

The Abandoned Husband Dominates Chapter 473

Seeing that Cayden was crying and pleading, Marissa felt rather sympathetic towards him. It was true that she liked him very much but she didn't expect him to be the culprit who harmed Jordan.

Marissa was well aware of Martin's temper and she wouldn't let the matter slip so easily.

Seeing this, Stefan kicked Cayden away and rebuked furiously, "How dare you harm my son-in-law? I bet you don't take the Howards seriously at all!"

Martin glowered at Cayden. Given his status and identity, he didn't have to say anything to this junior at all.

Instead, he looked at Jordan and said, "Jordan, I know you must want to kill him to relieve the hatred in your heart but the matter will be very troublesome if you do it yourself. How about you leave it to me?"

Jordan nodded. He got Lauren to ask Martin to come over, precisely because he wanted to see how Martin would handle it.

If Martin was still benevolent and merciful to the person who had harmed him, like Marissa who even wanted to make Cayden her son-in-law, Jordan would ignore the rest of the Howards from this point onwards.

Apart from Lauren, he would not acknowledge any of them as his family!

All of you, scram!

Seeing that Martin was coming over personally to handle this matter and that Cayden was kneeling to plead to him.

“Dad, Cayden harmed Jordan because of Hailey Camden. He’s just a kid, don’t punish him too severely.”

However, Martin hollered at Marissa, “Shut up! Since Jordan has married the Howards, he is one of us! I don’t care what feud there may be between Cayden Huxley and Jordan. Since Cayden has the guts to ignore the Howards and harm my grandson-in-law, it is a clear provocation to me!”

Cayden frantically interjected, “No! I definitely wouldn’t dare to! Mr. Howard Sr.! I didn’t mean to provoke the Howards at all!”

Martin said to Stefan, “Inform Mr. Craig who’s in charge of the Insight Project to send someone over with a copy of the human experiment volunteer agreement.”

“Yes!”

Hearing this, Cayden immediately trembled on the spot in fright.

“Human experiment? No, no! I don’t want to participate in human experiments. I don’t want to be a lab rat! I still want to live a healthy life. Mr. Howard Sr., please send me to prison. I’m begging you. I’m willing to go to jail for 20 years. No, I want to be in prison for a lifetime!”

Martin ignored him.

Jordan nodded gratefully. This old man’s approach was very much to Jordan’s liking. Cayden almost caused Jordan to lose his eyesight this time so he definitely had to get rid of this significant threat to his life. He couldn’t let him stay at all!

Hence, Jordan hoped that the bottom line of the Howards was to leave Cayden with no ability to frame him any longer.

As such, Martin's approach was very appropriate.

Soon, two mysterious people came and forced Cayden to press his fingerprint on the agreement to sign it, after which Cayden was taken away.

“No! Martin Howard, you motherf**ker! Screw you! The Howards are all dogs! Lauren Howard, you're just a wanton woman that anyone can sleep with, you shameless bitch! And you, Jordan Steele, I won't let you off even if I become a ghost! I'll cut off your limbs and castrate you! I'm going to snatch all the women you like away from you!”

After Cayden was taken away by the two of them, he said lots of callous things. Perhaps, it was also the last words Jordan would hear from the man.

Martin said to Jordan, “I will personally inform the Huxleys. It doesn't matter even if they're angry. Given my understanding of Arthur Huxley, he won't dare to go against us. Does Cayden have an elder brother? Don't worry, I will also get someone to keep an eye on that kid so that he won't get another chance to harm you.”

Martin had made a thorough consideration. Likewise, Jordan was very pleased with the outcome.

“Thanks,” Jordan said.

However, at this moment, Marissa rolled her eyes and glared at Jordan.

Sensing his mother-in-law's eye roll, Jordan felt extremely uncomfortable. He asked, "What are you glaring at me for?"

Marissa was furious and she didn't think about why Jordan could see her.

Instead, she snapped back at him immediately, "Because I want to! You're a good-for-nothing who only knows to create trouble for us and cause us to become enemies with the Huxleys! Although the Huxleys won't dare to deal with us, they're worth billions after all. If they choose to deal with us privately, it'd be impossible for us to guard against them since there are so many of us.

"aren't you very capable yourself? Don't you have a lot of subordinates? Deal with your enemies on your own. What are you calling us here for!?!?"

Marissa felt that Jordan was just a son-in-law whom she was about to get rid of soon and thus, it wasn't worth offending such a powerful family for his sake.

However, as she said that, Marissa's expression suddenly changed.

"Wait a minute. Jordan... You... How do you know that I'm glaring at you?"

Marissa's words made Martin, Stefan, and the rest greatly astonished as they realized the problem!

Jordan smiled and looked at Marissa. "I not only know that you are glaring at me. I also know that you're wearing bright-colored clothes today with a pair of tight-fitting pants. Hmph, you're already in your

forties and you're still dressed like a 20-year-old. Do you think you have a superb figure?"

Jordan actually mocked his mother-in-law in front of his father-in-law and grandfather-in-law. Yet, none of them got angry at all.

On the contrary, Martin and Stefan were overjoyed and ecstatic!

Pushing Marissa away, Martin moved toward Jordan excitedly. "Jordan, are your eyes okay? Can you see now?"

Brad pursed his lips and scoffed, "I think he was never blind at all. Who can do a slam dunk when he's blind!? I already knew it was fake!"

Two days before the birthday bash, Jordan performed a dunk while he was blind, which gave Brad a great shock. If it was true, Brad would really worship Jordan as a hero!

Jordan also said truthfully, "I did lose my eyesight in Houston but I took some medicine on the way here and recovered. To be able to find the culprit, I continued to pretend to be blind."

Marissa was exasperated. "Great, Jordan Steele, not only did you cheat others, you even deceived your wife and in-laws! Do you still treat me as your mother-in-law!?!?"

Jordan replied very directly, "No."

Marissa froze, feeling extremely embarrassed. He never thought that Jordan would be so honest!

Seeing that the two of them were arguing again, Lauren hugged Marissa smilingly and comforted her, “Mom, Jordan didn’t deceive me. He told me about it immediately.”

After hearing this, Marissa got even angrier. She even twisted Lauren’s ear and said, “Great, so much for you being my daughter. You actually colluded with Jordan to deceive me. You caused me to embarrass myself while trying to choose another husband for you.”

Although he knew that Marissa wasn’t applying any strength, Stefan reached out and smacked Marissa’s hand away. “Enough, stop this nonsense. How can you still be in the mood to bother about these insignificant things at this time!?!”

Martin nodded with satisfaction. Stefan still understood him best.

Stefan looked at Jordan and asked, “Jordan, since your eyes are fine, does that mean that you can go to England?”

Jordan had sent Salvatore to find Victoria and had followed her out of the capital. However, after leaving the capital, Salvatore stopped contacting him. Jordan was worried that something had happened to him. Victoria wouldn’t have returned alone. Jamie might have returned as well.

As a descendant of the Steeles, Jamie was an expert at avoiding detection. If Jamie realized that Salvatore was following her, he would most likely kill him!

Jordan did not want Lauren to know about Victoria for the time being, so he said, “Salvatore has something on and he is not in the capital now. He’ll come to England to look for us later.”

“Okay.”

Looking at the packed luggage, Lauren was filled with excitement and happiness. She couldn't help taking out her phone and posting on her social media.

Honeymoon Begins. #Happy.

Lauren rarely posted on social media. The moment she did, her friends immediately flooded her post with "likes".

Jordan was surprised. "Honey, shouldn't your friends be sleeping? It's already two in the morning, yet you still managed to get so many likes."

Lauren smiled in embarrassment. She was the top goddess in the country. Anyone lucky enough to be her friend on social media would pay special attention to her account.

Lauren showed Jordan her phone. "Hubby, don't be jealous. Most of the people who liked my post are women. The few men are all..."

Jordan did not let her finish explaining. "Alright, I believe you. You don't have to explain yourself to me."

He had married such a beautiful goddess after all. It was impossible to expect her not to have any men following her social media account. Coupled with the Howard family's high status, even if those men weren't attracted by Lauren's beauty, they would still hanker after her.

Just then, Lauren's phone rang.

Jordan and Lauren were surprised. Who was calling at two in the morning?

Lauren glanced at her phone and realized that it was Fanny.

Fanny was Lauren's university schoolmate and roommate. They were quite close during their university days. Fanny was also from the capital and went to England to get married. It was said that she married well. Fanny had just commented on Lauren's post, asking where she was going for her honeymoon.

Lauren had just replied that she was going to England when Fanny unexpectedly called.

"Hello." Lauren picked up the call.

"You're coming to England for your honeymoon!" Fanny asked excitedly.

"Yes, you're in London, right? Maybe we can have coffee or something."

Lauren knew that Fanny had gone to England after getting married and was living in London. They had not seen each other for a couple of years. It would be a good chance to catch up.

Fanny said, "Oh my god, just a coffee? Are you kidding me? You are coming to England. This is my territory. I will definitely bring you around and take good care of you!"

The response made Lauren smile. "There's no need. My husband's grandfather is also in England. There's no need to trouble you."

Fanny said, "Oh, the mysterious young master from the Steele family, right? I heard from Zara and the others. Oh yes, Zara and Beatrice happen to have some free time too and they have been wanting to come to England to visit. Since you're here for your honeymoon, I'll get them to book a flight and come with you. The four of us can have a gathering."

Lauren, Fanny, Zara and Beatrice were all roommates at their prestigious university. They got along very well and were all very beautiful. Going by looks alone, Zara and Beatrice could be considered Grade A. Fanny was Grade A+, while Lauren was Grade A+++.

As such, they were all considered great beauties.

“Huh? Zara and Beatrice?” asked Lauren.

Fanny continued. “Yes, they’ve been going on and on about coming to England to visit me. They can travel with you guys tomorrow. What time is your flight?”

Lauren replied, “We’ll be taking a private jet.”

Fanny wasn’t surprised. She knew about Lauren’s family situation.

“That’s good. I’ll get them to pack their luggage immediately. See you tomorrow, old girl!”

“Erm...”

Lauren wanted to say something, but Fanny had already hung up. She couldn’t wait to inform their other two friends.

Lauren sighed. But on second thought, it would be quite nice to have a couple of close friends accompanying her. It would be a great opportunity to meet up.

“Hubby, I have a university schoolmate called Fanny. She went to England after getting married and is living in London now. There are two others called Zara and Beatrice. They might be coming to England with us tomorrow, okay?”

Since the private plane belonged to the Howard family. How could Jordan say no ?

Jordan said, “Of course. It will be a university reunion for you. I can treat them to dinner, drinks and sightseeing when we get there. However, | have to arrange for them to stay at a hotel. I can’t let them follow us to my family’s residence. As you know, the Steeles are a very private family. We can’t let outsiders know where we live.”

Lauren nodded with a smile. “Yes, of course!”

The next morning, Jordan, Lauren, Stefan and Chloe arrived at the airport. Chloe was very excited and peppered them with questions.

“Daddy, how should I address your grandfather?”

“How old is your youngest sister? Can she play with me?”

“Is there a Disneyland in England?”

Jordan carried Chloe onto the plane and patiently answered all of her questions. As soon as they boarded the plane, they heard two bright female voices.

“Lauren!”

It was Lauren’s university schoolmates, Zara and Beatrice. Zara was very cute. She was petite and only about 1.5 m in height, but she was pretty. Beatrice had a good figure, but she didn’t seem to have maintained her face. She looked at least five years older than Lauren. They didn’t look like they were from the same cohort in university.

“Zara, Beatrice,” Lauren greeted her schoolmates happily.

“Hello. How are you?” Jordan greeted them with a smile.

Zara returned his smile. “Hello, Jordan. We meet again. You guys are going to England for your honeymoon and it looks like we’ll be there as third wheels. You don’t mind, right?”

Before Jordan could answer, Chloe interrupted, “It’s alright. I’m a third wheel too!”

“Hahaha...”

Chloe’s cute answer made everyone laugh.

Jordan pinched Chloe’s little face and said, “Little third wheel, I’ll throw you to your great-grandfather when we get to England. I won’t let you bother me and your mother.”

Beatrice said, “Don’t worry, Jordan. We won’t be third wheels for long. Fanny said that she’ll personally pick us up and bring us to the bar for a drink. After that little get-together, you can bring Lauren away to have some private time!”

“You are going to a bar?”

Jordan thought that it would be inappropriate for Chloe to go to a bar.

Stefan did not want to go to a bar either. He said, “Jordan, why don’t we let Lauren hang out with her schoolmates first when we arrive in England? In the meantime, you can bring me and Chloe to see your grandfather.”

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Looking at Stefan’s expression, he seemed uncharacteristically eager to go to Jordan’s house and meet his family.

Jordan nodded. “Alright, I’ll bring you and Chloe to my family’s place when we get there. I’ll pick Lauren up later.”

Soon, the plane took off and rose to a high altitude. The Howard family’s private jet was very luxurious. In order not to disturb the Howard family, Zara and Beatrice went to another part of the plane. They did not sit with Jordan and the rest.

After settling themselves with a coffee, Zara and Beatrice started to chat.

Zara said, “Beatrice, why do you think Fanny insisted on getting us to England for a gathering? I have a job. Many things are going on at the company now and I had to postpone several things at the last minute.”

Beatrice replied, “Hasn’t she always been pestering us to go over and see how well she is living now? Fanny is a vain person. She married

into a rich family in England and she loves to show off.”

“But I think that this time, she asked us to go to England together, mainly to see if Lauren’s husband is rich, right?”

Zara nodded. “Yes, yes, I agree! Fanny always said that Lauren’s husband is a liar. She also said that she and her husband have investigated. There is no famous Steele family in England at all.”

“Fanny was planning to fly back on the 1st of April to attend Lauren and Chris’ wedding, but she didn’t come when she heard that Jordan was the groom.”

Propping her chin on her hand, Beatrice looked at the clouds outside the window. “I also don’t believe that Jordan is rich. He has been living in the Howard family residence since he got married. Lauren bought everything herself. As her husband, he has brought nothing to the table.”

Zara took a sip of coffee. “Everything will be made clear when we get to England. On their wedding day, didn’t Jordan’s big brother say that he would give Lauren all their bar properties in England?”

“When we arrive at the bar, we’ll know if Lauren is really the queen of the English bar scene!”

Beatrice smiled. “No wonder Fanny wanted to bring us to a bar for our welcome party. It looks like she wants to find out more about Jordan. Hehe, there’s going to be a good show later.”

The two of them chatted for a while before putting on their eye masks and falling asleep.

It took 10 hours for their flight to reach London. When they reached their destination, it was already six in the evening.

“Oh, I’m going to Daddy’s house!”

Chloe jumped around happily.

“Walk slowly.”

Jordan held Chloe’s hand and carefully led her down the stairs. The others also slowly descended the stairs with their luggage.

The moment they alighted, they immediately saw more than 10 Rolls-Royces waiting for them! They were all limited edition white Rolls-Royces, each worth more than a million dollars!

Zara and Beatrice were completely stunned by the sight.

“Oh my god, so many white Rolls-Royces? Don’t tell me all the white Rolls-Royces in the world have gathered here?”

“How magnificent. The Steeles are indeed generous!”

Stefan said to Jordan happily, “Jordan, your grandfather is too kind. He sent so many luxury cars to pick us up!”

However, Jordan was frowning a little. His grandfather was a low-profile person and it was impossible for him to have arranged something so flashy. There were so many Rolls-Royces, and they were all white.

Lauren smiled happily as well. She felt that she was being valued. She even complained to Jordan, “You lied to me yesterday when you said that your grandfather would give us a modest welcome.”

At this moment, a tall woman alighted from one of the white cars. The woman looked very imposing. She was wearing sunglasses, a short skirt and pink high heels.

