. Based on my understanding, no drug will cause blindness.”

Stefan chimed in from the side, “Could it be methanol poisoning?”

Professor Willis said, “Methanol does cause damage to the optic nerve, followed by double vision. Once he goes blind, he can never be cured again. I remember that in the eighties, there were people who sold methanol as industrial wood alcohol at high prices. It was then diluted into white wine, which caused many to go blind or even die.

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“But if Mr. Steele was drinking methanol, it’s impossible that he would have gone blind without any other reaction. In addition, if it was methanol poisoning, you would also suffer from a headache, weakness, blurry consciousness, and even death. But Mr. Steele has none of these symptoms. All he suffered is optic damage. I suspect that someone has secretly developed a drug that can be used to target one’s nerves and result in blindness!”

Martin and the others began to get anxious. Who is so vicious as to invent such a drug!?!

“Is there no other solution?”

Professor Willis shook his head and said, “We didn’t find this special drug in Mr. Steele’s body, and it seems that there is no problem with his health either. However, he still can’t see anything clearly.”

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“I’m sorry, Mr. Howard Sr., I’m afraid Mr. Steele...”

Martin flew into a rage immediately, “I don’t want to hear you saying things like you can’t cure them! You must cure Jordan’s eyes!”

Professor Willis lowered his head and said, “I will do my best.”

At ten o’clock at night, Jordan was lying on the bed in the hospital ward because he had to be hospitalized for further examination.

By now, Jordan’s vision had completely recovered but he had to cooperate with the hospital to get those treatments and examinations done.

It was because he wanted to find the real culprit behind this farce!

At this moment, Lauren was still in the ward and holding his hand to give him a sense of security. Jordan could tell that Lauren had already burst into tears.

Just now, Jordan had been telling Lauren to go home and rest but she refused to do so and even said that she wouldn’t leave his side from now onwards.

‘When the ward was empty, Jordan suddenly looked at the teary-eyed Lauren while stroking her hair.

“Fool, look at you crying. Your eyes are already swollen and if you had to be ranked now, I doubt you’d make it to the top ten.”

Lauren suddenly raised her head and said with a look of bewilderment, “Honey, how did you know that I... You...”

Lauren was just about to speak when Jordan pressed his lips against hers accurately.

“shhh.” Jordan gestured at Lauren and said, “Lauren, actually my eyes recovered this morning.”

Lauren hurriedly punched Jordan jokingly. “Why didn’t you tell me, you jerk! You made me worry about you all day!”

Jordan said, “I still don’t know who did this to me, I have to find the culprit. Since this person harmed me once, he will harm me a second time. I will continue pretending to be blind because then it’ll be easier for him to attack me. So Lauren, don’t tell your family about this yet.” Lauren nodded in understanding.

Reaching out, Jordan gently stroked the teardrops on Lauren’s delicate face and said, “Honey, go home and sleep.”

Knowing that Jordan was fine, Lauren was finally willing to leave the hospital.

An hour after Lauren left, Brad entered on a wheelchair. The lights of the ward were turned on again, and Jordan laid still on the bed without waking up.

“Jordan!”

Brad called out to Jordan.

Jordan ignored him but turned over.

‘When Brad saw that Jordan was not sleeping, he said, “Jordan, you must think that I drugged you, right?”’

Chapter 452: 452

Chapter 452: Selecting A New Husband For Lauren!

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

Of course, Jordan would think that Brad had drugged him! He was the one who had the most reason to do so to Jordan, and also the one with the greatest capability of doing it!

Jordan had ruined Brad’s leg and crippled him, so it would be no surprise that Brad bore a grudge against him and drugged his drink to make him blind!

‘That was definitely something Brad could do!’

Previously, Jordan had never provoked Brad at all. The only reason he slept with Jordan’s wife was to take revenge for his sister, Lauren.

Now, it was his turn to be humiliated. Brad was the scion of a top family in DC. How could he just put up with it!?!’

Hence, Brad was currently one of Jordan’s prime suspects!

However, Jordan continued to lie in bed and pretended to sleep, though Brad could already tell that he wasn’t asleep at all.

He wanted to know the reason for Brad’s visit!

Pressing the knob of his electric wheelchair, Brad moved forward again. At Brad's request, the wheelchair could not only move on its own, but it also had many functionalities. Brad could easily go up and down the stairs without any problems.

Brad said, "Frankly speaking, I was really happy when I found out that you got drugged and became blind! I thought to myself that this bastard has finally become disabled like me! You f\*\*king deserve it!"

Jordan's right hand, which was hidden in the white quilt, was clenched into a fist!

"This beast Brad Howard. If he's really the one who caused me to end up in such a plight, I'll definitely finish him off tonight!"

However, Brad continued.

"After you hurt my leg and left me crippled, I did think about taking revenge on you, and I also thought about breaking your leg or making you go blind, become deaf and dumb or something. I've indeed thought about that!

"However, I didn't do that!

"One of the reasons was because Grandfather told me not to mess around. On the other hand, because of my sister! I know my sister loves you very much and has lived blissfully after marrying you. I've never seen her so happy all these years.

"So, I said to myself that I would take it that I owe you this leg of mine because I seduced Hailey Camden! I'll admit it! I will never cause you to go blind, not because I don't dare to but because I don't want to make my sister sad! Whether you believe it or not, this matter has nothing to

do with me anyway.

It's not my doing. If it was my doing, I wouldn't be afraid to admit it!"

Jordan slowly unclenched his fist.

He thought that Brad came over to show him that he was the culprit and that he was trying to take revenge against him for shooting him in the leg.

Since this was the Howards' territory, and Jordan was supposed to be blind. Jordan could not do anything to Brad even if he were to uncover anything.

However, he didn't expect Brad to come on purpose to clarify that he was innocent.

Given Brad's aloof and arrogant character, he could have stayed out of it if he chose not to do so. There was no need to take the initiative to clarify to Jordan.

Brad added, "I came over here specifically to explain this to you, not because I have a guilty conscience, and not because I'm afraid you'll suspect me and take revenge against me. I just don't want you to suspect me and thus affect your relationship with my sister. It's that simple!"

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Brad and Lauren were close siblings. He was willing to offend Jordan, and likewise, he was also willing to lower his pride to explain himself for Lauren's sake.

Seeing that Jordan was still silent, Brad turned his wheelchair around and said before leaving, “I’ll find out who drugged you and take revenge for you. You’d better recover quickly. Just to remind you, if your eyes can’t be cured, I definitely won’t let my sister stay with a blind man for the rest of her life.”

After saying that, Brad left on his own.

After Brad left, Jordan pondered Brad’s words.

After carefully analyzing it, Jordan secretly thought to himself.

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‘Although Brad has a reason to do that, he doesn’t seem like the type who would be scared to own up to his actions. Seems like he’s not the one who harmed me this time. But that doesn’t mean that this matter has nothing to do with him. His mother, Marissa, could have been the one!’

‘Of course, the most likely candidate now is Jamie!’

A week later.

Jordan had undergone treatment in the hospital for a week but his vision still hadn’t recovered.

Of course, the truth was that Jordan had long recovered and he just kept saying that he couldn’t see anything.

Jordan did not want to stay in the hospital all the time and requested to be discharged, so Martin proceeded to help Jordan make the arrangements.

He didn't tell Jordan to go back to Lauren's home and instead asked the both of them to live in his mansion because it was safer. He was worried that harm would come to Jordan again.

That night, Jordan went back to his room and pretended to listen to a song on his own with headphones. While it looked like he was listening to music, in fact, he was listening to Lauren's mother, Marissa.

Marissa happened to have come over for a meal today too so Jordan had stealthily attached a listening device to Marissa's trousers.

This week, he sent people to inquire about the movements of Cayden, Tyler, Leonard, and the others but they had yet to find anything suspicious.

Marissa had been mad at Jordan for injuring her son. As the saying went, women were always the most vicious ones. Besides, Jordan was certain that this woman could do anything for her son!

Hence, Jordan chose to eavesdrop on her with a listening device!

By ten at night, Marissa came to Martin's study.

Jordan concentrated on listening to the conversation between the two through the headphones.

Inside the study, Marissa, who had the aura of a noblewoman, looked at Martin as she spoke.

“Dad, Jordan's eyes are probably not going to get better. Even the best doctors in the country can't do anything. I'm afraid he'll remain blind for the rest of his life. I think we need to reconsider Jordan and Lauren's marriage. I can't let my daughter serve a blind husband for the rest of



her life!”

“My daughter is so outstanding, Jordan is no longer good enough for her! I demand that Lauren and Jordan be divorced and we find her a new husband.”

Hearing this, Jordan couldn't help but be enraged.

Since he married Lauren, Marissa had been looking down on him. Now that she learned that Jordan had become blind, she even demanded to replace him as Lauren's husband!

