

The Abandoned Husband Dominates Chapter 561

It was one of the major jokes in the entire movie. Countless viewers would burst into laughter when they saw the scene. However, Jordan's expression darkened because this scene reminded him of what happened with the Camden family last year.

At that time, Jordan and Hailey had returned to the Camden family after their divorce. He said almost the same thing to the Camdens. However, not only did they not believe him, they laughed out loud and asked if Jordan was a fan of the movie Rich Man Poor Man.

"So what I said back then was a line from this movie. No wonder none of them believed me."

Jordan could not help giving a cold smile when he thought of the past.

Back then, the Camden family did not believe in Jordan's ability. They ended up deeply regretting it! Today, there was another group of people who did not believe in Jordan. They would suffer the consequences later!

"I swear that everyone who looks down on me and the Steele family will pay the price!"

Jordan clenched his fists. His brother, Jesse, was a fake person who pandered to the other seven families.

Jordan would not be like that!

He would use his strength to gain the respect of the other seven families. He wanted to use his fists to fight back against those who provoked his family!

At that moment, Jordan was reminded of Park Chan-young. That b*stard had sent him flying across the air in the virtual game!

Jordan was furious. He did not let the car drive on automatic anymore. If he won like this, he would not feel any sense of victory.

Jumping into action, Jordan drove the car manually and sped with them!

Meanwhile, in the white Porsche 911 RSR car.

The tattooed girl said, "Harry, that kid's car is so fast. Chase after him!"

Harry was also surprised. "How did his car get modified? Why is it accelerating so quickly? Moreover, he didn't even need to brake when he encountered a roadblock. F*ck, how did he manage to reduce the swerve and impact?!"

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The tattooed girl panicked when she heard Harry praising Jordan. “Harry, don’t tell me you will lose to him? Please don’t lose to him. Then I’d have to kneel and apologize to him. I don’t want to kneel to such a useless man. I only kneel to rich and capable men like you. Harry, if you win, I’ll kneel before you for two hours tonight!”

A sly smile appeared on Harry’s face. He was instantly motivated. “Baby, don’t worry. This lad is definitely not my match!”

Coincidentally, there weren’t many cars on the road. Harry stepped on the accelerator and kept trying to overtake Jordan.

But would Jordan let him overtake so easily?

Jordan sped up as well and kept in front of him.

“Damn it, this kid’s racing skills are not bad. It was so dangerous just now, but he didn’t back off.”

After driving for seven to eight minutes, Harry was still at a disadvantage.

At this moment, Harry started to panic. The tattooed girl became even more anxious. “Harry, why don’t you let me off first? I want to go to the washroom. I’ll take a taxi to find you guys later.”

Harry could tell that the tattooed girl felt that he could not win against Jordan. So she wanted to escape in advance and not be forced to slap herself later.

The tattooed girl did not have much status. It was fine if she escaped, but Harry thought highly of himself. He believed that he was a famous figure in the capital. If he made a bet only to go back on his word in the end, how would he survive in the car industry if word of this got out?

Harry said, “My dear, you don’t have to leave. I won’t lose!”

With that, Harry placed a police siren on the roof of his car.

“Wee woo wee woo wee woo...”

The sound of police sirens rang out. Harry’s car had instantly become like a police car!

“Honk honk honk...”

Harry also kept honking, making the cars and pedestrians in front of his car give way. When they encountered a red light, they would charge straight through it.

Swoosh!

Harry sped past Jordan, overtaking him.

Jordan could not help cursing when he saw the police siren. "Despicable!"

Racing in the city was a competition of how to overtake other cars.

And Harry was cheating!

He was pretending to be a police car. Everyone would give way to him.

With his family's status in the capital, Harry probably wouldn't receive much punishment even if he was caught.

At this moment, the smart assistant said, "Target vehicle has overtaken the car. Do you want to modify this vehicle into a police car or ambulance?"

Not only could this Porsche 888 change colors, but it could also morph into a different mode to achieve the goal of camouflage.

However, there were too many cars and pedestrians around. Jordan did not want to attract attention.

Jordan said, "No need. Let him be in front. I like to see someone believing that he won but still lose in the end."

Meanwhile, inside the Porsche 911 RSR car.

The tattooed girl waved her hands happily. She even rolled down the window and gave Jordan the middle finger.

After that, the tattooed girl kissed Harry. "My dear, you're the best! Haha, we're a police car now. All the cars have to give way to us. We're definitely going to win!"

Harry glanced at Jordan through the rearview mirror before looking at the road and he called his friend.

"Buddy, the junction in front is the key to our competition. Listen to me, there are three routes at the junction. Straight ahead, left and right. Going straight will be the fastest route to the West Villa District. The right path leads to the Sky Bridge Road. It's very congested. We have to force Jordan to take the right road."

Harry's friend was driving a Ferrari. When he received the news, he immediately replied, "No problem. We'll force him to turn right!"

Harry nodded. "As long as he turns right, we will definitely win this competition!"

At that moment, Jordan was also looking at the optimal route on a holographic projection inside the Porsche 888.

The smart assistant recommended this route.

"Go straight at the upcoming junction. This route will be the fastest way to reach our destination."

However, a Ferrari behind them drove to Jordan's left and kept squeezing his car to the right. Meanwhile, Harry's car was also blocking Jordan's path.