“Hey, isn’t that Fanny?”

As the woman came into view, Zara and the rest immediately recognized her. She was their university schoolmate, Fanny!

“Damn, so the Steeles didn’t arrange these Rolls-Royces. It was Fanny.”

Only then did everyone know that Jordan had nothing to do with this magnificent scene.

“Hi girls.”

Fanny walked over in her high heels. She took off her sunglasses and waved at them.

She hugged Lauren first and praised her. “My dear, you’ve lost weight again. How have you managed to maintain such a good figure?”

Lauren smiled. “You clearly have a better figure than me. After I got married, my husband kept feeding me and I gained several pounds.”

Fanny laughed and then hugged Zara and Beatrice.

“Fanny, did you hire these Rolls-Royces?” asked Zara.

Fanny said proudly, “Yes, I asked my husband to arrange for them. I said I was coming to pick you up.”

Thereafter, Fanny smiled and waved at Stefan and Chloe. “Hello, Uncle. Little Chloe, do you remember this pretty auntie?”

Surveying the group of people who had alighted, Fanny asked in surprise, “Lauren, why are there so few of you? Where are your mother and grandfather? What about Brad and Alex?”

Lauren shook her head. “No, they didn’t come. Sorry, I should have told you earlier. It must have been very expensive for you to have hired so many cars.”

Fanny smiled. “What are you talking about? You make it sound like these are just rentals. My husband owns all these cars! It’s alright. I’ll instruct them to leave just two cars. They can drive the rest back.”

Lauren smiled. She felt that Fanny was being very kind. She quickly pulled Jordan’s arm and introduced him to Fanny, “Fanny, this is my husband, Jordan.”

Since Fanny did not attend Lauren’s wedding, she had yet to meet Jordan.

Jordan took the initiative to greet Fanny. “Hello.”

Fanny replied in a flirtatious tone, “Hi, dear husband.”

Jordan was speechless, and he felt rather awkward. “What did you call me?”

Fanny smiled and explained, “Lauren is my dear, and you’re her husband. Of course I should call you my dear husband, right?”

“Uh...”

Jordan was speechless. This woman was quite interesting.

Fanny continued, “By the way, Lauren, I’ve made a reservation at the Churchill Bar. Let uncle and your husband come with us.”

Stefan spoke up. “No need. You girls have fun. Jordan and I are going to his place first to meet his parents.”

Actually, Lauren wanted to go to Jordan’s place with him as well. She had asked to have the girls’ get-together the next day, but Fanny insisted on tonight.

Fanny did not persist. “Oh, alright. Jordan, where do you live? Take one of my Rolls-Royce. I’ll get the driver to take you to your place.”

Jordan replied, “Thank you, but there’s no need. My grandfather knows that I’m here. He’ll probably pick us up soon.”

“Is that so?”

Fanny was in no hurry to leave. She also wanted to see how the so-called Steele family would pick up Jordan and Stefan.

It was a Bentley. Although it was also a luxury car, it was old and not very clean. This was especially the case when compared to Fanny’s white Rolls-Royces, where each of them was as shiny as the brand new ones on the showroom display.

After the Bentley stopped, an old man alighted.

It was Butler Frank.

“Butler Frank!”

Jordan and Lauren immediately went over when they saw Butler Frank. Stefan also walked over with Chloe.

“Mr. Jordan, welcome home!”

Butler Frank smiled happily as wrinkles appeared on his old face.

Lauren had heard a lot about Butler Frank. Although he was only a butler and Lauren was Jordan’s wife, she did not put on any airs like Hailey did and greeted Butler Frank very respectfully.

“Hello Butler Frank. I’m Jordan’s wife, Lauren.”

Butler Frank hurriedly bowed. “Hello, Mrs. Jordan. Welcome!”

Lauren was thrilled to hear Butler Frank call her Mrs. Jordan and his warm welcome. She had finally come to her husband’s place and could meet his family!

Stefan quickly shook Butler Frank’s hand. “Hello, Mr. Frank. I’m Stefan Howard, Jordan’s father-in-law.”

Butler Frank quickly returned his greeting. “Hello, Mr. Howard.”

Chloe also called out happily, “Hello, Uncle Frank!”

“Hello, little miss Chloe. Mr. Steele Senior will be very happy to see you. Everyone, please get in the car,” Butler Frank said.

While the Howard family was chatting with Butler Frank, Fanny and the other two were chatting in the distance.

Fanny said disdainfully, “Did Lauren’s husband’s family send that car? Why did they send such a car? Isn’t it too shabby?”

Zara smiled. “It’s not bad. It’s a Bentley after all.”

Fanny smiled. “Oh my god, that’s an old Bentley, okay? Do you know how cheap a second-hand Bentley is in England? I suspect that Lauren married a fraud!”

Beatrice quickly reminded her, “Fanny, lower your voice. Don’t say such things in front of Lauren. She likes Jordan a lot.”

“Hmph.” Fanny snorted.

Jordan got Stefan and Chloe into the car first before walking back with Lauren. He planned to bid farewell to her three schoolmates before leaving.

Seeing that Jordan had returned, Fanny plastered on a fake smile. “Yo, Young Master Jordan, so you’re from a rich family. A Bentley was sent to pick you all up. That car is very rare in London.”

Jordan could tell that Fanny was mocking him.

Fanny had brought over a dozen Rolls-Royce cars worth over a million dollars each. Meanwhile, Jordan only had one old Bentley. How could he compare to her?

Jordan explained, “That car is indeed a little old. However, Butler Frank is old himself so he prefers old cars. He cherishes old things so he hasn’t changed his ride.”

Fanny immediately pretended to be surprised. “Ah, the Steeles are indeed amazing. You even have a butler. If the butler is already driving such a good car, won’t your parents’ cars be even better? Oh, right.

Young

Master Jordan, where do you live? My husband and I live in South Kensington. We might even be neighbors!”

Of course, Jordan would never tell anyone the location of his grandfather’s residence.

Jordan smiled. “My family doesn’t live in South Kensington.”

“Heh.” Fanny sneered. She finally made Jordan admit that he was not a rich second-generation heir!

Jordan could not be bothered to explain. He asked, “Are you guys drinking at the Churchill Bar at One Whitehall Place? Lauren, I’ll leave with your father first. I’ll pick you up later.”

“Yes, the Churchill Bar at One Whitehall Place,” Fanny confirmed. “I heard that Lauren is the Queen of English bars? Does that mean I don’t have to treat you today?”

Although Fanny appeared friendly to Jordan on the surface and did not say anything too overboard, her words were full of hidden jibes.

Moreover, everything she said seemed to be a test, trying to expose Jordan.

Jordan said, “Yes, all the bars in England belong to Lauren. Order whatever you want at the Churchill Bar tonight. You don’t have to pay.”

Fanny and the other two were overjoyed. “Is that true? We will take it that you are serious!”

Lauren was also very happy and excited! Ever since she got married, she had another title: The Queen of English Bars! Her friends called her that in private. Over time, Lauren had gotten used to this title. Moreover, it was given to her by Jordan, the man she loved the most. She liked it very much!

Tugging at the corner of Jordan’s shirt in embarrassment, she asked softly, “Is that true? Would the people at the bar really recognize me?”

Jordan said with a smile, “Honey, do you think I’m lying to you? Don’t worry, all the bars belong to the same company. The boss of that company is you and me. All the bar owners know your name. When the time comes, all you have to do is show him your identification. I promise, he’ll serve you like a queen.”

A smile appeared on Lauren’s face.

Fanny felt very annoyed, but she smiled and said, “Let’s hurry to Lauren’s bar then. I can’t wait to leech off of her.”

Zara smiled as well. “Me too. I want the most expensive bottle of wine!”

Beatrice said, “How can one bottle be enough? At least three, haha.”

Lauren was also very generous. “Girls, order whatever you want. It’s my treat!”

Jordan felt content as he watched Lauren and her schoolmates chattering happily.

“Honey, bring your friends to enjoy yourselves. You’re the queen of bars here, so all the bars are your property!”

Jordan did not buy a house for Lauren or give her a car. He hated giving things that most women hankered after. However, what Jordan had given Lauren was more than just a house or car!

The four beautiful women rode the white Rolls-Royce to the Churchill Bar at One Whitehall Place. Entering the bar, they realized that there were not many people inside.

The four of them sat at the bar. These four beauties instantly attracted the attention of many men.

Zara rapped on the countertop and said to the waiter, “Give us a bottle of your most expensive wine!”

Beatrice smiled. “We want four bottles!”

The waiter was cleaning a wine glass as he reminded them. “Ladies, our most expensive wine here costs several thousand pounds.”

Zara smiled. “What’s a few thousand pounds? We don’t have to pay anyway. Your lady boss is here. Don’t you recognize her?”

“Lady boss?” The waiter was confused.

Lauren introduced herself nervously to the waiter. “Um... hello, I’m Lauren Howard from Greene King Bar Group.”

But the waiter just replied, “So? What makes you think that you don’t need to pay for your drinks?”.

Lauren panicked when she heard the waiter's words. She didn't expect the waiter to be so indifferent to her identity.

So she quickly tried to explain. "It's not that we don't want to pay for our drinks. What I mean is, doesn't this Churchill Bar belong to the Greene King Bar Group? I'm the biggest shareholder of the Greene King Bar Group. As the boss, I have the right to have a few bottles of wine from the bar, right?"

Lauren spoke in a very soft and gentle voice.

Seeing this, Fanny commented. "Lauren, you're the boss. Why are you being so humble to a waiter?"

She then shouted at the waiter, "Hey! This is your boss! This bar belongs to her! We can order whatever we want!"

The waiter laughed out loud. "Are the four of you trying to run a scam? You wish to drink for free? If you want to drink for free, please look for one of the customers in the bar. Some of them might be willing to treat you to drinks, but you girls will have to spend the night with them.

"However, don't even think about having a fine wine worth thousands of pounds. Women like you are cheap. A night with you is probably only worth a few dozen pounds."

The waiter's sarcastic insults incensed Fanny and the group!

Fanny and Zara slammed the table in anger. "What did you say?! Who do you think you are talking to? Apologize to us immediately!"

The waiter continued to wipe the glass as he pointed at Lauren with a smile. "This lady was the one who lied first. The Churchill Bar has

nothing to do with the Greene King Bar Group.

“The owner of our bar is Michael McDonald.”

Lauren clenched her fists. She was very upset. If it weren't for her, she and her friends wouldn't have been humiliated like this. However, Lauren was puzzled by the waiter's words. Didn't this bar belong to the company under her control?

Jordan clearly said that all the bars in England were under the Greene King Bar Group.

Fanny suddenly said, “Michael McDonald? Isn't he the president of Enco Corporation?”

The waiter confirmed. “That's right. Do you know him? He's the most outstanding young tycoon in England! He's not even 30 yet, but he's already worth billions of pounds!”

Zara suddenly said, “Why does this name sound a little familiar?”

Fanny said, “Michael McDonald is my husband!”

Realization dawned upon Beatrice. “Oh, right. Your husband's name is McDonald! So this bar belongs to your husband!”

Lauren was stunned as well. She had been touted as the Queen of English bars and promised to bring her schoolmates here for a drink. But now, it turned out that Fanny was the bar owner instead. Taking out her cell phone, Fanny immediately made a call.

“Hey, honey, let me ask you. Did you buy the Churchill Bar? What? You really bought it? Why didn't you tell me? I'm at the Churchill Bar

now, and the waiter here insulted me and my friends. I want you to fire him immediately!”

After hanging up, Fanny smiled at the three girls. “Oh my god, this bar really belongs to my family. Sigh, it’s all my husband’s fault for being too rich. He likes to buy bars and wineries for no reason. I didn’t even know.”

Lauren and the other two looked at Fanny’s expression. Was she putting on an act on purpose?

What a coincidence. She was the one who chose the bar for tonight and it just happened to have been bought by her husband? And she was claiming that she didn’t know?

Beatrice spoke up. “Fanny, are you deliberately trying to embarrass your old schoolmate?”

Beatrice could tell at a glance that Fanny was putting on an act. She was trying to humiliate Lauren and expose her husband.

Beatrice and Zara had no qualms seeing Jordan exposed for fraud. However, they did not wish to see Lauren humiliated like this.

Apart from their sisterly friendship, Beatrice and Zara lived in the same state as the powerful Howard family. It would be unwise for them to mock Lauren. Therefore, Beatrice decided to speak up for Lauren.

Fanny hurriedly defended herself. “How can you say that? I am not! Lauren, don’t misunderstand. I really didn’t know that this bar belonged to my family. Really!”

Lauren smiled awkwardly. “Alright, there’s no need to explain. I believe you.”

Lauren knew that Fanny had been very jealous of her since their university days. Even back then, Fanny was jealous that Lauren was prettier and had a better family background.

At this moment, the waiter suddenly received a call. He immediately apologized to Fanny.

“I’m sorry, Mrs. McDonald. I apologize for what I said earlier! I hope you can be magnanimous and forgive me this time. Don’t fire me!”

Fanny snorted. “You insulted my dearest friends and you still wish to work in my place? What are you thinking! Get lost now!”

Fanny was merciless.

The waiter bowed respectfully and apologized to the four of them. “I am very sorry. Ladies, I’ve disrupted your night out. I’ll take my leave now.”

With that, the waiter left.

Zara praised happily, “Fanny, you’re so domineering! Whoever insulted us should be gotten rid of!”

Beatrice added. “It’s a good thing that you turned out to be the boss. Otherwise, we would have been helpless against the waiter’s insults.”

Lauren also thanked Fanny. “Thank you, Fanny.”

She had to struggle to say those words.

She should have been the boss here. If anything happened, she should have been the one solving the problem for her friends. But now, Fanny had snatched away all her glory.

Fanny was very happy and gestured to another waitress. "Open four bottles of the most expensive red wine here immediately!"

"Yes, Boss."

The waitress was very obedient and prepared red wine glasses for the four of them.

However, Lauren rejected it. "Sorry, I won't be drinking. Give me something non-alcoholic."

"Huh? Why aren't you drinking?" asked Fanny.

Lauren explained. "I still have to meet Jordan's family later. It's really rude to smell of alcohol on our first meeting."

Fanny said helplessly, "Lauren, why do you still take that liar husband of yours seriously? You still want to see his parents? He's a liar. What's the point of meeting his parents?"

Zara added, "That's right, Lauren. Didn't your husband say that the Churchill Bar belongs to the Steeles? He also said that all the bars in England belong to their family. On your wedding day, he generously gave them all to you. But now, we realized that it's not true!"

Beatrice also piped in. "I also don't think Jordan is rich. An old Bentley was sent to pick him up. I wonder if it's secondhand or rented. It can't compare to your new car."

Lauren felt very uncomfortable being doubted and mocked by her good friends!

Was Jordan... really a liar?.

Fanny sat at the bar with her legs crossed and took out a pack of cigarettes. Knowing that Lauren and the other two didn't smoke, she just lit a cigarette for herself.

She was beautiful and looked even more charming when she smoked. She also had the aura of a boss.

Fanny blew out a smoke ring. "Lauren, don't blame us for saying this. Have you been blinded by love? Logically speaking, how could a sensible and worldly girl like you believe Jordan's nonsense?"

"All the bars in England belong to his family? Pfft! Luckily, I didn't attend your wedding. If I did, I would have slapped him when he said that! My husband is from a distinguished family in England. He has close ties with all the top families, the royal family and even political figures. Even we don't dare to claim that we have the ability to buy all the bars in England."

Lauren was not a soft, weak woman. She was very angry that someone was talking like that about the man she loved!

Lauren retorted, "Fanny, you don't know my husband, so please don't spout nonsense. My husband has no reason to lie to me, because I'm not a woman who is greedy for power and money. Even if he doesn't have money, I would still like him!"