However, Martin said, “Marissa, I understand how you feel but do you know how important Jordan is to our family?”

Marissa said, “I know, the reason you chose Jordan is because of the Steeles' power abroad and their family's secrets.”

“But as you've seen, Jordan is now blind and the Steeles didn't even send anyone over.. Couldn't they have even sent a doctor!?! I bet the Steeles have given Jordan Steele up!”

Marissa frowned when she heard Martin's analysis. This was also what Martin was puzzled and worried about.

Why didn't the Steeles send someone over when something so serious happened to Jordan?

Were Jordan's grandfather, parents, and brother not worried about him? Of course Jordan's family had to care about him. If Jordan really lost his sight, they would definitely visit him.

However, Jordan had already told his grandfather the truth, so the Steeles did not have to worry.

“Give up on Jordan?”

Martin went through the points again. If the Steeles abandoned Jordan because he had become disabled, Jordan would never be able to know the family’s secrets!

Marissa continued, “Dad, think about it. Jordan is handicapped now. He can’t see anything, How can he inherit the Steele family business? Even if the Steeles have a big secret, they wouldn’t let a blind person like Jordan hold it. Even if we remain optimistic, can we guarantee that Jordan won’t meet with another mishap after his eyes are cured?”

“I think it was his eldest brother or second brother who poisoned him. On the surface, the Steele descendants seem to be very close to each other. But who knows how they are fighting in private!”

Martin couldn’t help standing up from his seat and pacing back and forth. In fact, Martin had been investigating who had harmed Jordan.

If it was Brad who had harmed Jordan, that would be fine. Brad was Jordan’s enemy whom he had provoked in the past.

With the Howard family’s powers, they could easily settle it.

However, it would be difficult if it was Jordan’s biological brother.

Martin sighed. “Jordan has been in low spirits ever since he lost his sight. I’m really afraid that he won’t dare to compete with his two brothers.”

Marissa snorted coldly. “Jordan is just a useless son-in-law. How can he compare to his two brothers? His two brothers are playing him like a

fool. You saw Jesse when he came last time. He's more powerful than Jesse by a long shot. Moreover, I have a feeling that he treats Jordan well on the surface, but in fact, he doesn't love this younger brother at all!"

"And that animal, Jamie. He captured my daughter for him. He clearly wants him dead! Dad, I advise you not to place all your hopes on Jordan. He's not suited to be anyone important."

Martin sighed again. He clenched his fists and punched the mahogany desk.

"I'm so angry! I can't accept this! Charleston already summoned Jordan and Lauren to England. It is clear that he was about to tell Jordan about the Steele family secret. But something like that happened to Jordan at this critical juncture! It must be Jamie. He's afraid that Jordan will be a threat to him if he knows the family secret."

Marissa nodded. "That's right. He was only poisoned this time as a warning. If Jordan comes close to knowing the family's secret again, I'm afraid he'll be killed! We can't let Lauren can't be with Jordan anymore. Otherwise, she'll be implicated sooner or later.

"Dad, whether you agree or not, I have to find a new partner for Lauren."

Marissa had always been very stubborn and was not afraid to assert herself in the Howard family, even though she was no longer Stefan's only wife. This was because Marissa's own family was also very famous in the capital.

Martin pondered for a moment before saying, "New partner? Do you have a candidate in mind? Which family's young master will be willing?"

Lauren is married and has a four-year-old child. I'm afraid it won't be easy for her to find a new partner."

Seeming to have expected this response, Marissa nodded. "Yes, Lauren is no longer a 20-year-old virgin. With the current situation, it's impossible to find a young master from a big family like the Howards. So I plan to choose a family from a lower class."

Martin placed his hands behind his back and nodded. "Yes, it's feasible for her to be with someone from a lower class. Lauren has high standards. She definitely won't want anyone who is too old or ugly.

"If you choose a family from a lower class, there will be a large number of men who meet Lauren's requirements. How many do you have your eye on?"

Marissa smiled. "Young Master Cayden from the Huxley family in New York, Matthew from the Manning family in Houston, Henry from the Zeller family in Orlando. There are also some from the capital. I believe you know them even without me introducing them."

Jordan was surprised when he heard that.

"My mother-in-law is very good at choosing a new husband for Lauren. It seems you have been eyeing Cayden too!"

Cayden had snatched away Jordan's previous wife. And now, Jordan's current wife Lauren was very similar to Hailey. He believed that Cayden would definitely like Lauren very much.

However, there was no way Jordan would let this b\*stard take her away!

Marissa continued, “Dad, it will be your 76th birthday in another week. I want to invite these young masters to attend the birthday banquet. We will hold a competition on the day of the birthday banquet for them to show off their talents and abilities. As the elders, we can choose who will be Lauren’s next husband.”

Marissa, this mother-in-law of his, was actually planning to hold a competition to select a new husband for Lauren? Whoever won would also win Lauren’s hand in marriage?

Did she even have an ounce of respect for Lauren’s current husband Jordan?!

Jordan was furious. “Marissa is even worse than Sylvie!”

Jordan’s former mother-in-law, Sylvie Parker, was just greedy for money and status. But for Marissa, it didn’t matter how rich Jordan was, she still hated him! Moreover, she had placed all her hatred on Jordan because he injured Brad.

After all, she was Brad’s mother but she should also see what her son did to Jordan!

Martin said, “Jordan and Lauren are not divorced yet. It’s not appropriate for you to pick a husband for Lauren at my birthday banquet, right?”

Marissa retorted. “What are you afraid of? Given his current condition, Jordan will definitely not kick up a big fuss at the birthday banquet and embarrass himself. He won’t be able to see anything anyway. When the time comes, we’ll say that you want to see what kind of abilities young men in their

twenties have. Let them perform and treat it as a way to liven up your birthday banquet.”

Martin thought for a moment and said, “Alright, but don’t be too ostentatious. Limit the number of people who know the true reason.”

“Yes, thank you, Dad! I won’t leave tonight. I’ll sleep at your place. I’ll make a list of the young masters I plan to invite and show it to you tomorrow morning,” Marissa said happily.

“Alright.”

Thereafter, Marissa came out of Martin’s study and returned to her room.

Before long, Lauren knocked on the door and walked in.

“Mom, you were looking for me?”

Lauren walked over and found Marissa wearing a pair of black-framed glasses. She was swiping her iPad, sorting through some documents and making notes. She looked very busy.

Marissa smiled when she saw Lauren. “My dear daughter, come here. Look at these boys. Which one do you think is the most handsome?”

Marissa handed the iPad to Lauren. Lauren took the iPad and realized that there were dozens of photos of men on it.

One of the photos caught Lauren’s attention.

“Cayden?”

“The bespectacled Marissa looked more charming than your usual ordinary middle-aged woman. As she analyzed those photos, she was full of energy and when she smiled looked exactly like her daughter,

Lauren.

Marissa asked with a smile, “Do you know Cayden?”

Lauren nodded. “He’s Hailey’s ex-husband, so of course I know him. Besides, we met once in New York.”

Previously, the four rich young masters of New York, led by Cayden, had pursued Lauren as if she was prey. Cayden had also been to Lauren’s Café Nostalgia once and met her there.

Of course, Cayden did not dare to pursue her then. He merely greeted her politely.

By that time, he had found out that Lauren was the granddaughter of the Howard family and did not dare to offend her.

Of course, Marissa already had a clear picture of Cayden’s situation. She said to Lauren, “Yes, Cayden did marry Jordan’s ex-wife. However, I heard that when Hailey married Cayden, she was already pregnant. They got divorced less than a year after they got married. I don’t think they shared the same bed much that year. Actually, Cayden is as good as never been married.”

Lauren didn’t comment. What did Cayden’s marriage have to do with her?

Reaching out, Marissa reached out and tapped on another picture of a boy. “Look at this boy. This is Matthew from the Manning family in Houston. He’s only 21 years old and still in university.”

Lauren took a look at the photo. Matthew wore glasses and looked very obedient. He was also very young.

Marissa scrolled through the photos again and said, “And this one. The son of the richest man in Orlando, Henry. He is only 23 years old. I heard that he’s an all-around genius. There’s nothing he doesn’t know.”

Lauren took a look. This Henry looked a little strange and appeared very conceited. The confusion was evident on her face.

“Mom, why are you showing me these photos?”

Marissa said, “I plan to invite these young talents to your grandfather’s birthday banquet. When the time comes, pay more attention to them at the birthday banquet. Choose one of them to be your next husband.”

Her next husband ?!

Lauren was instantly incensed. She slammed the iPad on the table.

“Mom, what are you saying? What do you mean by my next husband? Who says I want to change husbands?!”

Marissa put on a stern expression. “Jordan is blind. What’s the use of having a husband like him? Do you want to take care of that blind man forever? Do you want to be his caretaker forever?”