"They want me to go right."

Jordan realized their intentions.

The smart assistant said, "The right path is more congested. If you take the right path, you can use flight mode."

Once the flight mode was activated, this race was a done deal! However, with so many cars around, using flight mode would definitely cause a commotion. For the time being, Jordan did not want to be so high-profile.

"Can we take the left route?"

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The smart assistant said, "Turn left and drive straight for 1.3 kilometers. Then, turn right into Keer Road. Please note that the road is closed as it is currently being repaired."

Closed?

A road closure was undoubtedly a blow to ordinary cars. However, it did not affect the Porsche 888, which could fly!

Jordan could just fly the car over the road!

Moreover, because the road was being repaired, there would be no other cars there. No one would witness that scene.

Thump... thump... thump...

The Ferrari on Jordan's left was still nudging into his car, squeezing it to the right.

“Hahaha, knock him to death. His car is so clean. It’s obvious that it’s a new car. Give it a few more dents.”

Harry’s friend laughed sinisterly in his Ferrari.

The constant bumps were starting to infuriate Jordan. How dare he keep bumping into his car? They had no idea how hard this Porsche 888 was!

Even if it was Volvo, Jordan’s Porsche 888 could smash it into pieces, much less a Ferrari! The Ferrari probably couldn’t even withstand a Toyota!

Bang!

In his rage, Jordan turned the steering wheel and stepped on the accelerator, squeezing the Ferrari to the road divider.

Boom!

There was a loud bang as the Ferrari hit the road divider. It crashed through and ran onto the other side.

Bang!

The Ferrari collided with a car coming in the opposite direction!

“F*ck! This b*stard hit me! Why is his car so hard?!”

The Ferrari owner was stunned by the impact. His head hit the steering wheel and he instantly felt dizzy.

Harry was also shocked by the sight.

“That’s impossible! They’re both light-body sports cars. How did Jordan’s Porsche manage to bump a Ferrari so hard?!”

Jordan’s Porsche 888 was as domineering as a tank!

“You must have a death wish!”

Jordan jeered at the Ferrari and turned left.

The tattooed girl panicked when she saw how tough Jordan’s car was. “Harry, what should we do? His car is so tough. Will he hit us directly?”

This girl had arms covered in flowery tattoos and was dressed very flamboyantly. She looked like a classic evil seductress. However, the moment she encountered trouble, she was extremely cowardly and afraid of death.

Harry suddenly laughed out loud. "What's there to be afraid of?! That fool turned left! He's going to lose, hahaha!"

The tattooed girl was confused. "Why are you so certain that he will lose if he turns left? Didn't you say that the traffic jam is on the right? Maybe there isn't a traffic jam on the left and he can catch up after taking a detour?"

Harry smiled. "There's indeed no traffic jam on the left, but the left road is closed for repairs! There's no way for cars to pass! This country bumpkin doesn't know the capital roads well. He doesn't even have a GPS. It will take at least an extra five minutes for him to realize this and turn his car around. I will definitely win this match!"

The tattooed girl was overjoyed. "Haha, I want Jordan to kneel before me. Hmph, he dares to look down on my tattoos, I'll make him lick all my tattoos!"

As Harry stepped on the accelerator, he said, "F*ck, darling, I don't agree with that. How can I let him take advantage of you?"

The tattooed girl laughed. "Haha, I was just joking. He's not worthy, haha."

Harry and the tattooed girl had been speeding all the way, already confident of victory. Meanwhile, Jordan turned on the flight mode after he drove onto the closed road and saw that there was no one around!

Jordan's car was flying in the air! If anyone saw this scene, they would definitely be shocked!

How could there be a car flying in the air?!

This was the technology of the future. This was a scene that would only appear decades into the future.

Whether it would be released to the public depended on whether the eight families were willing to do so!

As he flew through the air, Jordan felt that apart from the eight major families, everyone else were mere ants!

Jordan flew across the closed road and returned to land. He soon arrived at the West Villa District.

After a while, a Porsche 911 RSR arrived at the entrance of the district.

Harry got out of the car and took out a cigarette. He looked smug as he said, "That brat will probably take another seven to eight minutes to arrive. Honey, let's wait here."

The tattooed girl walked out of the front passenger seat happily. "Yes, yes, Harry. Remember to help me video the moment when Jordan kneels before me."

"No..."

Just as Harry was about to say "no problem", he suddenly realized that a Porsche 911 was parked nearby!

"Crap!"

Harry immediately had a bad feeling. Wasn't that Jordan's car?!

"No, that's impossible. He can't be faster than me. It must be someone else's 911."

The Porsche 911 was not a limited edition car. In a place like the capital, this was quite a common car. Nevertheless, with a doubtful attitude, Harry and the tattooed girl walked forward.

The car had no number plate.

Harry's heart skipped a beat.

Could it really be...?

A familiar figure walked out of the nearby district office.

It was Jordan!

Jordan was chatting and laughing with an old man from the property company which managed the villa district. He was even holding a lighter.

"Impossible! This is impossible! How... how could you be in front of me?!"

Harry pointed at Jordan as if he had seen a ghost.

Jordan replied, "You sure are slow. I already smoked a cigarette and had a cup of tea with the district manager. You're finally here?"

Harry and the tattooed girl were stunned.