Fanny raised her glass and said, “My dear, you don’t understand. You don’t value family background and status, but your parents do. He might not have lied because of you, but he lied to deceive your parents.”

Zara and Beatrice were on Fanny’s side for this. They supported her crusade against Jordan.

“That’s right, Lauren. Aunty never liked Jordan, right? Maybe he’s just trying to deceive your parents.”

“In my opinion, Jordan is definitely a poor man! He didn’t even buy a house when he married Lauren. How can a man who can’t even buy a house be called a man?”

“Also, Lauren’s red jeep was destroyed by one of Jordan’s subordinates.”

“He didn’t buy a house after getting married and even destroyed your car. He should have compensated you, but Lauren, you ended up paying for a new Bentley Continental yourself.”

Zara and Beatrice knew more about Jordan and Lauren, so once they started talking, they couldn’t stop.

On the side, Fanny took a sip of wine. She was shocked. “Oh my god, did that happen? Living in his wife’s house, destroying her car, not compensating a single cent, and getting his wife to buy another car? Isn’t Jordan too shameless?”

Lauren got very anxious. “It’s not what you think... hey, sorry, I’m not drinking.”

Lauren had planned to explain to Fanny that Jordan did not pay for a car and house because his bank account had been frozen. Therefore, he could not take out a single cent.

But before she could explain, the waitress was pouring wine for her.

Lauren didn't want to drink and hurriedly pulled her wine glass over. But the wine had already started to flow out of the bottle and it splattered on Lauren's sleeve.

“Sorry, sorry!”

The waitress quickly apologized.

Lauren waved her hand. “Forget it. I'll go to the washroom to clean up.”

Lauren got up and walked toward the washroom.

After Lauren left, Fanny and the other two spoke with even more impudence.

As Fanny smoked, she said in disdain, “Lauren's taste in men is getting worse. Why did she choose a fraud for a husband? Do you know that I recommended a man to Lauren? He's my husband's good friend, a bachelor and also has a well-regarded status in England. That English man saw Lauren's photo and liked her very much, but Lauren didn't even want to meet him.

“Sigh, it's said that pregnancy muddles one's brains. Ever since Lauren gave birth, she has become more stupid than before. She actually

believed that she was the Queen of English Bars? Haha, what a joke. Is she worthy?”

Zara raised her glass and toasted Fanny. “Haha, she’s not the Queen of English Bars. Our sister Fanny is the real Queen of English Bars. You have to treat us well these few days.”

Beatrice added. “That’s right, Fanny. I had wanted to count on that mysterious husband of Lauren’s, but it looks like you’re the more reliable one.”

Fanny toasted the two of them. “No problem. I guarantee that you’ll be enjoying yourselves in England! Haha, cheers, sisters!”

The three of them thought that Lauren was still in the washroom, so they chatted without restraint. However, they didn’t know that Lauren had already returned and heard all their comments!

Lauren had just walked to the washroom door when she realized that she didn’t have enough tissues. She had returned to ask Beatrice for more. However, just as she walked over, she overheard Fanny’s comment that Lauren was not worthy to be the Queen of the English Bars.

Lauren quickly retreated to the washroom in silence. Recalling Fanny’s callous comment, a sob escaped her lips.

The Queen of English Bars!

Ever since Jordan gave her this title, Lauren had always regarded it as an honor! It was not because Lauren was vain, but because she liked Jordan.

n addition, her other friends had always called her that. Over time, she really felt that she was the Queen of English Bars. However, she did not expect to be insulted and mocked like this at a bar in England!

Lauren was from a powerful family, and she had never heard anyone talk about her like that!

Tears glistened in her eyes. She felt aggrieved and wanted to figure out what was going on.

She called Jordan.

“Hubby...”

“Honey, what’s the matter?”

Jordan was still in the car. They had yet to reach his grandfather’s house.

Lauren said, “I... want to ask you something.”

Jordan could immediately tell that something was wrong. “Honey, what’s wrong? Are you crying? What happened?”

Lauren did not want Jordan to worry and denied it immediately, “No, I’m not crying. I’m fine. I just wanted to ask you... Does the Churchill Bar not belong to our company?”

Jordan was confused. “Why are you asking that?”

Lauren said, “Oh, I think it’s possible that our company bought the other bars, but not this one.”

At that moment, Lauren still did not believe that Jordan had lied to her. Perhaps he just happened to miss out on this bar.

But Jordan replied, “Impossible! The Churchill Bar is one of the top ten famous bars in England. It’s impossible for us to miss this one. Moreover, my grandfather has always been particular when monopolizing an industry. No matter how big the bar is, if he wants it, he will buy it at all costs.

“Lauren, I can tell you clearly that all the bars in England belong to you. You are the one and only Queen of the English Bars!”.

Jordan was a sensitive person. He sensed that something might have happened to Lauren at the Churchill Bar.

“Lauren, did you encounter any trouble at the bar? Tell me honestly, it’s alright. I’m also a major shareholder of the bar group. I have the right to know.”

Lauren also felt that if the Steeles really owned the Churchill Bar, she would have to report the incident to Jordan.

Lauren said, “I revealed my identity to the staff here. I also said that I’m the boss of Greene King Bar Group, but they don’t know me or our company.”

Jordan was confused. “What? That happened? Wait a minute.”

Jordan put down his phone and covered the receiver with his hand. He asked Butler Frank, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, “Butler Frank, does the Churchill Bar belong to the Steeles?”

Butler Frank nodded. “Of course, Mr. Jordan.”

Jordan picked up his phone again and said to Lauren, “I’ll handle this.

Wait for me at the bar. I’ll come to find you now.”

Stefan saw that Jordan looked troubled after hanging up the phone. He immediately asked with concern, “What’s wrong, Jordan? Did something happen to Lauren at the bar?”

Jordan smiled. He knew that Stefan was concerned about his daughter. After all, she was a young lady and it might be unsafe for her to visit bars in a foreign land.

Jordan said, “It’s alright, Dad. The waiter over there doesn’t know

Lauren. I’ll go over personally. Driver, stop the car. I’ll alight here.”

Butler Frank asked, “Mr. Jordan, do you want me to help you settle this?”

Jordan said, “No need. Send my father-in-law and daughter to see

Grandpa. I’ll just look for Dragon.”

Butler Frank smiled at the mention of Dragon. “That’s right. You’re back in England. You can ask Dragon to assist you.”

Dragon was a formidable right-hand man that the Steeles had assigned to Jordan! He was just one person, but even so, he could be considered a mighty force of nature!

To help Jesse, Jamie and Jordan succeed the Steele family, Charleston had assigned three fearsome right-hand men to each of his grandchildren!

They were Dragon, Chimera and Phoenix!

Dragon was under Jordan, Chimera was under Jesse, and Phoenix was under Jamie.

Not only did the Steele family let Jesse, Jordan and Jamie undergo all sorts of training as children, but they also made Dragon, Chimera and Phoenix endure all kinds of harsh training from a young age!

To fill the roles of Dragon, Chimera and Phoenix, Charleston had started with a hundred candidates, carefully training them, weeding out the weak and promoting the best.

After more than 10 years of training and selection, he finally determined who was worthy of the roles of Dragon, Chimera and Phoenix.

While Jordan and his brothers had experienced battles before. But these three right-hand men had endured even more!

Jordan and his brothers had undergone trials in the business world. But Dragon, Chimera and Phoenix had already been immersed in commerce for years!

In reality, going by their abilities and business connections, the Steele brothers were not as outstanding as their three right-hand men! However, no matter how outstanding the three of them were, they were still the servants of Jordan and his brothers.

Jordan smiled at the thought of Dragon. This fellow was really outstanding. He was the most powerful among the three. He was even more powerful than Chimera and Phoenix!

“If Grandpa allowed me to have Dragon help me in the US, I wouldn’t have had to suffer so much frustration!”

Charleston had a rule that Jordan was not allowed to get Dragon to help him during his time in the US.

This was because Dragon was too powerful.

Basically, he could resolve every single issue that Jordan had encountered within minutes! Now that Jordan was in England, he could contact Dragon again, Jordan called Dragon.

“Dragon, how are you?”

Jordan was happy to be able to talk to this old friend. Actually, Dragon was only 32 years old.

“My lord”

A deep and powerful male voice came from the other end of the line. It was Dragon!

Jordan insisted. “Call me brother!”

Dragon replied, “Master!”

Jordan was exasperated. “F*ck, you still refuse to call me brother!”

Jordan had wanted Dragon to call him “Brother” for many years, but to this day he never succeeded.

Dragon asked, “Master, you’re back?”

Jordan smiled. “That’s right. I can’t contact you even if I don’t come back.”

Dragon asked, “What instructions do you have for me?”

“It’s not a big deal. Find the person in charge of the Churchill Bar and get him to meet me at the bar immediately.” Dragon replied, “Got it! Any other instructions?” Jordan said, “Not for now. Just be on standby!”

“Got it”

Jordan hung up and called a taxi to go to the Churchill Bar.

Arriving at the bar, Jordan immediately saw Lauren and the other three sitting at the bar drinking.

Fanny immediately put on a fake smile when she saw Jordan walking over. “Wow, the dear husband is here. Please take a seat. Handsome Jordan, you have to drink with us. We ordered the most expensive bottles here. Don’t waste them.”

From the enthusiastic way Fanny welcomed Jordan, it was as if she was the host entertaining a guest. Meanwhile, Zara and Beatrice looked at Jordan in disdain. They refused to talk to him.

After Fanny invited Jordan to sit, she took the initiative to pour him a glass of wine. She smiled as she smoked.

“President Jordan, your bar is really nice. It’s all thanks to you that we can have free drinks today. Come, let’s toast to President Jordan, okay?”

Zara and Beatrice sneered. They had no intention of raising their glasses.

Jordan was a sharp man and could tell that although Fanny seemed to be very nice to him on the surface, she was actually being a hypocrite.

She didn’t mean what she said. She liked to mock and ridicule others. Although she called him President Jordan, it was meant as a sarcastic insult.

This was because these drinks were not courtesy of Jordan at all. They were courtesy of Fanny.

However, Fanny didn’t expose him. She tried to appear magnanimous and noble in front of her friends. Lauren was speechless and felt especially aggrieved.

Jordan was no fool. There was no way he would accept the wine.

He said in a serious tone, “Ms. Fanny, you don’t have to say such things. I’ve already heard that Lauren encountered a problem here. The waiter here doesn’t know her.”

Seeing that no one was drinking with her, Fanny took a sip on her own and muttered to herself, “If you want to be recognized, you have to be capable first.”

Jordan felt that Fanny was a vicious person. Every word she said seemed to be filled with thorns. It was very likely that it was Fanny who made Lauren cry earlier!

‘Damned woman, you dare to make my wife cry!’ A wave of annoyance washed over Jordan. .

Initially, Jordan had a good first impression of Fanny. She was beautiful, elegant and open-handed. However, as her schoolmate and good friend, Fanny should not have mocked Lauren like that!

‘My wife must have been very embarrassed just now! I must avenge her!’

Jordan clenched his fists. He had promised to honor Lauren. How could he let her schoolmates ridicule her like this?!

So Jordan said to the three of them, ‘The waiters here might be new or perhaps the management didn’t tell them who the real boss is. I’ve already asked the person in charge of this bar to come over. He should be here soon. I’ll give you an explanation soon!’

Fanny was confused. ‘What? You called the person in charge? Are you saying that you called the boss of the Churchill Bar to come over?’

Actually, Jordan did not use the word ‘boss’ because the real bosses of the bar were Jordan and Lauren.

However, since they were just referring to this bar alone, Jordan didn’t split hairs. After all, Jordan and Lauren were the bosses of the entire company. The manager could be considered the ‘boss’ of this bar.

Jordan replied, ‘Yes!’

‘Pfft!’

Zara and Beatrice couldn’t help laughing out loud.

“Haha, you are still pretending.”

“Jordan, do you know who the boss of this bar is?”

Fanny couldn't help laughing as well. “Oh, it is really a coincidence. What should I do, Lauren? If it was any other situation, I would go along with your husband's act and agree with whatever he says. If he says he's the boss here, I would have played along and not exposed him. But the boss of this bar is my husband. How do you think I should act?”

Lauren's face stiffened as she felt extremely embarrassed. Fanny claimed that she didn't want to expose Jordan and humiliate the couple. But her words made the situation even more embarrassing for Jordan and Lauren!

In the end, Lauren was a woman with a strong sense of pride! Her schoolmate had to go along with the act to satisfy her husband's vanity?

How could she still face her friends after this!

Jordan was shocked as well. “Your husband is the boss?”

Fanny smiled. “That's right. I'm really sorry. What a coincidence. If I had known earlier, I would have chosen another bar. This way, we could have played along with your pretentious act, haha.”

Jordan frowned at the words “pretentious act”!

Jordan was no stranger to harsh words. However, when those words came out of Fanny's mouth, they sounded especially grating!

“You’re saying that I’m lying to you? Let me tell you, if your husband is really the person-in-charge of this place, he will come to this bar right now even if he has to crawl!”

Jordan was really angry now.

At that moment, a young, handsome man with a hairdo like Beckham’s pushed open the bar door and walked in.

Fanny’s face froze. “Hubby... Hubby!”

Zara and Beatrice also knew Fanny’s husband and were shocked to see him. “He’s really here!”

The person who just entered the bar was indeed Fanny’s rich husband, Michael McDonald!

Jordan scoffed and started drinking.

‘Hehe, you didn’t believe me? Do you believe me now?!’

Lauren’s gloomy expression finally changed as a smile spread across her face.

Could she finally not have to endure the mockery of her friends? Could she finally become the Queen of English Bars? The Queen whom everyone envied?

After Michael came in, he kissed his wife, Fanny, before taking the initiative to greet Zara, Beatrice and Lauren.

“You must be my wife’s university schoolmates. Let me introduce myself. My name is Michael McDonald.”

Michael was taken aback when he saw Lauren. “Wow, Lauren, I saw your photo on my wife’s phone before! I didn’t expect you to be even more beautiful in real life. I have a good friend who is very obsessed with you! He thinks you’re the most beautiful woman in the US!”

Lauren thanked him politely. “Thank you for your compliment.”

Michael noticed Jordan. He asked, “This is...” Lauren introduced him immediately, “Oh, he’s my husband, Jordan.”

“Hello, Jordan. Welcome to England!” Michael shook Jordan’s hand politely.

Jordan shook hands with him and asked, “Are you the person-in-charge here?”

Michael chuckled. “Yes, this bar is mine!”

Jordan was very unhappy. The bar had belonged to the Steeles. They had given it to Lauren and it now belonged to her.

What did he mean when he said that the bar was his?

Jordan said, “Michael, I hope that everyone who works in this bar knows who the boss is. You have not done your job properly. However, since you’re the husband of my wife’s schoolmate. I’ll give you another chance.”

Fanny was so angry that she slammed the table. “Lauren, listen to your husband’s attitude towards my husband! He’s behaving like a boss lecturing a subordinate. What right does he have to speak to my husband like that! I want your husband to apologize to him immediately!”

Jordan said, “But I am really his boss. He’s just the person in charge here. Lauren and I are the bosses of this bar. What’s wrong with me speaking like that?”

It was because of Michael’s negligence that Lauren had been crying. If not for the fact that this guy was Fanny’s husband and so was somewhat linked to Lauren, Jordan would have already fired him!

Michael spoke up. “Hey, bloke. What nonsense are you spouting? Who do you think you are? I don’t know you at all!”

Jordan was surprised as well. If Michael was really the person in charge here, it was impossible that he did not know who Jordan was.