“The words made Lauren see red and her eyes flashed in anger. “Jordan has only lost his sight. Medicine is so advanced now. It’s not like he can’t be cured. Why are you so certain of his fate? How can you be sure he will never recover?”

Marissa retorted. “You’re so naive. Even the best ophthalmologist in the country can’t cure him. Who else would be able to? Besides, the doctor also said that this disease will only get worse with time. It has to be



treated as soon as possible. I don't think he can recover in this lifetime.”  
Lauren knew that Jordan was actually fine, but he had told her not to tell her family. So she couldn't tell her mother the truth. She could only say, “Even if he is blind for the rest of his life, I won't separate from him. I want to be his eyes for the rest of my life!”

Jordan could not help feeling a warmth in his heart when he heard that.

“Lauren...”

In this materialistic era, your wife might leave you if you didn't earn as much money as before, let alone if you became disabled. If Jordan really lost his sight, 99% of women would choose to divorce him and find another man.

Of course, many men, including Jordan, would not want to burden their young wife for the rest of their lives if something like that happened to them.

After all, they had a strong sense of pride and dignity. More often than not, they would choose to leave and let their wives find another partner to start a new life.

Jordan was extremely touched by Lauren's words, but Marissa was furious.

Smack!

Marissa slapped Lauren's beautiful face. “How did I give birth to such a useless and stupid daughter! I've put in so much effort to raise you for more than 20 years, but in the end, you just want to become a nanny for a disabled man!

“Atrocious!”

Jordan clenched his fists. His heart ached for Lauren when he heard the loud slap.

Although Marissa was his mother-in-law and he should not be disrespectful to her, Jordan really wanted to slap her to vent his anger!

Jordan could forgive Marissa for hitting him earlier. But now, Marissa had slapped Lauren because of something like this. Lauren was not in the wrong!

Covering her swelling cheek, Lauren looked like she was about to cry as she asked, “Mom, why are you so eager to separate me from Jordan and find me a new partner? Did you have something to do with Jordan’s incident?”

Jordan pricked up his ears when he heard that Lauren suspected her mother. He also felt that Marissa had an ulterior motive. Moreover, she had always hated Jordan and often clashed against him.

Marissa went into a rage. “That’s right. I was the one who poisoned Jordan’s eyes! I wanted him to become blind and useless. I wanted to kick him out of my house! I don’t want to see this inhumane man all day. I won’t forgive him for crippling my son!”

Jordan was shocked. “Marissa was the one who did this?”

Lauren asked in shock, “It was you? Why would you do such a thing? I hate you! I won’t acknowledge you as my mother anymore!”

“You unfilial daughter. Do you want to sever ties with me because of that trash? How dare you!”

Marissa remained unyielding and non-apologetic.

Meanwhile, Lauren had already run out crying.

Jordan was confused at that moment.

Marissa had admitted that she was the one who had poisoned Jordan and had blurted it out herself. But perhaps she had made that claim out of anger and it might not be true.

Poisoning someone was not a small matter. Even if Marissa did it, there was no reason for her to admit it to Lauren and let her daughter hate her. After all, she knew how much her daughter loved Jordan. If she admitted it, wouldn't Lauren hate her for the rest of her life? However, Marissa did look like she was capable of committing such a crime.

“Was it really Marissa?”

Perhaps he had to interrogate his mother-in-law!

Jordan took out his mysterious medicine box again. Not only was there medicine for saving lives, but there was also medicine for harming others.

One of them was a red pill. After eating it, one would become delirious, dizzy and incoherent. Anyone who took this pill would subconsciously answer truthfully to any questions.

After waking up, she wouldn't even realize what she had said!

It was perfect.

“Mother-in-law, since you admit that you harmed me, don't blame me for drugging you! I hope you were just making false claims in a fit of

anger. If it's true..."

A ruthless expression appeared on Jordan's face. Marissa was Lauren's mother, and Lauren was his wife. She was the woman he cared about the most other than Victoria. If Marissa was really behind this, Jordan would not kill her.

However, he would definitely punish her enough so that she would never be able to hurt him again!

At this moment, Lauren, who had run out of Marissa's room crying, didn't return to Jordan's room. Instead, she went to the washroom.

She called Brad while crying.

"Brad, did you know that Mommy poisoned Jordan? Did you do it with Mommy?" Lauren questioned Brad.

Brad was confused. "Lauren, what are you talking about? What do you mean by Mommy poisoned Jordan?"

Lauren said in tears, "Mommy told me herself that she poisoned Jordan to blind him!"

Brad was also shocked. "What? How is that possible? She doesn't even dare to kill a chicken. She only slapped Jordan to vent her anger. How would she be so ruthless? Don't you know our mother's personality? Did you quarrel with her again? Is that why she said that?"

Lauren's tears stopped. "Yes."

Brad said, "Sigh, did you really think our mother is a criminal? You're really something."

Lauren thought about it carefully. She also felt that her mother had said those words in a fit of anger. It was true that she had been truly worried if Marissa had really harmed Jordan. What would she do then?

On one side was her mother and on the other was her husband. Lauren would be stuck in a dilemma, similar to Victoria then.

Now, she knew that her mother was just deliberately angering her. Lauren wiped her tears and returned to her room.

“Lauren, why are you crying?”

Jordan looked at Lauren’s red eyes and reached out to massage them.

There was no need for Jordan to pretend to be blind in a room with only the two of them.

Lauren denied it. “I am not.”

She did not plan to tell Jordan what had just happened.

However, Jordan already knew.

Jordan knew that Lauren was caught in a dilemma at that moment, so he did not probe further.

“Let’s go to sleep, honey.”

‘Taking Lauren’s hand, Jordan coaxed Lauren to sleep. He wanted to drug Marissa, and would only have the chance to do so after his wife fell asleep.

Jordan knew that Marissa would be sleeping very late tonight because she would be busy choosing her “next son-in-law”. She was going to gather personal information on all her candidates. She would sort them out and show them to Martin.

With Marissa’s efficiency, she would probably be busy until 2 am.

Marissa and Lauren were both women who took a long time to do things. Even when just preparing to leave the house, they would take a long time to prepare.

Putting on makeup, choosing the right clothes and the right accessories, cooking or doing other things—they moved at half the speed of others.

Soon, it was 12:30 am.

‘At this moment, almost everyone else in Martin’s house was asleep.

Lauren had also fallen asleep.

Only the light in Marissa’s bedroom was still on.

Jordan and Marissa’s rooms were on the second floor. Moreover, they were not far from each other, so Jordan was well aware of Marissa’s activity and whereabouts.

Not long after, Marissa came out of her room, seemingly wanting to take a shower. She had changed out of her pants and top that held Jordan’s listening device. Following her shower, she changed into red silk pajamas.

As it was late at night and everyone was asleep, Marissa did not bother about her clothes. She did not even button up her top two buttons.

If aman were to see this middle-aged woman, his nose would probably start bleeding.

Marissa was very beautiful when she was young, very similar to Lauren now.

Putting aside any biased opinions against Marissa and her character, it must be acknowledged that she was really one of the most attractive women in their forties.

‘When Jordan saw Marissa bringing her clothes to the bathroom, he immediately walked out of his room quietly.

This time, Jordan was even more careful than before. To the Howard family, Jordan was blind and could not see anything. He was not supposed to be able to move about on his own. Therefore, he could not let anyone see him coming out of his room. Otherwise, his cover would be blown!

Jordan pushed the door open and walked in after Marissa left her room.

‘The light in the room was switched on. Jordan glanced around casually and realized that there was a teapot and a teacup on her desk.

Jordan guessed that with Marissa’s poor efficiency level, she probably had not finished tidying up her documents. She would have to continue working after her shower.

Therefore, Marissa would definitely drink more tea when she returned.

He just had to put the drug in the teapot.

With a wicked smile, Jordan walked over to the desk. He could not help taking a look at the documents there. “My mother-in-law dallies so

much that she'll probably take an hour just to shower. There's no need for me to rush out."

Jordan saw Cayden's information first. It clearly stated his height, weight, education, family background, etcetera. In addition, Marissa had even added her personal evaluation of these "prospective sons-in-laws".

Marissa's evaluation of Cayden was: Very outstanding!

"Very outstanding?"

Jordan was very jealous when he saw her comments. Marissa kept saying that Jordan was useless and looked down on him. She would probably say that he amounted to nothing.

Meanwhile, she had never even met Cayden before, but she found him very outstanding?

What was so outstanding about him?

Divorcee? Affair with a minor celebrity? Infertile?

"Hmph, if my mother-in-law knows that Cayden is infertile, I wonder if she will still think that he is very outstanding!"

Jordan scoffed and continued to look at the rest.

"Matthew Manning? His family background is not bad. His father is still young and has a bright future. He has resources and abilities that I don't have in this country. But isn't this guy just a high school student? Why does he look like he's still underage? How could Marissa bear to target a child!