"What did you say? You already had a cigarette here?"

Initially, he refused to believe that Jordan was faster than him. Now, Jordan claimed that not only did he arrive earlier, but he had also even finished a cigarette here!

The district manager said, "That's right. This friend of yours arrived about 10 minutes ago. I saw him outside, so I invited him into the office for a cup of tea. He even offered me my favorite brand of cigarettes. If I smoke anything else, I'll cough. Hehe."

Jordan tossed the entire box of cigarettes to the old man. "This is for you."

"Yo, you don't want to smoke them anymore?" The manager asked.

Jordan said, "They're all yours."

The district manager was very grateful.

Meanwhile, Jordan gave Harry a hard slap across the face. "Trash! How dare you compete with me in a car with your skills! You won't win even if I give you a 10-minute head start!"

Harry stood rooted to the ground after being slapped. The tattooed girl was so frightened that she didn't know what to do. She hurriedly turned around to leave.

"Did I say you can leave?"

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The tattooed girl was immediately frightened and did not dare to go further. However, she still turned around and shouted, "I can leave or stay as I please. What has it got to do with you? Why do you care!"

Jordan scoffed. This woman had lost the bet and was trying to escape.

"I thought women with tattoos were heroines among women. They would be noble and keep their word. You said that you would kneel before me if I won the race. Heh. I didn't expect you to be such a coward."

The tattooed girl was furious. "What did you say?! I got my tattoo to look good and to show off! When did I say that I want to be a heroine among women? Who said I want to be noble? Are you crazy?! If you were a rich heir in the capital, I would kneel to you. Unfortunately, you're just a useless son-in-law who lives in his wife's home. I will never kneel to a man like you!"

Bang!

Jordan had taken off his watch and threw it at the tattooed girl's knee.

“Ah!”

The tattooed girl screamed in pain and knelt in front of Jordan!

“You offended me. How dare you refuse to kneel!”

This tattooed girl was simply despicable! She was the one who accepted the bet but now, she did not want to bear the consequences. She was not going to keep her word at all.

A young and beautiful girl might feel that kneeling before a man and slapping herself in public was very embarrassing. But for this girl, she was refusing to do so just because Jordan was not a rich heir from the capital. If he was, she would be more than willing to fulfill her promise and kneel before him.

She was refusing to fulfill the terms of the bet just because Jordan lived in his wife’s house. The girl looked down on him and felt that he was not worthy. That was why she refused to do it!

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Jordan was furious and slapped her on the spot!

Smack!

Jordan looked down at the girl and said, “You have tattoos all over your arms. You’re wearing branded clothes, limited-edition sneakers, and sitting in a luxury car worth millions. Do you think you are so awesome? Do you think you’re better than everyone else?! You dare to look down on me? So what if I live in my wife’s house? Even if I’m really a freeloader, what right do you have to look down on me?!”

Smack!

Jordan slapped her again.

A woman who relied on men for money dared to look down on men who did the same? She had such a high opinion of herself, but a man who was like her could only be a lowly creature? He was not worthy to talk to her?

What a strange worldview!

Jordan looked at the tattooed girl in disgust and said, “Do you want me to continue slapping you, or do you want to do it yourself?”

The tattooed girl immediately said, “I’ll do it myself. I’ll do it myself!”

As a girl who weighed less than 50kg, she really could not withstand the strength of a man like Jordan.

Smack! Smack!

As the tattooed girl slapped herself, she said, "Girls with tattooed arms are idiots. Those who wear Air Jordans don't know about Michael Jordan are all idiots."

Jordan finally felt better after seeing her suffer.

He had not intended to target an ordinary girl like this. She was not worthy of his time. But when he thought about how this girl dared to be so arrogant to him, she must have behaved the same to others.

Who knew how many people had she bullied and insulted?

Jordan wanted to avenge those poor people who did not have the ability to fight back!

"Alright."

Jordan stopped her after she had slapped herself a dozen times. He then said to Harry, "Give her a hundred thousand dollars to remove her tattoos. Get her to go back to school."

This girl looked to be about 19 years old. She should be attending university now. But with her tattoos and arrogant character, it was likely she had already dropped out of school.

At the mention of money, Harry became hesitant. "Why should I give her so much? Buddy, if you want me to break up with her, I can just break up with her. I'm already tired of this girl."

The tattooed girl turned pale with fright. The humiliation from kneeling and slapping herself faded from her mind.

She shouted at Harry, "You can't even bear to give me a hundred thousand dollars? You said two days ago that you would buy me a house in the capital!"

Harry sneered. "Are you crazy? Do you know how much a house in the capital costs? I'm just playing with you and you believe I will give you a house? Are you worthy?"

The tattooed girl was heartbroken. "You... you jerk! B*stard! I'm going to expose you. I'm going to your parents' office to expose you!"

Harry laughed. "Go, go, go. If you want to be arrested, I won't stop you. Someone like you dares to go against my family? So what if I'm lying to you? I let you sit in million-

dollar cars, stay in five-star hotels and eat at the most expensive restaurants. Do you think those are all free? And you still want a house? Dream on!”

The tattooed girl was so angry that she sat on the ground and cried. “I broke up with my beloved boyfriend to be with you, but you refuse to give me a house. You b*stard... sob sob... your friend gave his girlfriend his house, why can't you do the same... sob sob...”