Jordan asked, “Didn’t Dragon ask you to come? Didn’t he tell you?”

Michael replied, “Who the hell is Dragon?! I’ve never heard of him before!”

Jordan could not help doubting Michael’s identity. “Are you really the person-in-charge here?”

Dragon had already informed the person-in-charge and he told Jordan that he would be there soon. If Michael didn’t know who Dragon was, he was not the person-in-charge!

Fanny could not stand it anymore. “Jordan! My husband is a gentleman from England, that’s why he has been polite and tolerant toward you. However, you keep doubting his identity and talking to him so rudely! Lauren, I can’t accept that someone is being disrespectful to my husband. Right here in our territory!”

“I demand that your husband apologize to Michael immediately!”

Zara chimed in. “I support Fanny! Jordan is too outrageous. He has brought a bad name to the men from our country but he is still pretending and refuses to admit his deception, even when faced with the real deal. How dare he insult the real boss? This is outrageous!”

Beatrice also spoke up. “Fanny and her husband treated us to four bottles of wine worth several thousands of pounds. You had promised to take care of everything but in the end, it was Fanny who settled things.

“Jordan, you must apologize to Fanny’s husband!”

England was Jordan’s territory. Jordan’s grandfather and parents lived here, and his family’s main assets and power were also here. As such, Jordan should be able to get whatever he wanted here!

However, now that he had come to his own bar in England, Jordan was being treated as a liar and forced to apologize!

At this moment, Lauren suddenly stood up with a stern expression. She took off the expensive watch on her wrist and placed it on the bar counter.

“I’m sorry. I said that I would treat you guys to drinks today, but I didn’t manage to do it. I don’t have much cash with me. Take this watch as compensation for those four bottles of wine. I’ve disappointed you girls. I was too boastful. You can mock me as much as you want. I apologize to you.

“But I will never make my husband apologize to you! Hubby, let’s go!”

Lauren grabbed Jordan’s hand and prepared to leave with him.

Although Lauren usually looked gentle and weak, when it came to certain matters, she still had a certain spirit and dignity.

She knew that Jordan was proud. He would never apologize to anyone.

Jordan was incredibly touched.

He recalled how when he was with Hailey, he had encountered Hailey and Tyler checking into a hotel. He had accidentally dropped Tyler's takeout.

Even under those circumstances, Hailey had wanted Jordan to apologize to Tyler!

Caught in this situation, Lauren looked like she was about to cut ties with the three of them. Even if she ended up offending her good friends from university, she wouldn't want her husband to lower his head!

However, Jordan did not leave.

He held onto Lauren and said, "Honey, this is your bar. No one can mock you. If anyone is to leave, it should be them!"

Fanny said angrily, "You're still pretending at this stage!"

At this moment, a fat, middle-aged man walked in. When he saw Jordan and Lauren, he took out his phone and compared them to a photo. He immediately bowed respectfully.

"Mr. and Mrs. Steele, welcome to the bar! I'm Bob, the person-in-charge of Churchill Bar."

Jordan looked at him. "You are the person-in-charge here?"

No wonder Fanny's husband didn't know him. He wasn't the person-in-charge at all. He was a fraud!

Fanny asked Bob, "What nonsense are you talking about?! This bar belongs to my husband! Who the hell are you?"

Bob glanced at Michael and asked, "Oh? Sir, are you sure this bar is yours? I took over this bar five years ago. Two years ago, I sold it to the Greene King Bar Group, which belongs to Mr. and Mrs. Steele. There are still past photos of me and my friends hanging on the wall. I can also take out a contract to prove my claim. What evidence do you have to say that this is your bar?"

Michael was at a loss for words.

Fanny was anxious and kept urging him. "Hubby, say something. Didn't you buy this bar?"

Michael said, "Honey, I'm sorry. You asked me to buy this bar at the last minute yesterday. I asked my assistant, and the bar here is owned by a large corporation. It's not for sale. I thought that you were just treating your friends to a drink here, so I bribed the waiter here."

The truth was finally revealed. It turned out that after Fanny learned that Lauren would be coming to England, she had specially asked her husband to buy this bar!

And Fanny had pretended not to know anything earlier!

Beatrice chided her. "Fanny, you went a little overboard. This bar is Lauren's, but you didn't believe her. You secretly tried to buy this bar

while putting up an innocent act. We were once schoolmates but your actions are very disrespectful to Lauren!”

At the drop of a hat, Zara likewise stopped being on Fanny’s side. “I knew it. When has Lauren ever bragged? If she says that the bars in the entire England are hers, then it must be true.”

Fanny looked embarrassed. How could she expect her silly husband to expose everything in front of her friends? She tried to defend her actions. “Lauren, we’ve been good friends for so many years. Why would I try to humiliate you? I was worried that you would be cheated! That’s why I asked my husband to buy the bar so that you can see your husband’s true colors!”

Jordan scoffed and looked at her. “Do you see my true colors now?”.

Fanny retorted, “Don’t be so smug. This bar might be yours, but there are so many bars in the whole of England. There are countless in London alone. It’s impossible that every single bar belongs to your family!”

Jordan said with a smile, “I like to help narrow-minded people expand their horizons. I’ll prove this point tonight. However, I’m very angry that your idiotic actions made my wife cry.

“So, if I prove that I’m not bragging, I want you to apologize to my wife. Also, I want you to slap yourself!”

When Jordan first saw Fanny, he found her face quite beautiful. But now, whenever he looked at that face, he just wanted to give it one tight slap!

Fanny was also angered. “Alright! If you can prove yourself, I will slap myself and call you Daddy!”

Jordan smiled. “It’s a deal then. I hope you won’t try to wriggle your way out of it later.”

Jordan immediately called Dragon.

“Dragon, I’ll give you two hours. In two hours, I want the letters ‘LH’ and my wife’s photo on every bar sign in the city of London.”

“It won’t take two hours. It’ll be done in an hour.”

Jordan never had to worry about Dragon’s efficacy.

“Everyone, do you mind waiting an hour?” Jordan asked.

Beatrice replied, “Not at all. We haven’t finished our drinks.”

“That’s right. The four bottles of wine that Fanny had us open are a treat from Lauren, right? Thank you, Lauren!” added Zara.

Beatrice also looked at Bob and thanked him. “Mr. Bob, thank you too. We are drinking the most expensive wine in your bar, haha.”

Bob had no idea how these people were connected to Jordan. He looked at Jordan and Lauren. “Boss, they are...”

Lauren said, “Oh, they’re my university schoolmates. I came here to entertain them.”

Bob said, “These four bottles are the most expensive wines in the wine fridge out here, but they’re not the most expensive drink in the entire bar. We also have a bottle of Louis XIII Rare Cask in our special storage. I’ll go and get it for you now.”

Lauren felt a little embarrassed. “Are you sure?”

Bob smiled. “Mrs. Steele, all the alcohol here belongs to you. Of course you can drink whatever you want!”

Bob, the person in charge of the Churchill Bar, went behind the bar to personally serve the group. He opened the rare and precious bottle of Louis XIII Rare Cask for Lauren and her guests.

Zara, Beatrice and the rest tasted the top-notch cognac. Holding their glasses, they were immersed in the exquisite taste.

To be honest, Lauren’s three friends all came from good family backgrounds and had imbibed their fair share of fine wines and liquors.

However, they were now enjoying the feeling of drinking without needing to spend a single cent. They were enjoying the privilege of being hosted in this bar, where everything belonged to their good friend!

Discrimination against foreigners still existed in many parts of the world, even in cosmopolitan London.

Zara, who frequently traveled overseas for work, had encountered unequal treatment many times. But here in this bar in England, they could drink whatever they wanted. They did not have to worry about anything.

This was their good friend’s territory. Lauren would take care of them.

And they were basking in this experience.

Zara picked up her wine glass and toasted Lauren. “Lauren, thank you for treating us so well. Bob looks like he comes from a distinguished

background himself, but he is still serving us in such a humble manner. This feeling is amazing!”

Beatrice also raised her glass. “That’s right. The last time I came to an English bar to drink, I was teased and insulted by a local. Not only did the boss of that bar refuse to help me, he even joined in and mocked me. I was so angry.”

Lauren happily raised her glass and clinked it with theirs. “As long as you guys have fun.”

At this moment, Bob said to all the guests in the bar, “Dear customers, let me introduce you all to the boss of our Churchill Bar. This is Lauren Howard from the US. Shall we give her a toast?”

Most of the people here were long-time customers and knew Bob. Everyone raised their glasses and toasted Lauren.

“Lauren, thank you for providing us with such a wonderful place. I hope you can let the bar continue operating!”

“Lauren, you’re the most beautiful American woman I’ve ever seen!”

III1

All the customers toasted Lauren. She was flattered as she stood up and picked up her glass. “Thank you, everyone. Thank you for coming to Churchill Bar. Thank you for your support. I know this is a place with a long history and a lot of personality. The former prime minister, Churchill, many other Liberal Party prime ministers, as well as the writers HG Wells, George Bernard Shaw and even our own Ernest Hemingway from the US, often patronized this bar.

“I believe that the customers here are all people with class and talent. I’m very honored to meet you all. All drinks tonight are on me. I hope you all have fun!”

When everyone heard that Lauren was going to waive all the bills, the customers exclaimed excitedly and thanked her loudly.

Jordan looked at her and smiled as well. It was rare for her to behave in such a high-profile manner.

Having been humiliated earlier and mocked by her schoolmates for being the fake Queen of English Bars, she had to do this now to show off her power as the boss!

Lauren also drank happily with a brilliant smile on her face.

Jordan hugged Lauren and caressed her hair. He asked, “Honey, are you happy?”

Lauren nodded. “Thank you, Hubby. I knew that my husband was an unrivaled hero. He would definitely come to save me!”

Jordan smiled and kissed her.

45 minutes later, Jordan received a call from Dragon. Dragon reported, “The front signs of all the bars in London have been modified!” Jordan said, “Very good. Send a car to pick us up at Churchill Bar.”

To Fanny, the past hour had felt like a year. After the hour was finally up, Fanny spoke up. “Jordan, your time is up. We’ve also finished your bottle of Louis XIII. Isn’t it time for you to bring us to visit your other bars?”

Jordan knew that Fanny still did not believe that all the bars in England belonged to him and Lauren. Not only did Fanny not believe it, but even Zara and Beatrice also might not really believe it too!

After all, anyone at their level could buy over a single bar.

Jordan stood up. “Let’s go. Lauren’s LH logo is now on the front signs of every bar in London. I’ll come with you guys and we will verify them one by one!”

Fanny stood up as well. “Alright! I don’t believe you’re really that good. Let’s see whether you can buy so many bars!”

Everyone walked out of the bar. Fanny’s expensive white Rolls-Royce was parked outside.

When Fanny saw her luxury car, she grew arrogant again and asked, “Jordan, how did you get here?”

Jordan answered truthfully, “I took a taxi.”

Fanny chuckled. “Yo, the entire Churchill Bar is yours. Don’t tell me you don’t even have a car in England? Forget it. Let’s just take my Rolls-Royce. It’s my car anyway, and there’s a lot of space. It can accommodate all of us.”

But Jordan scoffed. “Who said I don’t have a car? Look over there. It’s coming, isn’t it?”

Under the dark starry sky and bright street lamps, a shining carriage was being driven over! The carriage wove through the bustling city streets without any trouble.

The entire carriage was golden in color. Lit by the surrounding neon lights, it looked just like a piece of gold.

No, it looked like a big chunk of gold!

It was a golden carriage!

The golden carriage had four wheels. The first two wheels were slightly smaller, while the two wheels at the back were very large, making it look very imposing.

The chauffeur was wearing a royal uniform with a black hat on his head. He looked very dignified.

Everyone was stunned at the sight of the golden carriage!

Fanny's husband fell to his knees in excitement.

“Oh, my god! This is the Queen of England's golden carriage! Ever since the British Empire constructed this golden carriage in 1762, it has only been used on important national occasions!

“This golden carriage will never be used to ferry commoners. Even the presidents of some small countries cannot sit in it! Only the leaders of major countries like the US, China and Russia are qualified!”

Michael instructed Fanny, Jordan and the others. “Kneel! This carriage is definitely here to pick up someone important!”

Fanny, Zara and Beatrice were all frightened. Seeing that Michael was already kneeling down, they hurriedly got to their knees as well.

Everyone thought that the current Queen of England must be sitting inside.

For a moment, even Lauren's legs felt a little weak. However, Jordan held her hand tightly and refused to let her kneel!

Swallowing hard, Lauren looked at Jordan, who was smiling.

“Hubby, don't tell me that this golden carriage is here to pick us up?”

Jordan held Lauren's hand tightly and smiled, but he did not answer her. After all, talk was cheap. He didn't want to use his mouth and words to tell her how powerful he was. He wanted Lauren to experience it herself!

The carriage did not come alone. In front and behind were two teams of royal guards. They were armed and were obviously there to protect the owner of the carriage.

The carriage was getting closer to Jordan and the rest. Fanny was very unhappy when she saw that Lauren and Jordan were still standing, while the rest of them were kneeling

Fanny shouted at Lauren and Jordan. “Hey, what's wrong with you two?! Kneel down now! This is England, not the US. There's still a king and queen in England! Are you that ill-mannered and uncultured? Don't you know that you have to kneel before the royal family?”

Lauren was also a little nervous. She asked Jordan, “Is the Queen of England really in the carriage?”

Jordan shook his head. “No.”

The carriage stopped in front of Jordan and Lauren.

The moment it came to a stop, countless pedestrians surrounded it and took out their phones to take photos. Countless cars also stopped to watch this scene.

Two men in royal uniforms came down from the carriage. They led the way, followed by a group of armed royal guards. “My lord!”

The two of them placed their right hands on their chests and bowed to Jordan and Lauren respectfully.

Fanny and the rest were stunned. These people from the golden carriage had walked toward Lauren and Jordan! They were behaving so respectfully to them!

“Don’t tell me... The golden carriage is here to pick them up? How is that possible?!”

Fanny was in a daze!

One of the uniformed men said, “Mr. and Mrs. Steele, welcome back to England! Where do you wish to go?”

Jordan replied, “We want to tour the major bars in London.”

The two men immediately extended their arms and said respectfully, “My lord, please get in the carriage!”

Hearing this, Fanny and the rest immediately stood up and walked over.

The golden carriage was indeed here to pick up Jordan and Lauren! They were here for them! There was no need to kneel!

In the face of Jordan's golden carriage, Fanny's white Rolls-Royce cars, which were worth more than one million each, were instantly downgraded to scrap metal! So what if the cars were worth a million each? Even if her cars cost 100 million each, so what?

How could they be compared to this golden carriage that was the epitome of prestige and status!

Moreover, the cost of crafting this golden carriage was definitely higher than just an ordinary Rolls-Royce! Just the diamond and gold inlay were worth more than 10 million!

The price of Jordan's golden carriage was probably equivalent to the price of a huge mansion in the most expensive district in the

US!

How to compete!?

“Golden carriage! Oh my god! I didn't expect to see the Queen of England's golden carriage! Oh my god, it's too luxurious. I want to cry. I want to take photos and post them on my social media. Ahhh!”

Zara was so excited that she was incoherent! This golden carriage was like the Holy Grail to people who worshiped money and status! It could instantly win over even the most arrogant and seasoned socialite!

Beatrice was also jumping up and down excitedly. She held Zara's hand and said, “Are you stupid?! Why are you taking photos from the outside? Let's go and sit in the carriage to take photos!”

Taking photos of the carriage exterior was clearly too basic. Those who were image-savvy knew that one had to take selfies while inside the carriage to make people envious!

“Yes, yes, yes! We’ll sit in the carriage! Fanny, I’m sorry. We won’t be taking your Rolls-Royce anymore.”