“Who’s next, Henry Zeller ? The son of the wealthiest man in Orlando ? Aren’t I the wealthiest man in Orlando ? Why have I never heard of a Zeller family in Orlando ? All-round genius ? Hehe.”

Marissa’s evaluations of Matthew and Henry were also excellent.

In addition, there were more than a dozen other men. Most of them were children from good families in the country. They were all under 25 years old. Apart from Cayden, who had been married once, the rest had never married before.

It seemed that Marissa had deliberately lowered her class criteria so that she could marry Lauren off.

This was because the Howard family was one of the elite families in the country. In the eyes of the families of the same level as the Howard family, Lauren was a married woman with a child. She was no longer a worthy match for men of her age from those families.

But for the Huxley family, it would definitely be a possible match. The Huxleys would never dare to look down on Lauren for being married and with a child.

Just as Jordan was engrossed in reading the information, he suddenly heard light footsteps.

“The sound of those slippers... oh no, my mother-in-law is coming back!”

Jordan knew these people from the Howard family like the back of his hand. He could tell who was who just by the rhythm of their footsteps.

“Damn, Marissa must have forgotten to take something again!”

Jordan knew that Marissa was like that as she was always so careless. She often had to return home after leaving because she forgot something. Sometimes, she would have to make several return trips.

Jordan had no choice but to hide. There was no time, so he hid under the bed.

After a while, Marissa entered the room again. She did not look under the bed but came to the bed and took a silver comb from her bag.

Jordan and Marissa were practically next to each other. They were less than 20 centimeters apart. However, Jordan was underneath the bed, so naturally, Marissa could not see him.

However, Jordan could see Marissa's feet and the small section of her calf from under the bed.

Marissa was slightly shorter than Lauren. She was about 165 cm tall and weighed about 55 kg. As she had been practicing yoga for the past few years, she had maintained her figure very well.

As Jordan looked at Marissa's feet, he realized that the woman's feet were fair and tender. She had even applied pink nail polish!

Jordan could not help mocking her in his heart. "Haha, this old woman actually applied pink nail polish. Pink is for little girls, right? She likes to act young!"

Even Lauren used wine-red nail polish!

But on second thought, as her son-in-law, he shouldn't be staring at his mother-in-law's feet.

See no evil.

Jordan could not be bothered to stare at her anymore. Finally, she stood up and left the room.

After confirming that his mother-in-law had left, Jordan got up from under the bed.

Jordan pulled out the medicine box from his pocket and took out a red pill with A1 written on it. He then opened the teapot that Marissa was using, and was about to put the pill into the teapot when.

“Thud... thud... thud...”

Those darned footsteps again!

“Oh my god! Marissa is back again! This mother-in-law of mine must have forgotten to take something again. Ah, she drives me crazy! Can’t she just take all her things at once!”

Jordan quickly put the pill back into the box and put it away. He then covered the teapot again. In his panic, Jordan crawled under the bed again. However, this time, he was too anxious.

Bang!

Jordan hit his head!

“Ah... I must have gotten used to pretending to be blind. I actually bumped my head...”

Jordan held his head in embarrassment. If his comrades or the masters who trained him saw this, they would cry tears of laughter!

Moments later, Marissa came back. This time, she seemed to be looking for something. After searching for a long time, she did not find it. She muttered to herself.

“Hmm, where’s my phone? Oh, right, I already brought it to the washroom.”

Jordan was speechless.

He was about to go crazy from anger. You’re an old woman in your menopause years. You’re already so muddled, yet you still target me every day!”

Marissa left again. Jordan did not dare to waste any more time. He quickly drugged her tea and left!

40 minutes later, Marissa finished showering. Another hour passed.

“It’s about time. The medicine should have taken effect!”

Jordan looked at the time and felt that Marissa must have fallen into his trap by now. He left the room quietly and went to her room.

At this moment, the lights in Marissa’s room were switched off, but her voice could be heard in the room.

“Hehe, you are already spouting nonsense? Very good.”

Jordan walked over and realized that Marissa was indeed in a daze. She rolled around on the bed and kept muttering to herself.

This was the best time to interrogate her. Jordan walked over quickly and held Marissa’s arm to stop her from moving. He started to question her.

“Did you send any—”

Before he could finish, Marissa lunged toward Jordan and kissed him!

Jordan was stunned. What was going on?!

Jordan felt that there was something wrong with Marissa's current state. He quickly checked his medicine box and realized that the red A1 pill was still there. Instead, an A2 pill was missing!

“Oh shit! I was too nervous just now and took the wrong pill!”

Actually, there were two types of red pills. One was A1, and the other was A2. A1 was an ordinary drug that would make people confused. It was very suitable for interrogation.

A2 had the same effect. However, it had an additional function, which was to stir up certain human desires.

To put it bluntly, it was somewhat similar to an aphrodisiac.

Jordan pushed Marissa away immediately. What if Lauren saw this?! Not to mention Brad. If the man saw this, he would leap out of his wheelchair and fight it out with him!

Jordan felt very awkward and hastily asked, “Marissa, did you blind Jordan?”

Marissa started to answer in a daze, “Jordan, that useless brat. He's not my son-in-law. He's not worthy of being my son-in-law.”

Exasperated, Jordan slapped Marissa's fair face. Of course, he did not use much force.

He had always disliked his mother-in-law. Marissa had slapped him the first time they met. After what happened with Hailey previously, she clearly knew that she couldn't do anything to Hailey, so she took it out on Jordan instead!

Even in a daze now, Marissa was still insulting him. It seemed like Marissa really hated Jordan!

“Since you hate me so much, don't blame me for being nasty! Tell me, did you hire someone to drug Jordan at the Houston International Convention and Exhibition Center?”

Marissa replied in a daze, “Houston... drug... No, I didn't drug Jordan. It was Jamie. It was Jordan's useless second brother.”

“What?”

Jordan was stunned when he heard that. Marissa suspected that it was Jamie?

“Looks like it's not her.”

Jordan was pretty sure that what she said to Lauren earlier was just in a fit of anger.

Since he had already gotten his answer, Jordan left immediately. While he could have given Marissa the antidote to ease her current situation, he did not.

Jordan did not like to be treated like that. Since she hated him so much, he would let her make a fool of herself at Martin's house.

The next morning, the Howard family woke up early to eat breakfast at the dining table.

Jordan continued to pretend to be blind. Lauren was feeding him soup and he took a sip. He then asked, “Mr. Howard Sr., did you hear anything last night?”

Martin subconsciously glanced at Marissa with an awkward expression. “I think... so.”

Lauren also spoke up. “I was half-asleep but I also seemed to have heard something. The sound seemed to come from Mom’s room. Mom, were you alright last night?”

Marissa’s face turned beet red. “I... I’m fine.”

Jordan said with a smile, “I wanted to go to the washroom last night and wanted to wake Lauren up to help me. But after hearing those sounds, I couldn’t bring myself to wake Lauren up. It would be so awkward if Lauren heard it.”

Martin had actually heard it too. He scolded Marissa, “Marissa, you were too outrageous last night. The children are in the room next door, so can’t you be more discreet? My rooms aren’t soundproof, and this is not your house.. You can’t just do whatever you want! From now on, you cannot spend the night here!”

Originally, Martin had planned to feign ignorance on Marissa’s behalf. However, since Jordan and the rest had heard her, he had no choice but to reprimand her.

Marissa did not dare to say a word after being reprimanded by her father-in-law. Moreover, she felt very embarrassed. Jordan had never seen her so embarrassed before. She wanted to dig a hole and crawl into

it!

Jordan could not help chuckling. He felt very satisfied!

However, Marissa was very angry when she saw Jordan smiling. “You useless son-in-law, what are you laughing at?! You even need someone to feed you during meals. Don’t you know any shame? Jordan Steele, if you’re a true man, you should have the dignity to divorce my daughter. Don’t drag her down with you!”

Martin warned Marissa. “Marissa!”

Lauren also chided her. “Mom, do you have to speak so harshly so early in the morning?”

“There was a rule in the Howard family. Quarreling was not allowed in the morning.

However, Jordan was not angry. Ever since he found out that Marissa was not the culprit who caused his blindness, he felt that this mother-in-law of his was only a little vicious with her words. She did not have a truly bad heart.

So he merely said with a smile, “I’m blind now. If I divorce your daughter, who will take care of me? No one will be willing to marry me.”

Marissa was even angrier when she heard that. “Alright, Jordan. You’re such a scoundrel. I can’t believe you think that way! You plan to be a useless scumbag and cling onto my daughter forever?!”

Jordan deliberately goaded her. “That’s right. I want to rely on Lauren for the rest of my life. I want her to stay by my side and feed me.”



Perhaps it was because Jordan had an intimate interaction with Marissa yesterday, albeit by accident. But he suddenly enjoyed bickering with her.