Jordan looked at the tattooed girl's pitiful appearance, but he did not feel any sympathy!

She deserved it!

She didn't like ordinary men and insisted on choosing those rich playboys. She insisted on daydreaming about marrying into a rich family.

Even if she couldn't marry into a rich family, she wanted those rich heirs to give her money, houses and cars. She would rather do that than fall in love with an ordinary man. However, she had no idea that even a super-rich heir like Harry would not casually dole out a hundred thousand dollars.

Since Jordan had asked Harry to do so, he had no choice.

Jordan said, “Give her a hundred thousand dollars in installments over 10 years. Let's see if she does as I say. If she remains like this, you don't need to continue giving her the money.”

Harry agreed. “Alright, since Jordan pities you, I'll give it to you.”

Harry transferred 100,000 dollars to the girl.

The tattooed girl wiped her tears and glared at Harry. She then bowed to Jordan gratefully. “Thank you, Jordan. I found out today that these rich playboys are all b*stards! I won't cling to rich men anymore. I'll go find my previous boyfriend and treasure him from now on. I'm leaving.”

“Wait a minute.”

Jordan stopped her. “Don't go looking for your ex-boyfriend anymore.”

The tattooed girl was surprised. “Why? He still loves me and is waiting for me.”

Jordan said slowly, “You're dirty now!”

The tattooed girl's face instantly fell. She left without saying another word.

Meanwhile, Jordan was momentarily taken aback. This tattooed girl's attitude towards her ex was very similar to Hailey's

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What a pitiful and hateful woman!

For the money, she abandoned the man she sincerely liked. Instead of standing by her true love, she went to find a rich man who could give her a so-called "sense of security". But little did she know that rich men were smarter and more calculative. They would not give her money for free.

In the end, she didn't get any money and lost the man she truly liked.

How could it be so easy to get back with her ex after dumping him?!

Ordinary men also had their pride. Would they still want something that had been used before?!

Harry grinned at Jordan. "Jordan, my mother and Auntie Marissa are very close. Our families have known each other for a long time. I've been wanting to meet you and Lauren for a long time. Today, we became friends after a fight. Haha. Don't take what happened earlier to heart. But I can't figure it out. You turned left at the junction. How did you reach here faster than me? Wasn't the left road closed for repairs?"

Harry was obsessed with racing and often competed with others. He wanted to know how he lost.

Of course, Jordan would not tell him the truth. He said, "You're such a bold brat. How dare you even mention my mother-in-law's name after asking for her photo? I bet you're tired of living!"

Jordan felt that although Harry was young, it was very likely he preferred more mature women.

That was not surprising. When Jordan was 19 or 20 years old, he had been attracted to women in their 30s or 40s. He felt that they were very charming.

Not all men liked young girls. Or rather, most young men liked mature ladies. They would start to prefer 18-year-old girls only after they became old men.

Jordan guessed that Harry must have ulterior motives toward Marissa! Marissa was Jordan's mother-in-law. How could he tolerate this brat having such dirty thoughts about her?!

Just as Jordan was about to teach him a lesson, Harry immediately knelt and begged, "Jordan! I swear to god, if I disrespect Auntie Marissa, I'll die a horrible death!"

Jordan felt that this guy was being quite sincere. “Why do you want her photo of when she was young then?”

Harry hesitated for a moment. He didn't want to say it at first, but he had no choice. “A South Korean man asked me to find beautiful middle-aged women from the capital.”

Jordan frowned. This was the first time he had heard of such a thing.

“Beautiful middle-aged women?”

Jordan was confused. It was understandable for someone to search for beautiful women. But why specifically middle-aged ones? There were plenty of single girls in the capital, with many of them young and beautiful. As long as a man had the money, it would be easy for him to get one.

Most middle-aged women would have already given birth and lost their former figure and appearance. Why did he want to find someone like this?

However, it was indeed the right choice for that South Korean to get a rich young heir like Harry to carry out this task.

As a rich young heir, it was easy for Harry to find rich and powerful middle-aged women in the capital.

Everyone knew that all beautiful women would have married into rich families when they were young. Therefore, it was easy to find them in these circles.

“A South Korean asked you to do that? Why would he look for such a woman? What's his motive?” Jordan asked.

Jordan became very cautious because his grandfather had given him the mission to investigate South Korea and Japan. According to his grandfather, South Korea and Japan were currently recruiting people in the US. The Steeles had to figure out what these two secret families were up to!

Harry nodded. “Yes, he gave me three hundred thousand dollars to do so. I don't know what his motive is. Maybe he just likes this kind of thing.”

Jordan frowned and thought about it carefully.

His intuition told him that this matter was definitely not simple!

There was nothing wrong with looking for young and beautiful women. It was also not that unusual to find middle-aged women. But something was fishy if he was looking for middle-aged women who were beautiful when they were young!

Beauty was different from talent and bearing. It would not last forever.

When beauty faded, it was just gone! No matter how beautiful she was in the past, it would not add to her current charm!

“What’s that person’s name? Is his surname Park?” Jordan asked.

Harry replied, “I don’t know his name.”

Jordan was speechless. “You made a deal with him for three hundred thousand dollars and you don’t even know his name?”