Zara and Beatrice ran to Jordan and Lauren with smiles on their faces.

All the while Zara kept praising Jordan. “Handsome Jordan, you’re dashing!! I’m so happy for Lauren that she is married to a man like you. I’m so touched that I’m about to cry!”

On the other side, Beatrice grabbed Lauren’s hand, fawning all over her. “Lauren, you have such good taste. A man like Jordan is really a treasure in this world! If I were you, I would bear many of his children! Haha.”

Lauren didn’t like people to suck up to her. But after being mocked by them earlier, she felt that their ingratiating words sounded especially satisfying!

Extremely satisfying! She felt proud to have such an outstanding husband!

Zara saw that the interior of the carriage was spacious and there were four seats, she said to Jordan and Lauren, “Beatrice and I will ride in your carriage. It’ll be awesome to sit in the carriage and watch the night scenery!”

However, Jordan rejected them.

“Sorry, you can’t get on this carriage.”

On one hand, Jordan wanted to spend some alone time with Lauren. He did not want anyone to disturb him. On the other hand, this golden carriage was not an ordinary ride. Not just anyone could sit in it. Only someone with adequate status had the right to sit in it!

Zara and Beatrice were just Lauren’s schoolmates from university. Moreover, at the bar earlier, they had behaved in a way that upset Lauren.

What reason did Jordan have to allow them into the carriage?

Zara drooled when she saw the luxurious carriage. She continued to beg, “Jordan, I beg you. Let us ride and enjoy ourselves.”

Jordan replied firmly, “I don’t want to be rude, but not anyone can sit in this golden carriage. This is a rule that was set down even as the carriage was being built.”

In reality, Jordan wasn’t being heartless. It was a rule set down by the Steeles. It was a national rule.

However, Zara refused to listen. She started behaving outrageously. She tugged at Jordan’s arm and deliberately brushed her voluptuous figure against him.

Would Jordan be interested in such an ordinary woman?

Jordan pushed Zara away and said, “Since you insist, I have no choice but to be rude. I’m sorry. You guys are just not worthy to ride this golden carriage!”

Not just anyone could sit in this regal golden carriage! It would be an insult to the other distinguished passengers!

Jordan would never cheapen the image of this golden carriage!

“Honey, let’s get in the carriage.”

Jordan did not care about the other two anymore. He helped Lauren into the golden carriage.

The moment she sat inside, multiple camera flashlights went off. It seemed like these photos would soon spread throughout the world and become the headlines of all the major media outlets!

As the carriage started to move, all the cars gave way. The golden carriage rode on smoothly, even disregarding the red lights! The pedestrians all stood by the roadside and saluted Jordan and Lauren!

Lauren was so excited that she wanted to cry. Even though she was from a rich family, she had never received such treatment in her life!

Jordan and Lauren were sitting in a world-class luxury gold carriage, 6.6 m long and over three tonnes in weight, pulled along by six horses!

Everywhere they passed, people would salute and take photos.

Mustering up her courage, Lauren waved at the crowd outside the carriage.

She looked like the Queen of England!

It was a good thing that Lauren had drunk a little at the bar. Otherwise, she would definitely be too embarrassed to do this!

Too pretentious!

Lauren was so happy that she didn't know what to do. She said to Jordan, "Hubby, pinch my face."

Jordan was confused. "What for?"

"I feel like I'm in a dream now. Everything doesn't seem real. It's just... too perfect! I never thought that I would receive such treatment in England!"

Jordan smiled. "Honey, pinching your face won't hurt enough. Why don't I pinch another part of you? I guarantee that you'll be in so much pain that you'll instantly be able to tell if this is real or a dream."

Lauren gave Jordan a light smack, feeling rather bashful. "You're so naughty. There are so many people watching us. Don't mess around!"

However, Jordan was indifferent. He hugged Lauren boldly and said, "What's there to be afraid of? This is our territory. Even if we want to fool around in this carriage, who would dare to object? If you're shy and worried about the crowd, I can get someone to clear the area. I promise that in ten minutes, there won't be a single person or car on these two streets."

Lauren knew that Jordan was not bragging. She leaned on his shoulder. "There's no need. Thank you, Hubby. I'm so happy..."

After seeing Jordan and Lauren board the carriage, Zara and Brad quickly got into Fanny's Rolls-Royce. They said to the driver, "Follow the golden carriage in front!"

However, the expensive Rolls-Royce was stopped by the royal guards the moment it approached Jordan's golden carriage.

“You're not allowed to get so close to the golden carriage!”

Zara rolled down the window and explained to the royal guards, “Sir, don't block us. We're with Mr. and Mrs. Steele!”

There were eight coachmen on Jordan's golden carriage. Three at the front and three at the back. In addition, there were another two following right behind the carriage.

One of them went forward and knocked on the carriage window. “Mr. Steele, there's a white Rolls-Royce behind. They are saying that they are with you. Do you allow them to follow?”

Jordan arranged this trip specially to prove a point to Fanny and the rest. Of course he had to let them follow him.

“Let them follow behind the carriage,” Jordan instructed.

“Yes, my lord!”

With Jordan's permission, Fanny's Rolls-Royce was able to follow behind the carriage. As they were with Jordan's golden carriage, their car could also bypass red lights. On top of that, they were also being cheered on by the people on the streets.

Zara was extremely excited. “Ah! This feels so good! I feel like a princess being welcomed by commoners!”

From beside her, Beatrice kept taking photos as well. “If I tell my friends that I was able to bypass the red lights on the streets of London and have the royal guards clear the way for us, they will

definitely be so envious of me!”

Zara and the rest were all from good families. But their status in their hometown counted for nothing in a foreign land. One couldn’t be arrogant overseas. You could be arrested for even a minor offense and none of your connections back home would be able to help you.

Therefore, even affluent people like Zara would usually be very well-behaved overseas. They had never experienced such treatment!

Thanks to Jordan, they were able to experience an unparalleled treatment today!

In the golden carriage, Lauren asked Jordan, “Hubby, how did you manage to borrow this golden carriage from the Queen of England?”

Jordan was confused.

Borrow?

Jordan said, “Look above the window and see what’s written there.”

Puzzled, Lauren craned her neck to take a look. She was instantly shocked. “Steele!”

The word “Steele” was inscribed inside the carriage in beautiful script!

Lauren was shocked. “Is this your family’s carriage?”

Jordan nodded and said, “That’s right. This is our family’s golden carriage, not the Queen of England’s.” Lauren didn’t understand. “Why does the Steele family also have a golden carriage? Isn’t this exclusive to the royal family?”

Jordan explained, “My grandfather left the US a few years ago. He wanted to find somewhere overseas to enjoy his later years. At the time, my grandfather wanted to go to places like England, France, Germany, Switzerland, etc. “As you know, my grandfather has a lot of money. When these countries learned that my grandfather was looking for somewhere overseas to settle down, they offered all sorts of benefits to attract my grandfather. They wanted him to settle down in their country.”

Lauren listened seriously. Jordan’s grandfather was a big shot. Lauren had heard from her grandfather that Charleston’s assets could rival the wealth of a whole country! Therefore, these countries would definitely think of ways to get Charleston to come over. It would be a huge benefit to their country’s economy!

Noone could say that Lauren wasn’t smart. She asked, “So England offered this golden carriage to the Steeles as one of the benefits?”

Jordan smiled and nodded. “That’s right. England specially built this golden carriage for the Steele family. It’s even more luxurious than the Queen of England’s! As long as we are in this carriage, we can travel freely in England! Moreover, all the local police officers have to cooperate and protect us.”

Lauren was a little shocked. She thought that Jordan had borrowed this carriage from the Queen of England. Only now did she realize that this carriage belonged to the Steeles!

It belonged to her husband's family!

This was their carriage!

“Our carriage...”

At that moment, Lauren had never felt more like the Queen of England!

The carriage soon arrived at a bar called LH & Nomad. It came to a stop.

Jordan held Lauren's hand and descended from the carriage slowly.

Fanny, Zara and Beatrice quickly got out of the car and walked over.

Jordan pointed at the door. “Look, this is one of the top five bars in London, the Nomad Bar. LH was added to the name, signifying Lauren Howard. There's a photo of her below too. If you don't believe me, let's go in now and order whatever expensive alcohol you want. I promise you won't have to spend a single

cent.”

Zara said in a hurry, “I believe you. We believe you. Jordan, you can even ride a golden carriage. Buying a few bars would be nothing to you. Right, Fanny?”

Fanny looked embarrassed. She bit her lip as she looked at the shiny LH letters. In contrast to the smugness she had shown earlier, now she looked like she had just eaten a mouthful of shit!

There was no one Fanny hated more than Jordan for saying that he was very influential in England. If Jordan was just an ordinary rich second-generation heir from any other country apart from England, Fanny would not have targeted him like this!

Fanny had always been jealous of Lauren. The only thing Fanny could feel superior to Lauren about was that she found a rich husband from England!

Therefore, whenever the girls had any issue regarding England, they would look for Fanny because she was the most powerful here and could help them. Therefore, she didn't want to believe that Lauren's husband was also powerful in England!

However, reality had proven that she should not have doubted or provoked Jordan!

Zara nudged Fanny and whispered, "Fanny, don't be so shameless. Apologize to Jordan. We're all Lauren's close friends, and we've always had a good friendship. Let's not fall out."

Having no other choice, Fanny bit her tongue and walked over to Jordan. She lowered her head and said, "Jordan, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have doubted you. I apologize."

Jordan had previously asked Fanny to slap herself.

Raising her hand, Fanny slapped her own exquisite face.

Jordan scoffed and asked, "Do you believe that Lauren is the Queen of English Bars now?"

Fanny nodded. "Yes, I believe you. I believe that all the bars in England belong to you guys. You are too amazing. I was ignorant." But Jordan insisted. "No, you still don't believe me! We've only seen two bars. How can you believe me like this? How much can it cost to buy just two bars? Isn't that right? Come, let's continue this trip!"

Jordan's domineering tone shocked the girls.

Hmph, Fanny had such deep doubts about him earlier, and now, she was so readily claiming that she believed him? There was no turning back now, he would make her believe him all the way!

Since he made so many bars put the letters "LH" on their front signs within an hour, he wanted her to witness them all!

"Honey, get in the carriage."

Jordan held Lauren's hand and led her back to the carriage.

When Lauren saw Fanny's embarrassed expression, she said to Jordan, "Hubby, Fanny is just a little vain. Actually, she's not a bad person. Besides, she should believe you now."

"You don't have to plead for her. She won't change unless you teach her a good lesson. Besides, this is your first day in England. I want you to tour your businesses and inspect them."

Just like that, Jordan brought Lauren to the third, fourth... and tenth bar. Every bar had the letters "LH" on its front signs. This meant that the owner of the bar was Lauren!

At the entrance of the tenth bar, Jordan asked Fanny and the rest again, "Now, do you believe that I was not making empty claims? Do you still think I'm some pushover? Yes, I'm not like your typical husband. I didn't buy a house or a car for Lauren, and I didn't pay a single cent for the betrothal gift when we got married. You must think I'm a useless man because in your eyes, only a lowly man wouldn't buy a house and a car for his wife, or prepare a betrothal gift.

“I’m telling you, there is a whole world out there with many sophisticated and cultured people. Your trashy values and standards only apply to your own low-class circles. There are some people in this world whom you will never even begin to comprehend, much less have the right to judge!”

Jordan had already brought Lauren to ten bars. By now, he was a little tired and did not want to continue the trip just to prove to these three women. Therefore, he lectured them.

Fanny, Zara and Beatrice stood there in a docile manner.

“I’m sorry, Jordan. We were wrong. We won’t behave like this again.”

“Thank you for the lesson, Jordan. We will definitely remember what you said.”

“Jordan, you’re right. We’re not on the same level as you. You’re much more sophisticated than us.”

The three of them listened to Jordan’s reprimand obediently. However, he did not feel appeased at all! He knew that if he was poor, if he had not prepared this golden carriage today... Those three women would never agree with him!

Jordan did not wish to continue talking to them. “Lauren and I are going back. Don’t follow us.”

At that moment, Zara said, “Jordan, Lauren, we’ll be staying in England for a few days. If you have time, can you have a meal with us?”

Lauren didn't want to cut off their friendship because of what happened today. She said, "I'll check my schedule. I'll come out to find you girls if I have time."

"Okay, okay. See you, Lauren."

"Bye, Jordan. Bye Lauren!"

It was one in the morning in the US.

Inside the Howard family mansion.

Hailey had just finished satisfying Brad when she heard movement downstairs. It was the middle of the night but a few rich socialites close to Marissa had suddenly come to visit her.

Hailey changed into a more stylish outfit and put on some makeup. Brad looked at her as she bent over to apply her lipstick, and he said with a satisfied smile, "You're really a top-notch woman. No wonder Jordan loved you so much in the past. To be honest, I'm a little in love with you now!"

Hailey was very happy. "Really? Then marry me, okay?"

Hailey put down her lipstick and sashayed over to Brad. She shook his arm and acted coquettishly.

Brad laughed. "Marry you? Hailey, what are you thinking? How can you be my wife? Your bankrupt family is not compatible with our Howard family. However, you're fine as a mistress."

The words made Hailey very unhappy. She was not willing to be a mistress!

“By the way, you put on makeup and changed your clothes. Where are you going?” Brad asked.

Hailey replied, “A few of your mother’s friends have come. I’m going to make soup for them.”

Brad knew that Hailey had been trying to curry favor with his mother so that she could accept her as her daughter-in-law. However, Brad was a little puzzled. “It’s already one in the morning. Are these old women crazy? Visiting my mother in the middle of the night?”

Hailey also found it strange. She didn’t know why they were here in the middle of the night.

She went to the kitchen and made a simple vegetable soup, which she personally brought to the living room on the first floor.

As Hailey walked toward Marissa, she said, “Aunty, I saw that you have some friends over and specially made a nourishing soup for you all. Aunty, ladies, please have some.”

The three middle-aged women beside Marissa looked at her and they all praised her.

“Marissa, this girl is so beautiful and virtuous. Is she Brad’s girlfriend?”

“Not bad. Will we be attending your wedding soon?”

Hailey felt shy at their praises. “Aunties, you are too kind. I don’t know if I have the honor to be Aunty Marissa’s daughter-in-law. Oh, right.

Aunties, it is already so late at night. Is there a special occasion tonight?”

One of the middle-aged women was holding her phone and asked, “Young lady, don’t you check social media? You don’t know what happened?”

“Social media?”

Hailey was confused. She immediately picked up her phone and opened her social media account.

The top trending topic was: #TheQueenofEnglishBars!

After tapping on it, she instantly saw the photo of Jordan and Lauren sitting in a golden carriage!

The golden carriage looked especially dazzling in the photo. It exuded elegance and luxury!

Inside the carriage, Jordan and Lauren were waving at the crowd. Their noble manner was like that of a king and queen!

Hailey was stunned. She had been in a bad mood ever since she learned that Jordan had brought Lauren to England. And this photo served a fatal blow to Hailey!

A few taps later, she opened the comments section and checked the comments.

“F*ck! The Queen of England’s golden carriage!! Who are those two sitting inside?”

“The girl is so beautiful! She’s like the Queen of England! Her aura, bearing and looks are impeccable!”

“This is the most luxurious vehicle I’ve ever seen! Also, this is the most beautiful woman I’ve ever seen! Only such a beautiful woman is worthy to sit in this carriage!”

“Ahhh, if only I could have just one ride. I would be willing to die! This girl is so lucky. I want to be that handsome man’s wife too!”

Hailey looked at the comments, her heart aching! In terms of looks, she was not inferior to Lauren at all. Moreover, she was two years younger than her. If Hailey was the one sitting inside the carriage, the image would definitely be just as perfect! The netizens would be praising and envying her, not Lauren!