Meanwhile, Marissa had no memory of what happened between her and Jordan last night. She looked at him furiously.

“Eine, since you’re such a scoundrel, I’m not afraid to tell you that at Dad’s birthday banquet in a week, we will be choosing one of the young masters from the good families to be Lauren’s next husband!”

Lauren put down her bowl and chopsticks in a huff. “You can choose all you want. I don’t want anyone else. If you insist on doing this at Dad’s birthday banquet, I won’t be attending.”

Marissa immediately shouted angrily, “How dare you not attend! You are becoming more and more outrageous!”

Jordan held Lauren’s hand and said, “Honey, Grandpa is a person of status. He’ll be a joke to outsiders if any of his family members were to be absent from the banquet.”

Marissa and Martin were both stunned. Jordan was encouraging Lauren to attend the birthday banquet, to choose her next husband?

“Would Jordan be so magnanimous?”

Jordan continued, “We’ll go together.”

Marissa was stunned. “Jordan, you’re attending too?”

Jordan said, “Of course. I’m the grandson-in-law of the Howard family and it is Lauren’s grandfather’s birthday. How can I not attend?”

Martin cleared his throat. “Jordan, I know you’re filial, but your current condition...”

Marissa sneered. “My dear son-in-law, don’t blame me for not reminding you. There will be many people coming, and they will all be people of power and influence in the country. If a blind person like you appears at the banquet, you’ll definitely become the center of attention. Aren’t you afraid of being mocked by the guests?”

Jordan said with a smile, “I believe that people in the upper-class society are people with compassion and manners. They won’t be like some who scorn those who are blind.”

“You...” Marissa was furious. Jordan was obviously insulting her!

Marissa snorted. “Alright. Anyway, you tire out even from just walking now. I’m not afraid of you causing trouble.”

A week later, in the courtyard of a private resort in the capital.

Martin’s birthday banquet was being held here. The guest list for this birthday banquet was very similar to the one for Lauren and Jordan’s wedding. However, the number of guests was fewer than before. This time, the Howard family had higher requirements for the guests. Not just anyone could attend.

At this moment, in the hotel parking lot, Shane and Cayden Huxley were in a Mercedes-Benz G-wagon bearing a New York license plate.

Shane reminded Cayden, “Cayden, you have to be careful at Martin’s birthday banquet, especially when facing Jordan. Don’t let him realize that you’re the one who caused his blindness!”

Cayden smiled. “Don’t worry, Brother. I’m not stupid. Moreover, it wasn’t Jordan who invited me. It was his mother-in-law, Marissa. I heard that Marissa has invited several men of similar age and family background as me. It looks like she plans to give up on Jordan and choose a new husband for Lauren!”

Shane nodded. “I heard that too. Jordan wasn’t treated within 24 hours of drinking our poison. He has already missed the best opportunity to recover. Dr. Brown said that his eyes will never recover in this lifetime. Jordan is now a cripple in the eyes of the Howard family. Of course, they won’t let a cripple be their son-in-law forever. The Howard family is very realistic.

“Cayden, you have to work hard this time. You have to win over Martin, Stefan and Marissa. Lauren seems to love Jordan a lot. Try to move her if you can. If not, it doesn’t matter. Anyway, the marriages of the Howard family have always been decided by the elders.”

Cayden looked at himself in the passenger seat mirror and said narcissistically, “I’m so tall and handsome. How could Lauren not like me? I think Lauren is like a second Hailey. If I can seduce Hailey, Lauren won’t be a problem! Brother, just you wait. Sooner or later, I’ll marry Lauren into our Huxley family!”

Shane also smiled. “Yes, if the Huxleys and Howards can be linked by marriage, we don’t have to worry about being targeted by anyone anymore!”

With that, Cayden got out of the car and walked in with a big present.

As Shane did not receive an invitation, he did not follow him in.

Cayden arrived at the birthday banquet dressed in a suit. His tall figure and handsome face immediately attracted the attention of many girls.

He went straight to Martin's table.

He noticed that Jordan was sitting at the same table as Martin. At that moment, Jordan was wearing cool sunglasses and drinking tea from a teacup. He looked like a normal person.

“Haha, are you wearing sunglasses so that no one can tell that you're blind”

Cayden sneered in his heart. He was very happy to see Jordan blind!

“You caused me to be infertile. Now, you know the consequences of that! I will have you unable to see light for the rest of your life. You will never be able to see this beautiful world, as well as your wife's lovely face and fair body again!”

“In addition, I intend to snatch your wife away! Just like how I snatched Hailey away last time!”

Although he was harboring such evil thoughts, Cayden looked elegant and refined on the surface.

Cayden came to Martin's table with his gift. He gave a deep and respectful bow.

“Hello, Mr. Howard Sr. I am Cayden. I'm deeply honored to be invited to your birthday banquet. My grandfather, Arthur Huxley, knew that it was your birthday and specially instructed me to bring you a gift. I hope you will be kind enough to accept it.”

Martin smiled and nodded. “Arthur is a rare business genius in our country. I appreciate his kind intentions.”

However, Brad was staring unhappily at Cayden. Brad knew that the four rich young masters of New York, including Cayden, had designs on Lauren.

All those four men had tried to woo Lauren. In the end, Brad had hired men to beat up one of them.

Fortunately, Brad had quietly sent men to protect Lauren at Café Nostalgia. Otherwise, who knew what kind of obscene things those four lawless young masters would do to her!

Brad glanced at Cayden’s gift. It was wrapped in festive packaging, but he didn’t know what was inside.

Brad asked, “Cayden, what kind of gift is it? Why does it look like a brick?”

From the way Cayden held the gift with both hands, Brad could tell that it must be quite heavy.

Before Cayden could explain, Brad snatched the gift over.

“Wow, it’s quite hefty.”

Brad weighed it in his hands. This gift weighed nearly 20 kg. Usually, the lighter the gift, the more valuable it was. Why was Cayden’s gift so heavy?

Brad tore the wrapping off and everyone saw that it was a stone! A black, hard and ugly stone!

“F\*ck!” Brad looked disgusted. “Brad, you’re really from a second-rate family. I knew you wouldn’t be able to match up. If you don’t have money, don’t go around offering gifts. What do you mean by giving my grandfather this stone?!”

Cayden was furious. Brad had called his family second-rate and said that he couldn’t match up! In the past, he was the one who always looked down on others, for example, Tyler Collins! But then again, the Howard family was indeed more powerful than the Huxley family.

Caught up in this situation, Cayden could only swallow his anger and explain with a smile. “Mr. Howard, you’ve misunderstood. This isn’t an ordinary stone. It’s a meteorite from outer space.”

“A meteorite from outer space?!”

Everyone in the Howard family was shocked.

This object came from outer space. That was awesome. This was not something that could be found on Earth. As rich as one was, could you buy something from outside Earth?

Cayden explained smugly, “Mr. Howard Sr., my grandfather was in the Atacama Desert in 1997 when this meteorite happened to land beside him. Today is the anniversary of that day. The same day as your birthday, Mr. Howard Sr. Seeing that this meteorite is so fated with you, grandfather wanted to gift it to you.”

Martin was quite astounded. “What a coincidence!”

Cayden explained, “Everyone, this is not an ordinary stone. This is a rare pallasite meteorite. Actually, my grandfather previously cut open a comer. Let me show you.”

It turned out that a corner of the meteor had been cut open, but the cut was covered up.

Cayden uncovered the cut and revealed the translucent olive-green crystals inside. Everyone was instantly stunned!

“Oh my god, this pallasite meteorite is so beautiful! What a lovely green color!”

“This... this must be worth hundreds of millions, right?”

Cayden smiled when he heard everyone’s praises. “No, no. It’s not worth hundreds of millions... probably just tens of millions, hahaha.”

This was the first time Cayden was officially meeting the Howard family, and he was already giving them a meteorite worth tens of millions!

Marissa was also overjoyed. “Cayden, you’re too kind. You have given such an outstanding and priceless gift. Your gift is too expensive and it’s enough to be a betrothal gift, hahaha.”

Cayden hurriedly said to Marissa, “Auntie, thank you for your praise. I am so happy now that I probably won’t be able to sleep for a month.”

Marissa couldn’t help reaching out to touch his face. She said happily, “Look at this child. I’m pleased to see that you are so well-mannered. Quite tall too and handsome, although just a little thin. You need to eat more.”

Cayden hurriedly said, “Auntie, our entire family has been busy with the company for the past two months. I haven’t been eating properly. Give me another six months and my weight will definitely increase to

over 150 pounds.”

Marissa also knew how the fortunes of the Huxleys had turned. She continued to praise him. “Yes, you know how to share the responsibilities of your family at such a young age. Not bad. The more I look at this child, the more I like him. How good would it be if he was my son-in-law?”

Jordan was still drinking his tea calmly, but he had already cursed Marissa many times in his heart.