Harry said, “I asked him, but he refused to tell me. This person is so mysterious and doesn’t look like a normal person. However, he’s very prompt with payments. Whenever I introduce someone to him, he will give me an additional two hundred thousand.”

From Harry’s description, it was very likely that he was from the secret Park family. Someone who was very mysterious and could spend money like water!

‘Park Anya? Or Park Chan-young?!’

No matter who it was, Jordan had to investigate this matter.

Jordan asked, “Do you have his number?”

Harry nodded. “I do.”

Jordan ordered. “Call him. I want to meet him.”

“Okay.” Harry got up from the ground and made a call. Unexpectedly, Harry was quite fluent in Korean.

This was probably why the South Korean chose Harry.

After some conversation, Harry said to Jordan, “Jordan, I told him about you. He refused to see you. He said that he would only agree to meet you if you sent him Auntie Marissa’s photos when she was young.”

Jordan thought about it. Nothing ventured, nothing gained. The secret families had always kept a low profile. As a member of the Steeles, Jordan knew that very well. If he wanted to clarify this matter, he had to make contact with this South Korean.

“Alright, tell him that I’ll find a photo of Marissa when she was young. However, if he wants to see the photo, he has to meet me personally.”

Harry nodded and started talking to the South Korean again.

Harry conveyed the message to Jordan. "He said yes. You can set a time and date after you get the photo."

After hanging up, Harry asked, "Jordan, what do you think this person from South Korea is doing? Why does he want all those photos? To be honest, I sent him a photo of my mother when she was young, as well as photos of my friends' mothers. However, they did not meet his requirements and he didn't give me any money."

Jordan looked at Harry's mediocre appearance. He guessed that his mother was not a beautiful woman.

It seemed like this South Korean had very high standards. The woman had to be very beautiful when she was young.

Instead, Jordan only said, "Don't tell anyone else about this. Leave me your phone number. After I get my mother-in-law's photo, I'll call you to meet up with that South Korean!"

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Harry grinned. "Alright, let's exchange contacts."

After that, Harry wanted to look at Jordan's Porsche 888 engine, but Jordan kicked him aside.

Soon after, Jordan drove into his new home in the West Villa District!

"Darlings, I'm back!"

Jordan walked into the villa happily. He hugged Lauren with his left hand and Victoria with his right. The two women were extremely fragrant and soft. Jordan could not resist kissing their cheeks.

"Are you satisfied with the interior? If not, you two can discuss renovations," Jordan asked.

Although Lauren was already Jordan's wife, she was still a little shy to be kissed by him like this in front of Victoria.

"We are very satisfied. There's no need to redo it," Lauren said.

Victoria also said happily, "The decor here must have cost at least a few million dollars! The renovation works might be even more valuable than this house itself!"

Jordan smiled. This was normal for the Steeles. Every antique painting in this villa was priceless.

Jordan looked at Lauren and Victoria happily. "How is it? Have you two discussed it? Who's going to sleep with whom tonight? Or are we all going to sleep together?"

Lauren and Victoria pushed Jordan away at the same time. "Dream on."

Victoria said, "We've discussed it. The two of us will sleep together, you can sleep in the living room."

Lauren smiled as well. "Yes, yes, we're serious. We have a lot to talk about. Don't bother us."

"What?" Jordan was dumbstruck. He had put in so much effort to bring his two beloved women under one roof, only to be treated like this?

Jordan shook his head helplessly. He asked, "Oh, right. Where's Chloe?"

Lauren's expression changed slightly. "Chloe is at Mommy's place. Mommy won't let Chloe stay with us."

Jordan knew that Marissa refused to accept Victoria. She was still angry at Jordan for slapping her today. Although Jordan hated Marissa's behavior, he had to get a photo of her when she was young to meet that mysterious South Korean.

Jordan asked, "Lauren, do you have any photos of your mother when she was young?"

Lauren shook her head. "I don't have any. Only my mother has them."

Jordan nodded and said, "Oh, right. Your grandfather called me on the way here earlier. He said he wants to see me. How about this? Today marks our first day in our new house. I want to invite your grandfather, father and mother over here. Lauren, Victoria, what do you think?"

Lauren was naturally happy to hear that. They were her family members after all.

"Sure." Victoria was also very gracious.

Jordan held her hand and said, "Victoria, don't worry. I'll tell them today that you're my woman. I hope they'll accept you."

Victoria nodded emotionally.

Soon, it was 7 PM.

Martin, Stefan and Marissa arrived at Jordan's villa together. When Martin saw Jordan again, he walked forward with a bright smile. "Haha, Jordan, you seem to be much more

energetic after coming back from your honeymoon trip to England. You look even better than before!”

Jordan smiled, “Grandpa, you have such sharp eyes.”

Jordan greeted Stefan and Marissa. “Dad, Mom.”

However, Marissa snorted coldly and ignored him. If not for Martin insisting that she come, she would never have come.

Marissa said coldly, “Why are you calling me Mom now? Didn’t you address me by my name in the courtyard earlier today?”

It was obvious that Stefan and Martin were on Jordan’s side. He treated Jordan very well and immediately spoke up for him. “What’s the big fuss? It’s normal for youngsters nowadays to address family members by their names.”

Marissa quickly added. “Then tell me why he hit me! Should a son-in-law hit his mother-in-law?”