“The Queen of England’s golden carriage... it should have been mine!”

Hailey was filled with extreme regret!

All of a sudden, she recalled that just after getting remarried, she had talked to Jordan about going to England to visit his family.

Jordan doted on her a lot back then. He told her that he would definitely arrange for a grand welcome for her when they arrived in England so that she would never forget the experience.

Hailey had been curious and asked what kind of welcome? But Jordan refused to tell her, saying that it would be a surprise.

“So this is the surprise!”

Hailey instantly understood. She bit her lips, tears of jealousy and regret almost flowing out!

If Hailey hadn't divorced Jordan, she would be the one sitting in the golden carriage now, and be the envy of everyone! At this moment, the rich socialites were discussing this matter.

“Marissa, your son-in-law is really amazing. He actually has such a good relationship with the Queen of England, that he could let Lauren ride in her golden carriage!”

“I heard that not just anyone can sit in this golden carriage.”

“That's right. The Steeles are amazing. No wonder you wanted him to be your son-in-law. You have good taste!”

“By the way, Marissa, why didn't you go to England with him? Didn't Stefan go?”

All along, Jordan had been living in the Howard's house. He could not even afford a house or car for Lauren. This made Marissa lose face in front of her friends. Now that her good friends were praising Jordan, Marissa felt a little embarrassed.

“Oh, I was planning to go with them and already packed my luggage, but just as I was about to board the plane, I suddenly got a terrible headache,” Marissa explained. “That son-in-law of mine really dotes on me. He was afraid that I would be tired from the journey and that the long flight would worsen my headache. He asked me to rest for a few days before going over.”

Those ladies praised Jordan again after hearing Marissa's explanation.

“Wow, look at Jordan. He’s so considerate toward his mother-in-law. If only our own sons-in-law are half as good as yours!”

Marissa laughed out loud. “Jordan sure knows how to treat people well. He often massages my feet and things like that. He’s so good at it. Hahaha.”

“I envy you, Marissa. You seem to be in good health now. Does your head still hurt?”

Marissa paused for a moment before smiling. “Yes, much better.”

“Then, let’s book a flight to England now?” One of the ladies suggested.

Marissa was stunned. “Us? Why? Do you want to go too?”

“That’s right. We are bored to death in this country. We can go overseas and experience some new things. Wouldn’t that be great?”

“That’s right. It so happens that my son is in England too. Your son-in-law is so influential in England. You have to let me introduce my silly son to Jordan.”

Marissa was feeling rather awkward. Of course she wanted to go to England too! But Jordan refused to let her go!

However, these ladies were Marissa’s long-time good friends. They had known each other for decades. Since they had taken the initiative to make this request, Marissa couldn’t refuse.

“Alright, let’s book a flight and go over together.”

With that, Marissa looked at Hailey and instructed. “Hailey, I’m going to England in a couple of days. Take good care of Brad, okay?”

However, Hailey failed to acknowledge Marissa’s words. She was still looking at the photo on the screen in a daze. The photo of Jordan and Lauren sitting in the golden carriage. Hailey was completely transfixed.

The socialites laughed as well.

“Haha, this girl is in a daze. It must be because the photo is too mesmerizing.”

“That’s right. Even though I’m almost 50 years old, I still fantasize about being the woman sitting in the carriage!” “Are you serious? Do you want to chase after Marissa’s son-in-law? Although you’re still charming for your age, he is 20 years younger than you!”

“Age isn’t a problem. If Jordan wasn’t Marissa’s son-in-law, I wouldn’t have let this young hunk off.”

“Hahahaha...”

As the group chatted and laughed, Marissa smiled awkwardly as well. She then called out to Hailey again. “Hailey! Hailey!” Only then did Hailey wake up from her shock and jealousy.

“Sorry, Aunty. You ladies continue. I’m going upstairs.”

Hailey went upstairs and returned to her room.

After returning to her room, Hailey immediately packed her clothes!

Brad was confused. “Hailey, why are you packing your luggage? Are you going back to Orlando?”

Hailey said, “I’m going to England!”

Brad was shocked. “What? Why are you going to England?”

Hailey threw her clothes into the luggage angrily and shouted, “I’m going to find Jordan! I’m going to find Jordan’s grandfather! I’m the true daughter-in-law of the Steele family. I should be the one sitting in the golden carriage, not Lauren!”

Brad had also seen the post on social media earlier. He laughed out loud. “Hailey, are you crazy? Are you still fantasizing about being Jordan’s wife? We’ve already had children together. Do you think Jordan will take you back? Besides, my sister is better than you in every aspect. Don’t even think about competing with her!”

When Hailey thought of what had happened previously, she became incensed. She picked up a set of undergarments and threw them at Brad’s face.

“B*stard! It’s all your fault! If you didn’t seduce me back then, Jordan and I wouldn’t have divorced! If you didn’t come to me, my two children would have been Jordan’s! Brad, you bastard!”

Hailey had always been deferential toward Brad, constantly trying to please him and ingratiate herself to him. But now, she was actually scolding him like this.

Brad was also angry. “Hailey, are you crazy?! How dare you talk to me with such an attitude! You even threw something at me! Do you still want to be with me?!”

“Who wants to be your mistress! I want to be the Steele family’s daughter-in-law! I want to sit in a golden carriage and be the Queen of English Bars!” retorted Hailey.

A sneer appeared on Brad’s face. “Do you think you’re worthy to sit in the Queen of England’s golden carriage? Look in the mirror and see if you’re worthy!”

Hailey said arrogantly, “I look in the mirror every day! I’m very beautiful! Absolutely gorgeous! I’m not inferior to Lauren at all! Moreover, I’ve already given birth to a son for Jordan. Lauren only gave birth to a daughter! I must go to England and find Jordan’s grandfather to demand justice!”

Bang! Hailey slammed the suitcase shut and said, “I’ll bring Jordan’s son with me to England tomorrow morning. You can take care of our daughter!”

With that, she left Brad’s room.

“You... you b*tch, come back here! You’re not allowed to go to England to find Jordan! You’re mine!”

Brad had always treated Hailey as just a cheap lay. But now that she was about to leave, he couldn’t bear to let her go.

Hailey was indeed very charming and attractive. She could easily move the hearts of most men.

Meanwhile, Jordan and Lauren were still sitting in the golden carriage on the streets of London, accepting everyone's worship.

After leaving her schoolmates behind, Lauren asked, "Hubby, where are we going? To the hotel?"

Jordan looked at the increasingly beautiful night ahead and said, "We're not going to the hotel. We're going to my family's place to see Grandpa. Your father is having dinner with Grandpa."

Lauren immediately became nervous. "Oh, are we meeting Grandpa tonight? No, I've drunk a lot. If I go see Grandpa like this, he will definitely think that I'm not a good woman. Hubby, I'm nervous and scared. Can we meet him tomorrow morning?"

Jordan smiled. "Even the ugliest wife has to meet her in-laws. Moreover, you're so beautiful. What's there to be afraid of? My grandfather is a good person and open-minded. He thinks nothing of women drinking. My sisters all know how to drink."

Some elders might frown on women drinking. They might think such women were not proper ladies. But Jordan's grandfather was very forward in his thinking and did not mind at all.

Despite Jordan's words, Lauren became increasingly nervous, even though the night sky in front of her was getting more and more beautiful. As the golden carriage approached an extremely secluded and prestigious district, there were no longer any pedestrians on the streets.

The two of them arrived at a beautiful green park. Lauren looked around happily. "Hubby, is your grandfather staying here? This place is so beautiful."

Jordan said, “We’re not there yet. We have to pass the hill in front, after which we will see a castle. My grandfather lives in the castle.”

“Castle?”

Lauren was looking forward to seeing what kind of castle her husband’s family lived in! Since it was Lauren’s first time here and she was in a horse carriage, Jordan asked the driver to slow down so that she could enjoy the scenery.

The scenery along the way was lovely. Lauren was enjoying the beautiful sights and she kept taking photos.

Soon, they arrived at a designated spot. Lauren suddenly said, “My phone has lost its internet connection.”

Jordan said, “We’re here. Look at the castle in front. It’s the Steele Castle.”

Lauren looked ahead and saw a majestic castle! “Wow, what a beautiful castle! It’s called Steele Castle? Named after your family?” Lauren asked.

Jordan smiled. “Which other Steele family do you know?”

Lauren blushed. “You are so annoying.”

Jordan held Lauren’s hand and said, “Let’s get off. We’ll walk over.”

“Alright.”

Jordan and Lauren held hands as they walked side by side, blissful under the stars.

The castle before them was Jordan's home. A place where he was very familiar. However, at that moment, Jordan suddenly thought of someone.

Victoria Clarke!

Victoria's beautiful face suddenly flashed across Jordan's mind!

'I thought that Victoria would be the woman I would bring home...'

Actually, Jordan had often fantasized about this moment, when he would bring a woman home! In the beginning, he thought that he would be bringing Hailey here. Later on, he thought that he would be bringing Victoria.

He never expected that the first woman he was bringing home to be Lauren.

There was no need to think about Hailey. She had failed Jordan. She was not worthy of entering the Steele Castle!

But Victoria...

'Victoria, do you know how much I want you to come and see my home?'

Jordan felt a little sad as he held Lauren's hand!

'Ah! There's someone over there!' Lauren cried out.

She realized that there was a figure standing in the garden.

Jordan greeted the woman with a smile, "Hi."

The woman smiled and bowed respectfully to Jordan and Lauren.

“That’s our gardener. There’s a flower garden and a fruit grove outside the castle.”

When Lauren saw the red and yellow flowers, she couldn’t help going forward to take a closer look.

“Wow, what beautiful flowers. I’ve never seen such flowers before. What are they called? I’ve never seen anything like this fruit grove either. Are they all edible?”

When he heard his wife’s barrage of questions, Jordan smiled. “Don’t be anxious. We have plenty of time. I’ll show you around the outside tomorrow during the daytime.” Finally, they passed through the garden and fruit grove and entered the castle. Two royal soldiers were guarding the entrance of the castle.

“Salute!”

They saluted the moment Jordan and Lauren came over.

Lauren smiled and nodded before walking in nervously.

“What should I do, Hubby? I’m so nervous. Why are there royal soldiers at your house? Don’t tell me that the Queen of England is also in the castle?”

Jordan held Lauren’s hand tightly and quickened his pace. He had to let her meet his family members as soon as possible. Otherwise, she might faint from her nervousness.

The interior of the castle was extremely grand and majestic, leaving Lauren stunned. She had never seen such a grand and luxurious castle. She couldn't resist asking, "There's actually such a luxurious castle in England? Why haven't I heard of it before?"

"Steele Castle. You won't be able to find anything about it on the internet. You can't locate it on Google Maps either. Only a few people know about its existence," Jordan explained.

As they ventured through the numerous hallways, Jordan finally pulled Lauren to a dining hall the size of her house.

"Grandpa, I have brought my wife to meet you!"

Jordan brought Lauren to the dining hall in Steele Castle.

The dining hall was expansive and incredibly spacious, with ambient lighting that gave it a special feeling. Viewed from a distance, it looked like a scene from the movies.

The light fixtures looked like antiques, but on closer inspection, Lauren realized they were actually high-tech amenities. The dining table was enormous as well. Jordan's grandfather, mother, brother, sister-in-law, aunt, Stefan and Chloe were all sitting at the dining table. The food on the dining table was a dazzling sight, seeming to encompass a full range of colors, aromas and tastes.

In this era, although the inhabitants of a castle were not necessarily of royal descent, they could still enjoy being treated like princes and princesses!

When Charleston saw Jordan, he stood up from his seat and walked to him excitedly.

Holding Jordan's shoulders, Charleston asked with deep concern, "Jordan, are your eyes alright?"

"I am fine, Grandpa."

Charleston heaved a sigh of relief. "Boy, you haven't been home for more than three years and you have suffered much. However, Grandpa believes that you must have grown from your experiences."

Jordan smiled and nodded. He then walked to his mother and hugged her. "Mom."

Jordan's mother had a very noble bearing. She wore elegant clothes and patted Jordan's shoulder. "I missed you so much."

According to the Steele family rules, parents could not secretly meet up with their sons while they were in training overseas. Therefore, it had been more than three years since Jordan's mother last saw him. After hugging his mother, Jordan greeted Jesse and Yumi. "Jesse, Yumi."

Jesse looked at Jordan and smiled happily. "Jordan, welcome home. Good job on your business trial!"

"Thank you."

Jordan looked at his aunt. "Aunt, you're here too."

Jordan's aunt was a very well-groomed woman with a refined aura. She smiled. "Today is the day of your return. It's such an important occasion. Of course I must be here to see you."

Jordan smiled and introduced Lauren to his family. "Grandpa, Mom, Aunt, let me introduce you to my wife, Lauren."

At this moment, Lauren was extremely nervous. She surveyed the Steele family members dining in this huge and elegant dining hall. Everyone was very poised and sophisticated, their clothing was expensive-looking and tasteful. This made her even more nervous.

Lauren quickly greeted Jordan's family respectfully. "Hello, Grandpa, Mom, Aunt, Brother Jesse, Sister Yumi."

Seeing how nervous she was, Charleston smiled and said, "Lauren, we're family. Relax, sit down and eat with us."

Jesse said, "Yes, Lauren. Grandpa and Mom are very easy-going people. I heard that you were drinking at a bar earlier. We are drinking too. Come, let's drink together."

Stefan, on the other hand, felt a little embarrassed. He immediately berated Lauren, "Lauren! You're too outrageous! This is your first day at your husband's house, yet you ran off to go drinking with your friends. That is too rude! Who is more important? Your friends or your in-laws?! You are a girl but you came in smelling of alcohol. This is outrageous. Apologize!"

Jordan's mother hurried over. She held Lauren's hand warmly and said, "My dear, there's no need to apologize. Stefan, no need to be so formal with us. We're family."

Charleston added. “That’s right, Stefan. All the women in the Steele family drink. It’s not a big deal. Come, Lauren, have a seat. Tell me what you want to eat and I will have the kitchen prepare it.”

As Jordan led Lauren to her seat, she looked at the sumptuous food on the dining table and said, “There’s no need to trouble yourself. There are so many dishes. I don’t even know where to start.”

Stefan berated Lauren again. “Lauren, how can you think of eating now? You’re so insensible! Go and pour wine for everyone!”

“Okay.”

Lauren hurriedly got up and poured some wine for Charleston.

Jordan said to Stefan, “Dad, you don’t have to be so tense. My family is very easy-going. We don’t have so many rules.”

Jordan knew that Stefan never scolded Lauren like this back at their home. In fact, he rarely spoke at home. If anything, Marissa was the one who would say such things.

It was obvious that his father-in-law was just feeling nervous in the Steele family home.

Lauren obediently poured wine for everyone.

Jordan’s aunt kept staring at Lauren as she praised her. “Your name is Lauren, right? Not bad. You are both beautiful and graceful. Mr. Howard, you’ve raised a wonderful daughter.”

Stefan's face turned red. He picked up his wine glass and said excitedly, "You're too kind. How can I accept such high praise? I... I'll toast you. Thank you."

With that, Stefan downed his wine in one gulp.

Jordan was surprised by his action.

'F*ck, what's wrong with my father-in-law today? He's so edgy.'

Jordan observed Stefan's expression when he was looking at his aunt. He realized that Stefan looked different when interacting with her.

Ah. A smile was on Jordan's face. Now he understood what was going on.

'No wonder Stefan begged me to bring him here. He wanted to see my aunt.' Jordan could tell that Stefan was interested in his aunt.

Back then, the Howard family had wanted Stefan and Jordan's aunt to get married. Fortunately, they didn't succeed. Otherwise, Lauren wouldn't be here today.