“If [had known this earlier, I wouldn’t have left so early that night... I should have enjoyed watching her shameless actions more and slapped her a few more times!”

Marissa said that she hoped Cayden would be her son-in-law right in front of Jordan. She was treating him like a deaf person!

Jordan was just blind, not deaf!

“Cayden actually gave such a precious and special gift. It looks like this kid really wants to snatch Lauren from me! You’ve got guts. You snatched Hailey from me last time and were beaten up so miserably by me. But now, you still dare to snatch my woman again!”

Martin accepted the gift with satisfaction. “Cayden, I like your gift very much. Thank your grandfather for me.”

“You’re welcome, Mr. Howard Sr.”

After Cayden greeted Martin, Marissa and Stefan, he looked at Lauren. This was the second time they were meeting. The first time was at Lauren’s Café Nostalgia. After that first meeting, Cayden had been so frustrated that he wanted to smash something!



Lauren had everything that Hailey had. On top of that, Lauren's family background was several levels higher than Hailey's!

At that time, Cayden had regretted his actions. If he had known that he would meet Lauren one day, he would never have married a woman from such a third-rate family!

“Ms. Lauren.”

Cayden smiled and greeted Lauren. His heart pounded nervously.

A playboy like him had flirted with countless beautiful women. However, he was very excited to meet a fairy-like beauty like Lauren. In addition, she had an unattainable background.

Lauren nodded at him politely and said nothing.

Cayden looked at her in a daze, wanting to sing praises of her beauty. However, Jordan was right there. He did not dare to!

Jordan was still a powerful threat to Cayden!

Cayden finally looked at Jordan. Countless scenes of their previous encounters flashed across his mind. Slowly, he opened his mouth to speak..

Cayden looked at Jordan and greeted him kindly with a smile on his face.

“Jordan, it's been a while since we met and you're still as cool as ever. With those shades on, you look just like a celebrity. How suave.”

Cayden had learned his lesson since the last time they met. Jordan dealt with him previously by breaking the finger he had used to touch Hailey's thigh and causing him to lose his fertility. Even when he was far away from the United States, he had also received a random beating from Jordan.

The recollection of being attacked by Jordan previously made him wince inwardly. As the scion of the Huxleys, he had never been so terrified of someone before!

Jordan had been looking in front so he didn't raise his head. Since Jordan was now pretending to be a blind person, he wasn't supposed to see anything so naturally, he wouldn't raise his head to look at the person who was talking to him.

Cocking his head instead, Jordan then turned his right ear towards Cayden and asked with some doubts, "You... Cayden Huxley?"

Cayden deliberately pretended to be surprised. "Yes, Jordan, I'm Cayden Huxley. It hasn't been that long since we met. Surely you can still recognize me, can't you?"

At this moment, Marissa came over and whispered to Cayden, "Jordan encountered a mishap some time ago and now he's blind. He can't see anything anymore."

Cayden instantly pretended to be astounded, as if it was his first time learning that Jordan had gone blind.

"What? What kind of person would be so brazen as to harm the esteemed Mr. Jordan Steele? Who doesn't know he is the Howards' son-in-law!?!?"

Jordan glanced at Cayden's facial expression. Since he was wearing shades, Cayden couldn't tell that Jordan was now looking at him.

That was also one of the reasons that Jordan insisted on wearing sunglasses. It was so that he could stare at others openly without restraint.

Based on the exaggerated expression on Cayden's face, Jordan had already come to a conclusion.

‘Cayden Huxley is pretending to be surprised. He should have known about my blindness a long time ago. However, this does not prove that he's the culprit who harmed me. Cayden Huxley and the guys that Marissa had chosen to marry Lauren, should all be aware of my blindness.

Since Cayden and the rest had been told that they had a chance to replace Jordan as Lauren's husband, they should have known about Jordan's blindness a long time ago.

In fact, Lauren also had some doubts and wondered if the person who had harmed her husband was Cayden Huxley. When she saw how sad and furious Cayden was about Jordan's plight, she couldn't help but question him doubtfully.

‘‘Mr. Huxley, I remember that you and my husband are love rivals. You seem to be at odds against him but why does it seem like you're sadder than us as if he's your best friend?’’

Cayden was taken aback as he wondered to himself, ‘‘Could it be that I can't even convince a woman like Lauren with my exaggerated acting?’’

Cayden hastily explained, “Miss Howard, it’s true that Jordan and I had gotten into a conflict before because of what happened to Hailey but since Hailey and I got divorced, there’s no reason for us to be enemies anymore. That’s not all. In fact, I can empathize with Jordan because we had both been hurt by the same woman!

“We loved Hailey so much, loved her, coaxed her, made her good food and treated her like a goddess. However, once we became penniless, she resolutely decided to leave us! Ah the more I think about it, the more I regret getting into a conflict with Jordan over a woman like Hailey Camden. It isn’t worth it at all!”

Brad, who was at the side, couldn’t bring himself to listen any longer. Although Hailey wasn’t around, she had been by Brad’s side recently so she was considered Brad’s woman.

Bursting into the conversation, Brad snapped, “What are you saying? What’s wrong with Hailey? Did she force you guys to pursue her? Has she ever forced you to treat her like a goddess? Cut the crap if you can’t handle a beautiful woman!”

Cayden didn’t know that Hailey was with Brad so he was dumbfounded and confused as to why Brad was snapping at him. He didn’t dare to mention Hailey again and instead, placed his hand on Jordan’s shoulder as though he was comforting him.

“Jordan, medical technology is so advanced these days. I’m sure your eyes are going to get cured. Once you recover, let’s go play basketball together. I’d like to witness you pulling off a Carolina dunk again.”

Despite saying that, he thought to himself, Jordan, you cripple. It's over for you. Forget about ever getting your eyes cured or performing a slam dunk in this lifetime. Hahaha!"

The last time he watched the Olympics in Tokyo, Jordan performed a slam dunk in front of Cayden and Hailey! He even asked Hailey, who was still Cayden's wife at that time, to the hotel room together with Jordan.

Cayden was still in the dark about what happened in the room back then and he probably wouldn't ever have the chance to know. If anything, he was still very self-righteous as he felt a great sense of superiority over Jordan, just because he had once made him a cuckold.

In fact, given how proactive Hailey was towards Jordan, Jordan would have made him a cuckold at least ten times if he wanted to.

"Sure."

Jordan nodded. Not to mention finding a chance in the future. He could easily perform a dunk in front of him now!

Cayden didn't say anything more. After sending him the gifts, he returned to his seat.

Soon, the banquet began and after an hour, Alex walked to the middle of the courtyard and spoke to everyone.

"Everyone, first of all, thank you all again for coming to congratulate my grandfather on his birthday. Secondly, my grandfather has always been very concerned about the growth and abilities of the younger generation's male heirs. So, we have invited young men under the age of 25 from all the major

wealthy families in the country this time. They will be showing us their respective talents and abilities!”

“yes!”

Just as Alex finished speaking, there was a round of applause at the venue. Marissa had selected a dozen young talents this time as candidates for Lauren’s next husband. However, there were only three people she admired the most, namely Cayden, Matthew, and Henry.”

Just as the performance was about to start, Lauren suddenly got up and said, “Grandpa, I’m full, I’ll go back with Jordan first.”

Marissa immediately said, “You are not allowed to leave. We’re choosing a husband for you now. How can you be absent at such a crucial moment!?!”

Lauren sulked and exclaimed, “Mom, my husband is still here. Can you show him some respect!?!”

Taking Lauren’s hand, Jordan said to his wife soothingly, “Lauren, don’t talk to your mother like that. Marissa tends to lose control of herself so we should be more understanding since we’re her juniors.”

Flustered, a look that would usually appear only on the face of a little girl suddenly graced the face of Marissa who was in her forties. She was so furious that she started speaking incoherently. “You... Who are you saying tends to lose control of herself? What... what do you mean!?!”

Stefan, who was at the same table as time, also asked curiously, “Jordan, did Marissa hit you again?”

While containing his laughter, Jordan recalled what happened that night and said, “No, Stefan, Marissa treats me very well...”

Jordan was thrilled at the thought of the slap that he had given Marissa! As Marissa’s son-in-law, he ought not to hit her regardless of how overboard she was. Moreover, she was a woman.

Hence, he was still glad to be able to secretly take revenge against her.

Turning to face Lauren, Jordan said, “Lauren, sit down. Why miss a performance? I’d like to know how much better other men of my age are than I am!”

Martin nodded gratefully, not expecting Jordan to be so generous and gracious.

How confident must he be to sit here and enjoy the performance of his love rivals?

First of all, the performance was put up by the scions of DC and the content was rather mediocre. It was impossible for them to attract the heiress of a top family like Lauren at all. Aside from personal charm and based on family status alone, they would be even less attractive to the Howards.