Jordan picked up a cup of tea and offered it to Marissa sincerely. “Mom, no matter what, I shouldn’t have hit you earlier. I’m sorry.”

Marissa glanced at Jordan. She did not expect him to apologize and serve her tea. Actually, Marissa had slapped Jordan a few times before. And she had never apologized to him.

Seeing how sincere Jordan was, Marissa accepted the tea from him. “Alright, I’m not a petty person. Forget about what happened today.”

Everyone sat down soon after. Jordan cut straight to the chase. “Everyone, I believe you know about this. I want Victoria to be my woman too. I know it will be difficult for you to accept her as her family, but Victoria is very important to me. I cannot be without her, I can’t abandon her. Therefore, I hope that you can accept Victoria. I swear that my love for Lauren won’t decrease at all.”

The Howard family was silent for a moment before Martin said, “Since ancient times, beauties have always loved heroes. It’s not strange that Victoria and Lauren both like you. I know Victoria’s family background. Norman Clarke is also an outstanding talent. If you don’t mind, I’m very willing to let you become a part of the family.”

Victoria was shocked that Martin agreed! She had been very nervous earlier. She thought that with the Howard family’s status, they would never agree to their son-in-law taking her in.

She didn’t expect Martin to agree so quickly!

Stefan also said, "Actually, I also have two women. I don't think I have the right to vote against this, haha."

Marissa kept a straight face but also said, "I definitely won't agree. However, since Lauren has agreed, it's useless for me to fight against this."

Unexpectedly, all three of them accepted Victoria!

Jordan was overjoyed. "Thank you, grandfather. Thank you, father-in-law and mother-in-law."

Martin laughed. "What are you thanking me for? We're family. Come, Jordan, Victoria, you guys know how to drink, right? Have more drinks with me today!"

Jordan and Victoria clinked their glasses happily.

After drinking and eating for a while, Martin suddenly said, "Jordan, take me to your room upstairs."

Jordan knew that Martin had something important to ask him, so he helped him up the stairs.

Martin had a good alcohol tolerance. Even after drinking two glasses of wine, he was still completely sober.

When he reached the room, Martin praised the decor.

But then, he couldn't hold his curiosity anymore.

Martin asked, "Jordan, did you gain anything from your trip to England?"

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Jordan knew that Martin was asking about the Steeles family secret. However, he did not intend to tell him directly.

"Gains? What do you mean?"

Jordan pretended not to understand.

Martin laughed. "Jordan, you know what I'm talking about. I heard that you've completed your last mission and caught Jamie. Your grandfather should have told you the family secret."

Jordan asked, "Why are you so sure that our family has a secret?"

Martin smiled and said, "After Marissa came back from England, she specially came to see me. She said that she went to ask your brother Jesse. Jesse said that your family doesn't have any secrets at all and is just deliberately making themselves appear mysterious. Your family just wanted to make outsiders think that you guys are very powerful."

Jordan said, "I see. And you don't believe that?"

Martin said, "Of course I don't believe that. I've known your grandfather for decades and discreetly observed your family for decades. Even before you were born. I'm very sure your family has some hidden power! And today, I've finally proven my conjecture!"

Jordan was taken aback, not knowing what Martin meant.

At that moment, Martin suddenly took out his phone and handed it to Jordan. "My eyes aren't too good, and I'm not good at using my phone. Help me look at my latest message. It's a video. Open it and take a look."

Jordan took Martin's phone in confusion. Martin told him the password, having absolute trust in him.

After unlocking Martin's phone and opening the message, he saw that someone had sent him a video that afternoon.

Jordan was shocked when he clicked on the video. It was a video of Jordan driving the Porsche 888 while racing with Harry that very afternoon!

/Please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(dot)COM.

How did Martin get this video?!

Seeing that Jordan was a little anxious, Martin smiled, "Don't worry, Jordan. No one will know about this video. I'll keep it a secret for you. Anyone who tries to leak this news, I will immediately shut it off. I will never let it spread online. You should know that I have the ability."

There were eyes everywhere in the capital. Someone might have inadvertently witnessed the scene. With Martin's connections in the capital, he could be very helpful to Jordan.

Martin took the phone and looked at it again. He exclaimed, "It's really amazing! Current car technology can already make vehicles travel via land and through the air! If it weren't for you, I don't think I would have been able to witness this sight before I die."

Jordan stopped trying to hide the truth. "That's right. The Steeles do have some hidden power. The car you saw is just a part of it. However, the Steeles are not the only ones with such power. There are other families as well."

Martin was shocked. "Oh? There are other families? What families are they?"

Jordan answered, "There's also the Park family from South Korea and the Miyamoto family from Japan. Do you know anything about these two families?"

Martin shook his head. "I know many top-notch families in South Korea and Japan, but I've never heard of them."

It seemed like these two families were well-hidden like Jordan's family.

"Jordan, I believe that the Steeles are not only the leaders in terms of technology but also in terms of military strength. You know that this is something that can change the world! I want to introduce you to someone."

From the sudden change in Martin's expression, Jordan could tell that this person was someone very important.

Jordan had already guessed it. He asked, "Did you initiate the introduction? Or did that person ask to meet me?"

Martin said, "I was the one who initiated the introduction. Looks like you've already guessed who that person is."

Jordan rejected Martin. "Sorry, I don't want to meet him."