When Lauren saw her father downing his wine, she thought that he would want her to do the same.

Lauren stood up with her wine glass and said, "Grandpa, Mom, Aunt, Brother Jesse, Sister Yumi, I'm sorry, I was rude and came late. I'll punish myself by finishing this glass of wine." With that, Lauren downed her glass of white wine.

Jesse smiled and clapped. "Wow, well done. You are indeed an outstanding woman. Not bad, not bad."

After Lauren sat down, Jordan tugged at her hand and whispered, “Honey, you’re so fierce today. You drank red wine, brandy and now white wine. Take it easy. We still need to christen our new bed tonight.”

Lauren was indeed feeling a little dizzy. “Hubby, if I get drunk later, you have to watch over me and not let me make a fool of myself.”

Jordan was also very curious because he had never seen Lauren drunk before. He had gone drinking with her a few times and realized that her alcohol tolerance was pretty good.

Jordan asked, “Honey, what do you usually do when you’re drunk?”

Lauren replied, “I sing...”

Jordan was surprised. He immediately snapped his fingers and asked a maid to come over. “Prepare a microphone.”

Lauren: “???”

Jordan had always wanted to hear Lauren sing. He believed that her voice must be very pleasant!

While they were dating, Jordan had often been intoxicated by her voice! When he had asked Lauren to sing for him back then, she was shy and felt that Jordan was a music professional, so her singing would not match up to his standards. Therefore, she refused to sing for him.

But today, it looked like Lauren would be drunk sooner or later. He could take the opportunity to have Lauren sing and satisfy his curiosity. Meanwhile, Charleston looked at Lauren apologetically.

“Lauren, I know all about what happened. It’s Jamie’s fault for messing around. He kidnapped you and brought you to the Syrian battlefield. He even forced you and Jordan against your will in the dark room. I apologize on behalf of Jamie. I hope you can forgive him.”

Charleston raised his glass. Despite his high status, he had taken the initiative to apologize to his granddaughter-in-law!

Lauren quickly poured more wine and raised her glass to toast him. “Grandpa, I’ve already forgotten about that matter.”

Stefan said in a hurry, “Mr. Steele, please don’t take it to heart. In my opinion, Jamie wasn’t out to humiliate Lauren. He must have thought that Lauren and Jordan were a good match, that’s why he did that to bring about a romantic opportunity! Speaking of which, we have to thank Jamie. If not for him, we wouldn’t have become in-laws!”

His daughter had been raped. But as the father, Stefan was actually speaking up for Jamie, who had set it up.

There was a time when Stefan would grit his teeth in hatred when he heard the name Jamie. He would feel like hacking at someone with a knife. But then, the man who had raped Lauren had turned out to be an outstanding figure, and the Steele family was even more powerful than the Howard family.

Most importantly, Lauren had fallen in love with Jordan and was living happily now.

Therefore, no one took this matter to heart.

But Jesse suddenly erupted in anger. “Jamie is too outrageous! He actually did such a thing to Jordan and Lauren! Lauren, don’t worry. When Jamie returns, I’ll definitely teach him a lesson for you!”

The intensity of their apologies left Lauren feeling very touched. “Thank you, Brother Jesse. There’s no need to teach him a lesson. I’ve already forgiven him.”

Charleston nodded in relief. “Lauren, one more thing. Since you’re in England, I want to officially integrate you into the Steele family. From now on, you are the daughter-in-law of the Steele family and have the right to inherit our assets.”

Jesse’s angry expression turned to a smile. “Lauren, I know that your own family is very rich, but your wealth is nothing compared to ours. Our family wealth is beyond imagination Congratulations.” Yumi also smiled. “Congratulations, Lauren.”

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Lauren was also very happy. She had finally been recognized as the daughter-in-law of the Steele family. She could be included in her family registry and be qualified to inherit the family assets! Not every woman who married Jordan had been conferred this privilege.

After all, Hailey had not been acknowledged by the Steeles.

“Thank you, Grandpa. Thank you, Brother Jesse and Sister Yumi!”

In her joy, Lauren picked up her wine glass and downed it in one gulp!

“Hey, hey...”

Jordan didn't even have time to stop her. He thought that his wife would definitely get drunk tonight.

Sure enough, as she chatted with everyone, Lauren became increasingly relaxed and cheery. Jordan took the opportunity to give her the microphone. "Honey, since you're so happy today, how about you sing a song for everyone."

Lauren took the expensive microphone. "Sure!"

Even Chloe was shocked. "Mommy is going to sing?"

Jordan was secretly delighted. Lauren's voice was so pleasant. Her singing would definitely charm people to death!

Holding the microphone, Lauren stood beside the dining table. In deference to Charleston, she chose a classic oldie. She said, "Grandpa, I will sing 'Imagine' by John Lennon for you."

Jordan spoke up. "You don't have to sing an oldie. Just sing your current favorite song."

Lauren thought for a moment. "My current favorite song..."

Lauren's favorite song at the moment was "Cold Heart" by Elton John and Dua Lipa.

Lauren looked at Jordan. "I'll sing 'Cold Heart' by Elton John and Dua Lipa then. Hubby, can you play for me?"

Lauren knew that Jordan was adept at many musical instruments. Singing acapella was clearly not as good as having musical

accompaniment. However, Jordan did not move from his seat. “I’m the young master here, I am not going to lift a single finger!”

Lauren did not expect Jordan to behave like a spoiled young master now that he was home. He would usually cook his own meals and make his own bed in Lauren’s home. Pouting unhappily, Lauren had no choice and started singing.

“It’s a human sign when things go wrong.”

Lauren’s voice was indeed very lovely. Jordan was instantly transfixed and he recalled all the wonderful moments he had with her. However, Lauren fell into a dazed silence after singing that one sentence.

This was because she suddenly heard the sounds of a guitar and drums!

Someone was playing for her! However, Lauren could not see any musicians present when she scanned the area.

Lauren was curious. Where did the music come from?

Jordan smiled. “Silly wife, you’ve never experienced the Steeles’ technological advancements!”

The reason Jordan did not play for Lauren was because there was an automated music system installed here. The moment Lauren started singing, the system would immediately analyze the song and play the appropriate accompaniment music. Not only that, the system could even enhance the singer’s voice and add special effects.

The Steeles were the only ones who held this technology now. If they released this technology to the market, 80% of the people who worked in the music world would lose their jobs!

“When the scent of her lingers and temptation’s strong.”

“Cold, cold heart, hardened by you.”

“Some things lookin’ better, baby. Just passin’ through...”

Lauren’s voice was indeed very pleasant to the ears. Coupled with the powerful music system, her singing was as good as a professional recording

As he listened to the song, Victoria’s image once again appeared in Jordan’s mind!

Victoria was wearing a domineering business suit. Her legs were crossed and she was smoking a slim cigarette. Her regal and enchanting manner created ripples in Jordan’s heart.

Jesse suddenly came over. He placed one hand on Jordan’s shoulder while holding a wine glass in the other.

“Jordan, I previously suspected that your wife was lying to you and nearly caused you to get a divorce. I was too careless. I didn’t expect Jamie to be so cunning and I fell into his trap. You forgive me, right?”

Chapter 491: 491

Chapter 491 Hailey Comes To England!

When Jesse went to the US to attend Jordan’s wedding, he had investigated Lauren and said that she was a bad woman who had an affair with another man.

That incident alone almost caused Jordan and Lauren to split up! After experiencing Hailey's betrayal, Jordan was very sensitive to such things!

Jordan smiled. "Don't worry Jesse. You did what you did for my own good."

Jordan knew that like him, Jesse had been deceived by Jamie.

Raising his glass, Jesse clinked glasses with Jordan. He pointed at Lauren, who was singing, and commented to Jordan.

"Lauren is a good girl. She's beautiful and her singing is lovely. On top of that, she loves you so wholeheartedly, you have to cherish her, understand?"

Jordan nodded. "I will."

Lauren sang two songs in a row. However, she soon felt a little ill and like she was about to vomit. Jordan brought her to the washroom and carried her back to their room to rest.

In the dining hall, Charleston also took his leave. Jesse and Yumi also returned to their rooms for the night. Jordan's aunt stood up, but before she left, Stefan took the initiative to chase after her. His face was slightly flushed and he looked as nervous as a little boy.

"Ms. Steele..."

"Mr. Howard, what's the matter?"

"Ms. Steele, it's been more than 20 years since we last met, but you're still so beautiful. Can I... talk to you in private?"

Meanwhile, in Charleston's room.

Jordan went to his grandfather's room after Lauren fell asleep.

“Grandpa...”

As if he had expected Jordan to look for him, Charleston had not gone to bed yet.

“Grandpa, what do you think of Lauren?”

Charleston was beaming. “She's a very good girl. However, I know that the woman you love the most isn't her. It's Victoria, right?”

Jordan sighed. “Yes, Grandpa. I want to complete the family's training mission as soon as possible and figure out why our family wanted to capture Victoria's father then. I want to see Victoria as soon as possible. I can't live without her. I married Lauren to find out about Victoria's whereabouts!” He admitted that he had since fallen in love with Lauren, but the person who left the deepest impression on him was still Victoria!

After all, Victoria was the one who stood by him during his most difficult days!

“Grandpa, I've completed my business trial now. Are there any other missions?”

Charleston said in response, “Jordan, you just came home. I'll tell you about the mission in a few days. Spend these few days showing Lauren around, and also spend some time with your mother. I am afraid that you would leave tomorrow if I give you the mission now.”

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Jordan nodded. “Alright, Grandpa, rest early. I’ll go back to my room now.”

The next morning, Lauren woke up in a daze.

Jordan had woken up long ago. He looked at Lauren with a smile and said, “Diva, you’re finally awake?”

Lauren rubbed her eyes in confusion. “Huh? Who’s the diva?”

Jordan replied, “You, of course. I didn’t know you could sing so well.”

Lauren was shocked. “Did I sing last night?”

And had clearly drunk too much and had no idea what happened last night.

A smile was on his face. “Yes, you did. You sang ‘Cold Heart’ by Dua Lipa and Elton John, as well as Adele’s ‘Easy On Me’. You sang and danced. You danced with my grandfather too, and you even did a striptease dance. I couldn’t stop you at all. Honey, I didn’t expect you to have such a passionate and unrestrained side!”

Lauren was completely stunned. She did not know if Jordan was joking or not.

Leaping to snatch the duvet, she hurriedly crawled under the covers, not daring to show her face. “Ahhhh! I’m so embarrassed that I want to commit suicide. I don’t want to live anymore. How can I face your family!”

Lauren had always been the dignified and proper daughter of an influential family. This was her first time at her husband's house, but she actually did such a thing. She felt like dying! Jordan comforted her with a smile, "Silly, I was joking. You only sang two songs and didn't dance. In fact, you sang very well. I even recorded it for you. Do you want to watch it?"

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"No, no, no!" Lauren shouted from under the covers.

Jordan shook his head. He knew that Lauren would not dare to come out and meet anyone for the time being. Only when it was time for lunch did Lauren finally emerge. She was completely lady-like and did not touch any alcohol.

During the afternoon, Jordan brought Lauren around the castle. Just as the two of them arrived outside the castle and were admiring the unique fruit groves, Jordan's phone rang. "Hailey?"

Jordan looked at the screen and saw that it was Hailey calling. As he did not want to let Hailey ruin his good mood, he didn't answer.

However, Hailey kept calling. Jordan had no choice but to answer the call.

"What?" Jordan asked coldly.

"Jordan, where's your house?"

Jordan said, "Why are you asking this?"

Hailey answered. “I’ve arrived in England and I’m at Trafalgar Square now. I want to go to your house. Can you pick me up?” The words left Jordan speechless. He did not expect Hailey to follow him to England! She was not Jordan’s wife anymore. Why was she even here?!

Jordan replied very directly, “What is going through in that mind of yours? Why would I bring you to my house? Get this straight. You’re not my wife anymore! We’re divorced!”

Yes, Jordan had indeed promised Hailey that he would bring her to the castle to meet his grandfather. However, that was when Jordan still loved Hailey. Now that he had met Victoria and Lauren, the love he once harbored for Hailey had long since disappeared!

Hailey said, “I don’t care, I’m coming anyway! If you don’t come to pick me up, I’ll keep waiting for you at the square! I’m not going anywhere!” Jordan chuckled. “Up to you. Stay as long as you want!”

“I didn’t come alone! I brought our child here. Our son is right beside me. Even if you don’t care about me, you should care about your own flesh and blood, right?”

What?! Jordan was furious. “Hailey, the child is still so young. Why aren’t you staying at home to take good care of him? Why did you bring him here?!”

Hailey was insistent. “Anyway, I have already brought the child here. I want to see your grandfather. Come and pick me up quickly.”

Lauren, who was wearing a floral dress, noticed that Jordan was very angry. She asked in a soft voice, “Hubby, what’s wrong?”

Jordan covered the receiver and said to Lauren, “It’s Hailey. She brought the child to England.”

“Huh?” Lauren was surprised.

Jordan said, “Just as well. My family had plans to bring the child over here anyway. Don’t worry, I won’t let Hailey disturb us.”

After speaking with Lauren, Jordan returned to the call. “Alright, wait at the square. I’ll send someone over now.”

Hailey was overjoyed. “Jordan, I want you to send the golden carriage that you and Lauren rode. I want to take the golden carriage!”

Chapter 492: 492

Chapter 492 Hailey Comes To Steele Castle!

During the long flight to England, Hailey had been fantasizing about riding the golden carriage and being admired by the passers-by. Vain women like her loved to fantasize about such scenes. She felt that with her beauty, she would definitely also be a top trending topic on social media.

Let the netizens know that the number one beauty in the US was not Lauren, but Hailey!

Jordan retorted angrily, “Hailey, are you crazy?! You cheated on me three times when you were with me! You still have the cheek to demand to see my grandfather? Not only that, you dare to demand to sit in our family’s golden carriage? Are you worthy?!”

He did not expect Hailey to be this crazy. Any man and his family would treat a woman who had behaved like Hailey as their top enemy! But now, Hailey actually dared to demand to meet Jordan's family. Wasn't she afraid of being beaten to death by the Steeles?

"Since I'm here to see your family, I'm naturally prepared. Don't worry about it. Come and pick me up. The longer you delay, the longer your son will have to stand here. That's all!" Hailey retorted easily.

With that, Hailey hung up the phone.

"F*ck! This b*tch!"

Jordan was furious. He had been admiring the flowers and fruits in the garden and grove when he was disturbed by Hailey's sudden call.

"Hubby, what did Hailey say?" Lauren asked with concern.

Jordan said angrily, "That woman wants to ride the golden carriage we took last night. I really admire her guts. She came all the way to England just to ride in our family's golden carriage?"

Lauren also knew that Hailey was a conceited and shallow woman.

"Hailey is very vain and impulsive. She doesn't consider the consequences of her actions. She must have seen our photos yesterday and felt very envious. She must also regret divorcing you. After all, if you two weren't divorced, she would be the one sitting in the carriage yesterday." A sneer was on Jordan's face. "I have to thank her for her extramarital affair. Otherwise, you and I wouldn't have been able to be together."

At this moment, Jesse and Yumi walked over holding hands.

“Jordan, what’s wrong? I heard you swearing from afar.” Jesse asked as he walked over.

“Hello Jesse, Yumi,” Jordan and Lauren greeted the approaching couple.

Jordan said, “My ex-wife, Hailey, has just arrived in England with our child. She demanded to come to our place and asked me to pick her up in the golden carriage.”

Jesse was speechless. “What? That b*tch betrayed you and humiliated our family. How dare she come to our house?”

“She actually dared to request to sit in our family’s golden carriage? What a joke!”