Who in DC could be compared to the Howards?

After that, there were a few other scions of other cities that showcased their talents but they barely passed.

Finally, there are only three left, namely Matthew from Houston, Henry from Orlando, and Cayden from New York!

Since this talent competition was essentially for the sake of selecting a husband for Lauren, they still had to act like it was to cheer Martin up.

Hence, when it was Matthew's turn, Matthew took the initiative to walk toward Martin and said respectfully, "Mr. Howard Sr., talent shows and the like are not my forte. I don't like such noisy stuff. Due to my father's involvement in the government sector, I was influenced by my father and some of my teachers. Since I was a child, I've been more interested in things like face-reading."

Many people knew that Matthew had an incredible family background too so they started currying favor with him.

"Mr. Harmon, you're so young but you already know feng shui and face-reading. How impressive."

"That's right, no wonder your father has been doing so well in politics."

Martin smiled and said, "Matthew, since you know how to read fortunes, why don't you help me read mine?"

Matthew hastily lowered his head and exclaimed, "I wouldn't dare to! Mr. Howard Sr., I can tell from your face alone that you will reach the ripe old age of a hundred years old. Your family will continue to prosper."

Matthew obviously wouldn't dare to read Martin's fortune because that was just akin to courting death. It was just like how people in history wouldn't dare to read the emperor's fortune.

In ancient times, there was a metaphysician in China who had read the face and fortune of Emperor Taizong of Tang who then asked him how much longer he could live.

Despite having the answer, the metaphysician nevertheless got on his knees and said, "Long live, Your Majesty!"



Emperor Taizong of Tang then asked, “How long can I reign over Tang?”

The metaphysician said, “Until pigs can fly!”

Emperor Taizong of Tang was elated because it was impossible for a pig to go up a tree, which meant that the Tang Dynasty could continue for generations. However, what he didn’t know was that the metaphysician was referring to an emperor named Zhu Wen who surrendered to the Tang Dynasty and was valued greatly.

Later, when he reached the peak of his power, he overthrew the Tang Dynasty and became the emperor himself.

Although Matthew was young, he knew that he couldn’t just read the fortune of a bigwig like Martin.

Even if he did, he couldn’t tell him the truth so what’s the point in that?

Marissa found the bespectacled Matthew to be rather cute and decent-looking. He wasn’t tall so he looked like a middle school kid. Although he wasn’t very compatible with Lauren, he came from a good family and was easy to control. Hence, Marissa felt that he seemed to be a good candidate for a son-in-law.

Marissa smiled and said, “Matthew, why don’t you read Lauren’s face?”

Matthew looked at Lauren and immediately blushed the moment he saw her gorgeous face. “Hello...”

Matthew walked over and first called out to Lauren. “Hello... Hello, Miss Lauren...”

Marissa laughed and said, “Ah, why are you being so formal? Lauren may be a few years older than you but you are still considered to be of the same age group. You can just call her by her name.”

Matthew looked at Lauren and swallowed his saliva. “Lauren... Lauren...”

He didn't dare to call Lauren by her name in front of her.

Everyone was surprised by how shy and meek this esteemed scion was in front of a girl. He even seemed to have an inferiority complex.

Seeing that he was stammering, Jordan suddenly interjected, “You should be addressing her as Mrs. Steele.”

Matthew suddenly stopped being nervous and looked at Jordan with some anger in his eyes. He was nervous to speak when facing a ravishing beauty like Lauren but he had no issue when facing a man. Matthew said, “Sorry, I don't know any Mrs. Steele! I only know that she's Miss Howard!”

Jordan glanced at the man, who was only about 1.66 meters tall, not expecting him to be so brazen as to snap back at Jordan!

“Matthew, I heard that you're a guru of face-reading and metaphysics, huh?”

Matthew raised his head arrogantly and exclaimed, “I'm not a guru but you may call me Master!”

Chuckling at the younger male, Jordan said, “Master Matthew, it's such a coincidence that I've done a little research on face-reading, psychology, micro-expressions and whatnot.”

Matthew exclaimed in shock and seemed to be in disbelief. “Huh? Is that so?”

Jordan nodded and asked, “Since you know so much about face-reading, why don’t you help me take a look?”

Marissa chimed in from the side, “He’s here to read Lauren’s face. What’s there to read about yours!?!?”

The reason that Marissa asked Matthew to read Lauren’s face was so that she could use it as a pretext to make them forge a deeper communication in a bid to make Lauren fall in love with him.

However, Jordan was right there so how could he allow another man to get close to his wife!?!?

However, Matthew said, “Ma’am, it’s alright, I’ll just read his face once!”

Matthew looked at Jordan and said, “Mr. Howard Sr. as well as many elders are here. How impolite of you to still be wearing sunglasses! Take your sunglasses off so that I can read your face!”

Jordan was not afraid that Matthew could see through his pretense because he knew that there was no way this little punk was experienced enough.

Hence, Jordan took off his sunglasses and kept his eyes fixed on a certain spot.

Matthew stared at Jordan while secretly rejoicing. ‘Idiot. I knew it. You’re blind!’

After a careful look, Matthew said, “Mr. Steele, your eyes may seem to be damaged and similar to that of a normal human’s but they lack focus and your visual perception of your surroundings is very weak. If I’m not wrong, you should be blind, Mr.. Steele! You cannot see anything!”

Martin did not inform any outsiders about Jordan going blind, so only a small number of people present knew about it. Hearing Matthew exposing Jordan in public, everyone was astounded.

“Lauren’s husband is actually blind? That’s not right. I remember that he was clearly a normal person when they got married some time ago. He even toasted me!”

“He should have gone blind only recently. No wonder he has been wearing sunglasses. It turns out it’s to hide his blindness!”

“Ah, he’s so young and he’s already gone blind. I feel really bad for Lauren for being married to a blind man. How is she supposed to live from now on?”

“Even if the Steeles are powerful, she must divorce him!”

Seeing that the crowd was discussing incessantly, Martin got up and said, “Everyone, my grandson-in-law, Jordan, got into an accident some time ago and he was drugged, which resulted in his blindness. I hadn’t had the chance to inform you all about it.”

Hearing Martin’s words, everyone got up one after another.

“Whoever had the guts to lay a hand on Mr. Howard Sr’s grandson must have a death wish! Mr. Howard Sr, I will help you investigate this matter thoroughly!”

“That’s right, if you dare to touch the Howards, you’ll be going against us. We will definitely support Mr. Howard Sr.! We will punish the scoundrel!”

It could be seen that these bigwigs were still very supportive of Martin.

Hearing those people’s words, Cayden could not help but feel a chill in his spine but he knew that the identity of the guests were extraordinary because they were all not any weaker than the Huxleys. If others were to know that he was the one who drugged Jordan, he would definitely be killed.

However, he felt that he had good acting skills. After all, he had slept with many A-list actresses.

Cayden was overjoyed to see that someone had exposed Jordan for being blind in public!

“Hah, it seems that someone has humiliated Jordan Steele for me. I don’t have to do anything myself. Great!”

Cayden remained seated quietly and drank some soup. Since Jordan chose to wear sunglasses, it was to hide his “flaw”, but Matthew actually exposed him in public mercilessly.

The viciousness of his heart was revealed.

However, Jordan sneered. “Master Matthew, it seems like you’re not that impressive.”

Jordan was worried that in case Matthew was powerful and smart enough to tell that he was pretending to be blind, it would ruin Jordan’s plans. He didn’t expect Matthew to fail to realize that he had been pretending!

Jordan continued, “I asked you to look at my face. So, can you tell if I’m blind or not?”

Matthew humphed coldly and said, “Don’t panic, let me see your face clearly! Your face...”

Matthew secretly exclaimed in amazement while sizing up Jordan’s face.

“This guy has a high and straight nose bridge. He’s very lucky in his career, wealth, and love. Except for some ups and downs in his relationships, everything else is simply perfect! Damn, this guy is handsome too!”

Matthew actually knew a little bit about face-reading, though it was only the tip of the iceberg. Besides, he could tell that Jordan’s face really was flawless.

Jordan was certainly not a perfect person but Matthew wasn’t capable enough to tell what Jordan’s true flaws were.

“What’s wrong, Master Matthew? How exactly is my face? Why aren’t you saying anything?”

Jordan was actually staring at Matthew too. He could already tell that Matthew was surprised by the results of his face-reading.

Any competent master of face-reading would definitely praise Jordan’s face if they see him.

In fact, Jordan had once gone on a vacation with Hailey to climb Mount Tai two years ago where an elderly lady insisted on reading Jordan’s face. He couldn’t refute so he eventually gave in.

In the end, she knelt to Jordan immediately after reading it! She even said that Jordan was a big shot who could dominate the world!

That statement made Hailey's belly ache as she burst into laughter. When she returned home, she even told Sylvie about it as though it was the biggest joke.