Martin was shocked. Since Jordan had already guessed the identity, why would he reject him? This was someone everyone in the US dreamed of meeting!

Jordan explained. "I just want to complete the mission Grandpa gave me first. The Park and Miyamoto families are secretly recruiting people in our country. I have to figure out their purpose."

Martin panicked when he heard that. "Oh? There's such a thing? I've never heard of it. Jordan, I know that you and your grandfather are patriotic. We're on the same side. I won't allow people from other nations to scheme in our country. If you need my help, just tell me."

Jordan nodded. "Thank you."

Martin patted Jordan's shoulder with a smile. "Child, I have a feeling that you'll definitely be the future glory of our country!"

Jordan spent a lot of his years overseas, and people who were like that often only had a vague understanding and loyalty to their native country. They might not even be sure where they truly belonged.

However, the three Steele brothers were taught to be patriotic from a young age.

Jordan's grandfather made sure of it.

Previously, Jordan did not understand why, but now he could more or less understand.

After Charleston was gone, Jordan and his brothers would control the Steeles' secret assets. These assets could influence the world. If Jordan and his brothers did not have a sense of belonging in their native homeland, they would probably not help it.

In recent years, the US saw a surge in technological advancement. Meanwhile, the Steeles had been targeted by the other eight families and forced to move to England.

Jordan wondered if there was a connection between the two...

Brushing off the thought, Jordan nodded with a smile. "Don't worry. Whether it's me or my brothers, we will make our country proud! I can tell you very clearly that I am indeed on the same side as you."

Tears streamed down Martin's face when he heard that. He hugged Jordan. "Thank you!"

The two of them chatted for more than half an hour. When they came down, everyone had finished their meal.

Marissa had been forced to come here. Therefore, she was all prepared to leave right after dinner.

At that moment, Jordan came to Lauren's side and whispered, "Honey, can you get a photo of your mother when she was young?"

Jordan and Marissa did not have a good relationship. It had developed to the point where they could slap each other. As such, it was inappropriate for him to ask for a photo of his mother-in-law. Therefore, he asked Lauren to do it for him.

Lauren looked at him suspiciously. "Don't tell me..."

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When Jordan saw Lauren's strange expression, he immediately knew that she was overthinking things. In reality, there were many cases of mothers-in-law and sons-in-law having affairs.

Jordan hastily explained. "Don't think too much. I just want to see how similar you are to your mother when she was young."

Lauren smiled sweetly. "Alright, wait for me."

Lauren walked up to Marissa and asked, "Mom, why are you putting on your jacket? Are you going back so soon after dinner? Stay a little longer."

Marissa looked at her unhappily and said in a strange tone, "You aren't the only owner of this home. How can I stay here as long as I want?"

Lauren knew that her mother still couldn't accept the fact that she was living under the same roof as Victoria. She needed time to get used to it. After all, the daughters of rich and powerful families grew up like little princesses. They had a lot of pride.

It was not easy for them to share their husbands with other women.

Lauren said, "Mom, do you have any photos from your younger days? Send me one."

Marissa said, "You want to see my photos when I was young? That's easy. Just go to the washroom and look in the mirror. When I was young, I was just like you, only prettier."

Lauren smiled. She knew that her mother was quite narcissistic.

"Mom, just send it to me. I want to see it," Lauren said coquettishly.

Marissa said, "I don't have any photos of my younger days on my phone. If you want to see them, you have to come home with me."

Lauren shot Jordan an awkward glance.

Marissa sensed something was wrong. "Who is the one who wants to see my photo?"

Lauren felt that there was nothing to hide, so she told the truth. "Jordan."

The atmosphere in the hall instantly became strange. Stefan, who had been standing at the side admiring some calligraphy, was stunned. Marissa looked at Jordan in confusion.

Jordan felt very awkward. Why were his parents-in-law looking at him like that?! Couldn't a son-in-law look at photos of his mother-in-law?!

Jordan quickly explained. "Yes, I've often heard you say that Lauren looks exactly like you when you were young, so I wanted to see what you looked like when you were young."

Stefan smiled. "Don't listen to Marissa's nonsense. How could she compare to Lauren?"

Marissa was annoyed when she heard this. "How am I not comparable to our daughter? When you married me back then, I was the number one beauty in the capital, okay?"

Stefan retorted. "During that time, there weren't many beauties in the capital. You being the top doesn't prove anything. There are a lot more beauties nowadays and competition is more intense. Our daughter is the real deal."

Marissa put her hands on her waist. "Stefan! That's not what you said when you wooed me back then! You praised me that I was like a goddess and that you were charmed by me the moment you saw me. You even said... that I have good hips and can give you sons!"

Stefan: "..."

Everyone else: "..."

His mother-in-law was indeed formidable. She dared to say such things in front of the younger generation.

It seemed like Marissa held a lot of resentment towards Stefan.

Stefan quickly begged for mercy. "Alright, alright, I was wrong. You're the most beautiful, okay? I was just trying to praise our daughter. Why are you jealous? But to be honest, Jordan, your mother-in-law was indeed one of the top beauties in that era when she was young. You can come with us back home to look at the photos."

Marissa glanced at Jordan. "Since you want to see what I looked like when I was young, come back with us. Your two wives are so beautiful. I believe you're a man who values looks above all. I hope you can be more polite to me in the future after seeing my photos and realizing how beautiful I was. Don't slap me for no reason in the future."