“Other than the Steele family, there are less than 10 people in the world who are qualified to ride that golden carriage!”

“She’s just a loose woman from a third-rate family. What right does she have to sit in it?!”

Yumi also disliked Hailey. “That’s right, Jordan. Ignore her.”

Jordan said, “Yes, I definitely won’t let her into our house. However, since she brought our child here, I’m going to get Dragon to bring the child over to Grandpa.”

Jesse’s expression shifted subtly when he heard the name “Dragon”.

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Jesse was the eldest son, while Dragon was the strongest among the talents trained by the Steeles.

By right, Dragon should have been assigned to Jesse. But Charleston chose to assign Dragon to Jordan.

Jesse said, “Jordan, there’s no need to trouble Dragon. I’ll get Butler Frank to make the trip. Just let that b*tch come along.”

“Previously in the US, I didn’t want to stir up trouble, so I didn’t stand up for you.”

“Now that she has taken the initiative to come to our territory, I will definitely seek justice for you and teach her a lesson!”

Jordan felt a small pang of sympathy when he heard that.

To be honest, although Jordan hated Hailey, they were once in love after all. In addition, he had already had his revenge on her.

He had never thought of beating up Hailey or teaching her a lesson.

Since it was all in the past, Jordan did not want to waste his energy on this woman anymore.

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“Jesse...” Jordan was about to speak when Jesse reached out his hand.

“Jordan, I know you’re soft-hearted. Leave this to Grandpa and me. Don’t worry about it.”

With that, Jesse called Butler Frank over and asked him to go pick up Hailey in his old Bentley.

Half an hour later, in Trafalgar Square.

Hailey was holding onto a pram in one hand and her phone in the other, taking photos of the crowd in the square.

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At that moment, she was taking photos of a middle-aged couple feeding pigeons.

She recognized the couple as they were relatively famous actors back in the US.

“This place is great. I can spot celebrities even just by standing in some public area. I love this place!”

At this moment, Butler Frank walked over.

“Butler Frank! You’re here!”

Hailey was delighted to see Butler Frank.

“Ms. Camden, we meet again.”

Previously, Jordan had arranged for Hailey to go on a blind date with Butler Frank’s grandson, but she had just stomped off angrily.

Hailey said politely, “Butler Frank, you look good. How’s your grandson? Is his leg better?”

Butler Frank responded. “Thank you for your concern. He’s fine. Please follow me.”

“Alright.” Hailey followed Butler Frank to the car.

Seeing that it was an old Bentley and not the luxurious golden carriage, Hailey immediately became unhappy.

“Why is it a car? I want to sit in the golden carriage! The same one Lauren rode in yesterday!”

Hailey demanded.

Butler Frank smiled. “Ms. Camden, I advise you not to be picky. If not for Mr. Jordan’s instructions, I’m afraid no matter what kind of vehicle you ride in, you wouldn’t have the right to enter the Steeles’ residence.”

Hailey was stunned for a moment, not understanding why Butler Frank would say that.

But then again, she hadn’t come all the way here just to show off in the golden carriage. She had more important things to do.

Therefore, she didn’t argue and got into the car.

They arrived at Steele Castle.

“Oh my god! What a beautiful castle! Jordan’s family lives in a castle! He never told me before!”

“Baby, open your eyes and look. This is your father’s house. This is our home. We’re home!”

After alighting, Hailey carried the child into the castle.

At this moment, everyone from the Steele family was waiting for her in one of the halls. “Mr. Steele Senior, Mr. Jesse, Mr. Jordan, Ms Camden and her boy have arrived.” Butler Frank announced as he walked over.

Hailey was carrying the child. When she saw Charleston, she hurriedly knelt on the ground. “Grandpa, I’m Hailey, the daughter-in-law chosen by you and my grandfather!”

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Chapter 493 Letting Hailey Stay!

Hailey cried out as she knelt on the ground pitifully. “Grandpa, you personally selected me to be your granddaughter-in-law. You must like me very much, that’s why you chose me from so many candidates.”

“I’m sorry, Grandpa. I’ve disappointed you! Please give me another chance. I’ll be loyal to Jordan. I swear!”

Hailey wasn’t a fool. She had thought about it carefully. The Steeles were such a powerful family, so they must have conducted a major selection process to decide who would marry into their family.

In fact, it was true that a lot of effort had gone into selecting a wife for Jordan then.

Charleston looked at her. This was the first time he had seen her in person. Previously, he had only seen photos and realized that she was much more beautiful in real life! Even though Hailey had given birth before, her figure was still impeccable. Charleston said, “Girl, you’ve

misunderstood. I wasn't the one who chose you to be Jordan's wife back then. It was his brother Jamie."

Hailey was taken aback. She thought she was chosen by Charleston.

Hailey hurriedly said, "Jamie has good taste. I heard that he selected Lauren as well. Lauren and I are both outstanding. Jamie's judgment will definitely not be wrong!"

Lauren was speechless.

She didn't expect Hailey to praise her.

At this moment, Jesse snorted. "Hailey, you're just an ordinary girl from a third-rate family. You might be pretty, but you're not worthy of our Steele family at all!"

"It was your greatest fortune that Jordan decided to marry you!"

"But you didn't know how to cherish him. Not only did you make him suffer for those past three years, you even betrayed him! You cheated on my brother!"

"You hurt my brother and humiliated our family. How dare you come here today!"

"Grandpa, we have to avenge Jordan and punish this bad woman!"

Jesse looked very indignant, but Charleston was frowning. Although he hated women like Hailey, he had let Jordan marry her as part of his character training.

Charleston had expected the eventual outcome.

However, he did not expect Jordan to love Hailey so deeply that he had his heart broken.

Charleston looked at Jordan and asked, “Jordan, tell us how you want us to punish Hailey so that you can vent your anger.”

Jordan glanced at Hailey, who was kneeling on the ground. They had been husband and wife for three years after all. He did not want to be too ruthless.

If he really wanted to punish her, he would have already done so after hearing the recording of her tryst with Tyler.

In reality, there were many men who killed their wives because of such things. Jordan did not want to become a ruthless murderer like those men.

If there was no longer any love, they could just split up.

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Jordan looked at Charleston. “I’ll follow along with whatever Grandpa says.”

Charleston could tell that Jordan had already washed his hands off Hailey. There was no real need for revenge.

Charleston said, “You betrayed my grandson because he didn’t have any money. The best punishment for you now is regret. You will live in regret for the rest of your life and never be happy again.” “Hailey, leave the kid behind. You can go.”

Hailey cried out hysterically, “No, no! Grandpa, don’t chase me away. You can punish me however you want. Don’t chase me away, and don’t let me separate from my child. Please.” As Hailey wailed, she secretly dug her nails into the child’s body. The kid immediately cried in pain.

Hailey hurriedly coaxed the child. As she patted the child, she said, “Baby, don’t cry. Grandpa said that he was just playing around. Grandpa won’t separate us. Mommy won’t leave. Mommy will raise you together with Daddy.”

No matter how bad a woman was, the sight of a mother with her child would win the sympathy of onlookers.

Jesse insisted. “Grandpa, we can’t let her leave just like that. That would be letting her off too easily!”

“Since she wants to stay here, why don’t we let her be a maid in Steele Castle? She can water the plants, sweep and clean the toilets.”

Hailey was a vain woman who always felt that she was of the upper classes. If she were asked to do such things, she would definitely feel very humiliated. “What? Be a maid to the Steele family?” Hailey was stunned. Her dream was to be a daughter-in-law of the Steele family!

Back then, asking her to go on a blind date with Butler Frank’s grandson was already an insult to her. Now, they wanted her to clean the house?

Jesse smiled. “What? You’re not willing? If you’re unwilling, leave the child behind and get lost. We won’t stop you.”

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Hailey bit her lips. She felt extremely humiliated. She had a high status during those three years when she was married to Jordan. She had been served like she was a young, rich scion.

But now, they wanted her to serve Jordan and Lauren!

“For how long?” Hailey asked.

“At least a month,” Jesse said.

“Alright, I’m willing!”

Hailey had actually agreed to Jesse’s request!

Jordan walked over and said to Hailey, “Hailey, leave. You’ve been so proud your entire life. You don’t even know how to cook or wash clothes. You can’t do the work of a maid.”

Hailey hugged the child tightly, afraid that Jordan would snatch him away. “No, I’m not leaving. This is my punishment for doing something wrong. I’ll reflect on myself this month and make up for the hurt I’ve caused you.”

“Jordan, I hope you’ll give me a chance to make it up to you. I hope you can see that I really want to change...”

Jordan shook his head. “Hailey, it doesn’t matter if you change or not. It’s finished between us. It’s impossible.”

Hailey was indulging in a fantasy. Jordan did not even know how to split himself between Lauren and Victoria now. And she thought she could join in?

Jordan would rather choose Victoria's younger sister, Emily, than choose Hailey!

Butler Frank brought Hailey around to familiarize herself with the place and her duties.

Charleston called Jesse to his room.

Jesse walked behind him and asked with a smile, "Grandpa, is there something you want me to do?"

Charleston asked with a stern expression, "Jesse, why did you deliberately keep Hailey in our house?"

Jesse immediately dropped his smile. Indeed, Charleston could see through him.

He asked Hailey to be a servant to the Steeles not just to punish her or avenge Jordan. His true motive was to keep Hailey at Steele Castle.

Jesse said seriously, "I don't know if Butler Frank has mentioned it to you before. I feel that Jordan has done very poorly in the emotional and character trial. A mere woman like Hailey managed to make him lose his rationality and do so many impulsive things!"

"How can I trust Jordan with the huge responsibility of bearing our family's secret?"

"That's why I chose to let Hailey stay on. I want her to be around Jordan again, to continue honing his character!"

"Let Hailey be around Jordan again?"

Charleston frowned. “Hailey is indeed the most suitable candidate to hone Jordan’s character. Jordan’s emotional and character trial wasn’t too successful.”

“However, Hailey hurt Jordan so badly. Wouldn’t it be too cruel to let him see her around all the time?” Jesse said, “Grandpa, only by enduring this kind of unbearable experience can one cultivate a resilience beyond most ordinary people.”

“Ever since we were young, you’ve always taught us to bravely face things that ordinary people don’t dare to face.”

“Jamie and Jordan have undergone all sorts of training since we were young. After we grew up, we went to various parts of the world to train. We didn’t have a deep relationship with our parents.” “Initially, I was very envious of ordinary children. I was envious that they could be with their parents every day.”

“However, later on, after I learned about our family secret, I understood Grandpa’s good intentions.”

“Grandpa, in order to make Jordan an even more outstanding and more emotionally-mature successor, we have to be ruthless to him. Only then can he take on the great responsibility in the future!”

Charleston sighed. He seemed unable to refute Jesse. “Let’s put this matter aside for now. Let me think about it.” “Yes, Grandpa.”

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At that moment, Jordan and Lauren were holding hands as they returned to the fruit grove outside the castle to admire the exotic fruits.

Jordan asked, “Honey, Hailey will be living in the castle too. Are you upset by that?”

Lauren shook her head. “No, I know you don’t love her anymore. I’m not worried that you’ll secretly meet her behind my back, hehe.”

Jordan smiled. “I wouldn’t do such a thing with her. Honey, if you have any dirty clothes or anything you need in the future, just tell her to do it.”

“She has always felt superior to you and thinks she’s prettier than you. From what I know of her, if you can deliberately anger her, she will stomp off on her own in a rage.”

Lauren held her hair and lowered her head to dodge a drooping branch. She smiled. “I’m not that kind of woman. Besides, I think she still loves you very much. When she was pursuing Brad, my mother liked her very much.”

“I believe that it won’t be long before she gets our family’s approval and becomes Brad’s wife.”

“To be honest, the Howard family’s wealth and status are good enough for her. If she’s only pursuing material things, there’s no need for her to abandon Brad and risk everything just to come here to find you.”

“She still likes you.”

Jordan recalled what Hailey had said when she caught up with him at the song concert.

Jordan commented. "She does love money and she does still like me. But she came to England only because she was supposed to have what you have now. She feels cheated."

Lauren nodded. Just then, her phone rang.

Taking out her phone, she saw that it was her mother, Marissa.

"Hello, Mom."

Marissa asked, "Daughter, where are you? Are you with Jordan?"

Lauren answered, "Yes, Jordan and I are taking a walk in his fruit grove."

Marissa said, "Oh, okay, okay. Um, tell Jordan to send his family's golden carriage to pick me and some friends up at the airport."

Lauren was stunned. "Mom, you're in England? Didn't Jordan tell you not to come? Why did you suddenly..."

Marissa said angrily, "Unfilial child! Do you think you are not my daughter anymore just because you married Jordan?! How dare you speak up for him?" "I can't come just because he doesn't allow me to? As your mother, what's wrong with me coming to see the in-laws?!"

Jordan asked Lauren, "Your mother?"

Lauren nodded awkwardly. "Sorry, she has come to England."

Jordan smiled. "It's alright. After all, she's your mother and my mother-in-law. I didn't let her come previously because I was angry at her for choosing a new husband for you. Since she's here, let her come."

Come, give me the phone.” Jordan was quite polite. Although he was not on good terms with his mother-in-law, he could not be too heartless.

Jordan took the phone. “Mom.”

Marissa was surprised. “Ah, Jordan. I have come to England to visit you. I’m at the airport now. Can you send someone to pick me up?”

Jordan said, “Alright, I’ll personally drive to the airport to pick you up.”

Marissa said, “Jordan, don’t drive. I want to ride in your family’s golden carriage. Is that okay?” Jordan was in a dilemma. “Sure, but the carriage is slow. It’s very far from the airport. You will have to wait for a long time.” Marissa smiled and said, “It’s alright. We can easily entertain ourselves in the meantime. It doesn’t matter if we have to wait another hour or two. Haha.”

“We”?” Jordan was confused. Didn’t Marissa come alone?

Or was Brad here too?

Marissa said, “Oh, it’s just some of my friends. They’re all rather plump. How many people can fit in that golden carriage of yours? I don’t think one is enough. Why don’t you find the Queen of England and borrow another one? We’ll take two golden carriages. It will definitely be more majestic!”

Jordan started to get angry. “Mom, apart from the royal family, only the leaders of major countries are qualified to sit in the Queen of England’s golden carriage. I myself am not qualified to sit in that carriage.”

“The same goes for the Steele family’s golden carriage. If push comes to shove, I can consider you as sort of part of the Steele family, that’s why I agreed to let you ride it.”

“As for your friends, they have no right to sit in our family’s golden carriage!”

The two golden carriages were produced by the same craftsmen and almost identical.

Only the most powerful people in the world had the right to sit inside.

However, Marissa did not understand. She felt that since it belonged to the Steele family, she could request for anyone to sit inside. She felt that Jordan was being petty.

“Jordan, isn’t it just a carriage belonging to your family? My friends are all rich and powerful socialites. How are they not qualified to sit in it?!”

Jordan said, “Mom, you don’t understand the meaning behind the golden carriage at all. Do you know how large a police force will be deployed to protect the golden carriage? Even the military is involved.”

“Your friends are just ordinary civilians. If I mobilize the English police and military forces just for some friends of yours, how do you expect me to explain this to the Prime Minister and the royal family?”

“Anyway, the golden carriage is a no-go. If you want, I’ll come pick you up in a Bentley.”

Marissa retorted angrily, “Who cares about your Bentley! My family also has a Bentley! You useless son-in-law. Back home, you eat and

drink my family's food, stay in my daughter's house, and drive my daughter's car. I didn't even complain about all that.”

“Now that we're in your territory, I can't even use your lousy carriage? How am I going to explain this to my friends?!”

“Scoundrel, I'm not going to your house anymore. You don't have to pick me up!”