Matthew swallowed his saliva and said, "Your life is tough! Your face is dark and so are your lips! You're not blessed at all and you're destined to be alone and miserable! Jordan, don't think that you'll live a happy life with security just because you married Lauren. Based on your face, I'll boldly deduce that you'll surely suffer a failed marriage in this lifetime!"

"Your first marriage will definitely fail. The woman who is truly suitable for you and accompany you through your life is your second wife!"

After listening to this, Jordan smiled and said, "Honey, did you hear that? Master Matthew said that you are the woman who will accompany me through my life."

Lauren said with a faint smile, "Well, it seems that Master Matthew is quite good at face-reading. To think that he even predicted that you've been divorced once."

Matthew's expression suddenly changed and he was entirely confused. "You... You've been divorced before?"

Matthew simply did not know that Jordan had been married once before, and thought that Lauren was Jordan's first wife! After all, based on common sense alone, Lauren was a woman from a wealthy family who couldn't possibly marry a divorced man!

Jordan said, "Yeah, I was married once, and that marriage like you said, ended in failure. Thank you for your blessings for Lauren and me to be

together forever. After I lost my sight, I was worried that the two of us would be separated because of it. Master Matthew, you've given me a lot of encouragement!"

At this moment, Cayden couldn't help but curse softly under his breath, "That idiot, Matthew. How dare he come here and make a fool of himself without even getting a clear idea of Jordan's situation!?"

Matthew originally wanted to say that Jordan and Lauren couldn't stay together forever but he ended up giving them his blessings instead. How could that work!?!

Matthew immediately changed his tone and exclaimed, "I... I read your face wrongly! You're destined to end up alone without any woman to accompany you in this lifetime. Your second marriage is bound to fail too!"

At this moment, Brad interjected furiously before Jordan even retorted, "What nonsense are you f\*\*\*ing saying? Are you trying to jinx my sister's marriage?"

Marissa rebuked Brad, "Mind your language! Don't be so uncultured."

Jordan smiled indifferently. The fact that Matthew went back on his words was enough to prove that his face-reading abilities were nothing but a sham.

"What else do you see?" Jordan asked.

Matthew said, "I've learned traditional Chinese medicine too. I can find out about your health by taking your pulse!"



Holding out his arm, Jordan took the initiative and said, “Come on, take my pulse.”

Matthew took Jordan’s pulse while everyone watched. While taking his pulse, Matthew thought to himself in amazement, ‘Damn it, this guy is in great health. It seems like he doesn’t have any problems at all! No, it seems like the kidneys are a bit weak!’

Actually, it was because Jordan and Lauren had been suffering from insomnia last night and thus, started getting it on. Hence, he was rather fatigued now.

Matthew laughed and said, “Jordan Steele, you may seem to be strong and fit but your kidneys are ailing! To put it in layman’s terms, you have kidney deficiency! Hmph, as a man, I’m afraid you can’t even carry out your duties as a husband right now! You can’t give Lauren happiness at all.. You’re not qualified to be her husband!”

Not only did Matthew expose Jordan’s blindness, he even publicly accused him of being impotent. How despicable! For a man, being humiliated like this was even worse than being called a blind man!

Clarice Howard and many girls from the major families covered their mouths and laughed. Others believed Matthew’s claims and started discussing amongst themselves.

“Is Jordan really impotent? I didn’t expect this man to be so useless!”

“L feel so sad for Lauren. As a woman, she can’t find happiness in her married life. Sigh.”

“What a waste! What a waste! A woman with goddess-like looks and a figure like Lauren is married to an impotent man! Ah! Why didn’t she marry me?! I’ll definitely be able to make her a hundred times happier!”

Jordan was furious when he heard the scornful comments from the other guests! No one reacted much when Jordan’s blindness was revealed. They all just pitied him.

However, no one showed sympathy for his alleged impotency. Instead, they were full of endless mockery and jealous hatred!

He had such a beautiful wife, but he couldn’t satisfy her? What right did a man like him have to be Lauren’s husband?!

Jordan was livid. That b\*stard Matthew dared to embarrass him in public! Since Jordan was pretending to be blind, he could not beat up Matthew just like that. He was not even supposed to know where Matthew was standing.

Therefore, Jordan waved at Matthew and said, “Mr. Manning, come here.”

“What’s the matter?”

Matthew walked forward.

Smack!

Jordan slapped Matthew!

Matthew’s glasses flew to the ground. Matthew was quite weak and skinny, and he almost fell to the floor.

“Mr. Manning, did you feel the strength of a real man?”

This b\*stard dared to insult Jordan by saying that he was not a man. He was just asking for a beating!

Marissa immediately stood up and shouted at Jordan, “Jordan! Who allowed you to hit him?! This is your grandfather’s birthday banquet. Matthew is a guest of the Howard family. Don’t you know the proper way to behave?! Apologize to him now!”

Jordan was very angry and retorted. “Mother, you’re my mother-in-law and I’m your son-in-law. You heard what Matthew said earlier. He was slandering your own son-in-law. Instead of helping me, you’re defending him? Are you still fit to be my mother-in-law?!” Jordan questioned Marissa, accusing her of not doing her duty as a mother-in-law!

The guests at present were all from upper-class society and knew what was right and wrong. They would not blindly stand on the Howard family’s side.

Unexpectedly, Marissa snorted. “Slander? Hehe, how would I know if Matthew is slandering you? Maybe he’s telling the truth. I am indeed your mother-in-law, but don’t expect me to speak up for you in such matters. I can’t prove what you say is true or not!”

“You...”

Jordan was speechless at Marissa’s words. If he had known that night

Clarice said with a smile, “That’s right, Jordan. Mom can’t stand up for you on such matters. Lauren is the only one who can prove your claims. It’s useless to blame Mom.”

At this moment, Lauren finally stood up. She looked a little shy, but she still mustered her courage and said to Matthew.

“Matthew, you have no idea what you are saying. Let me tell you, my husband is... he’s... extremely formidable!”

“Uh”

Jordan was a little embarrassed by the word “extremely”.

Hearing Lauren’s praise, the women who were mocking Jordan looked at him again. However, their gazes were no longer mocking and disdainful. Instead, they were filled with envy. Some women even drooled!

Cayden was very unhappy when he heard this. He downed his drink in one gulp!

“Damn it! Why is it that every woman I like has been used by Jordan before! Hailey was like that, and now Lauren is the same!”

Cayden hated that Lauren was already Jordan’s woman. He always ended up picking up Jordan’s leftovers.

Matthew was young and had never been in a relationship before. Therefore, his viewpoint on love was more naive and stubborn. He couldn’t help grabbing Lauren’s hand and saying with agitation. “Lauren, don’t be with this blind man. I’ve liked you since the first time I saw you. I won’t marry anyone but you!”

Lauren hurriedly tried to reject him. “Matthew, let go. Don’t be like this.”

Even Marissa felt that something was wrong when she saw Matthew holding Lauren’s hand. “Child, we can understand that you like Lauren, but you can’t do this.”

At this moment, Marissa was also mentally striking Matthew off her list of potential sons-in-law. He was too young and immature.

Jordan was very anxious. He clearly saw Matthew holding Lauren's hand, but he could not reach out to separate them. As he was "blind, he should not be able to see what was happening.

Even if he knew, it was impossible for him to accurately figure out where their hands were.

"Atrocious!"

Jordan did not want another man's disgusting hands in contact with his wife!

At that moment, Jordan suddenly felt a white thing spinning towards him!

Jordan panicked a little. He thought that the thing was aimed at him. He was still hesitating if he should pretend not to see it or dodge it in time. Unexpectedly, the object hit the back of Matthew's hand!

"Ouch!"

Matthew cried out in pain. It was a spoon. It smashed into Matthew's hand, forcing him to let go of Lauren.

At this moment, a young man's voice came from the northwest direction. "You overestimate yourself. Stand up. The top of your head doesn't even reach Ms. Lauren's nose. Are you worthy of liking Ms. Lauren?"

Matthew's hand had swelled up. He shouted angrily, "Who? Who threw this spoon at me?!"

At this moment, a man with a recent figure stood up. “Me!”

“Who are you?” Matthew asked.

“Henry Zeller from Orlando!”

Jordan could not help glancing at him. This guy was the candidate from Orlando, the one who was known as the all-around genius. From the fact that he could accurately throw a spoon right at Matthew’s hand from so far away, this fellow seemed to be quite capable.

Marissa was afraid that Matthew and Henry would get into a fight and hurriedly said, “Henry, it’s time for your performance. Come here.

Matthew, go back to your seat and rest.”

“With those words, Henry walked over confidently and bowed respectfully to Martin.

Martin smiled and nodded at him. “Henry Zeller, what are you good at?”

Henry smiled. “Mr. Howard Sr., you should be asking what it is I am not good at.. There is nothing I cannot do!”