In the end, Marissa mentioned the slap again. It looked like she would remember that incident forever.

...

Jordan, Lauren and Marissa went back to Marissa's place first.

Marissa went straight to her bedroom and found a photo album on her bedside table. The album looked a little dated. Photo albums were a rare sight in this modern age.

Marissa flipped through it before taking out a photo. She handed it to Jordan. "This is a photo taken on my 20th birthday. Take a look."

Jordan took the photo. Although the photo was a little old and the image not that clear, he was still stunned by the woman in it!

Marissa was wearing a sexy long dress. She sat on a step with her legs crossed. The dress had a slit, showing off her slender legs.

Marissa was much thinner back then. Her hair was a little wavy and very feminine, in the style of the 1980s, and her smile was charming.

Jordan was truly amazed by her youthful face!

Too beautiful!

Age was the biggest enemy for women!

No matter how rich Marissa was and how good her skincare products were, she was already 40 years old. She couldn't return to her 20s.

Noticing Jordan's stunned face, Marissa could not help smiling proudly. "How is it? I was pretty when I was young, right? Do I look like Michelle Pfeiffer?"

Jordan was taken aback. "Michelle Pfeiffer?"

Marissa held her forehead. "Sigh, children nowadays don't even know who Michelle Pfeiffer is. I'm talking about an actress. I think she's the most beautiful actress!"

If Jordan had seen photos of Michelle Pfeiffer when she was younger, he would have realized that the young Marissa was on par with this superstar!

"So beautiful..."

Jordan could not help admiring the photo.

Lauren sighed as well. "My mother was really too beautiful when she was young. I don't even think I'm even half as beautiful as you were."

Marissa was overjoyed. Her earlier anger was immediately blown away by their flattery.

Marissa was grinning from ear to ear as she snatched the photo over. "You two brats, do you think you can just find some excuse to praise me after wasting my time tonight? Dream on!"

Marissa started to think that Jordan was just using this as an excuse to praise her and curry favor. However, Jordan was really here to get her photo.

Jordan looked at Marissa seriously. "Mom, can you give me this photo?"

Marissa was stunned. "Why... why do you want my photo?"

Jordan was in a dilemma. He could not think of a reasonable reason. What good reason could a son-in-law have to want his mother-in-law's photo?!

1

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Jordan was not good at dealing with such situations. He did not know what excuse to use.

In the end, he said, "I just want to borrow it. Just for a couple of days. I'll definitely return it to you!"

Marissa still found it strange. "Why do you want to borrow my photo?"

Jordan did not want to tell Marissa about the South Korean man. He replied, "To look at it."

Marissa asked, "Look? Where?"

Jordan was dumbstruck.

Where? What did Marissa mean by that?

Lauren said, "Mom, Jordan just wants to admire your beauty when you were young. I know Jordan's character very well. He would never... disrespect you!"

Disrespect her?

Jordan was dumbstruck. 'Lauren, what do you mean by that? How would I disrespect your mother?'

The atmosphere had instantly become extremely awkward! Marissa, who had always been so domineering in front of her son-in-law, actually blushed!

Only then did Jordan realize what Marissa and Lauren were worried about. They were worried that Jordan would have dirty thoughts about Marissa!

Heavens, he was innocent. Jordan only had respect for Marissa as his mother-in-law, and distaste for her character. It was impossible for him to have any immoral thoughts about her!

Jordan immediately swore. "Mom, I just want to look at the photo."

Marissa, who had always been good with words, started stammering. She slowly handed the photo to Jordan. "Well... since you... you want to... to see it, take it."

"Thank you, Mom!" Jordan took the photo and thanked her.

Marissa said, "Um... don't stain the photo."

Lauren: "..."

Jordan: "???"

The atmosphere turned awkward again.

Marissa said, "I mean, it's been a long time since anyone has lived in your house. There's a lot of dust..."

Jordan assured her. "Oh, I've already hired a cleaning lady. I'll clean the entire place tomorrow. Don't worry, I'll definitely return the photo to you in its original state."

Initially, Jordan and Lauren planned to have a cup of tea at their mother-in-law's house before leaving. However, the atmosphere had become too strange.

Jordan and Lauren left less than five minutes after receiving the photo.

Once he walked out of his mother-in-law's house and returned to his Porsche 888, he heaved a sigh of relief as if a burden had been lifted from his shoulders. He really didn't expect that asking his mother-in-law for a photo would be such a "thrilling" experience.

At that moment, Lauren, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, patted Jordan's arm and asked, "Hubby, tell me the truth. Are you interested in my mother?"

Jordan nearly jumped. "Honey, why would you think that? She's your mother, my mother-in-law. How could I have any indecent thoughts about her?!"

Actually, Jordan was a rather traditional person. He had even refused to let Hailey's younger sister Elle get too close to him. He had kept his distance from her. If not for the fact that the Camden family had hurt Jordan so badly that he wanted to take revenge, he would not have slept with Elle.

Knowing Jordan's character, Lauren was convinced. She asked curiously, "Why do you want my mother's photo then?"

Lauren was Jordan's official wife. He had always planned to tell her the Steele family secret!

Jordan held Lauren's hand. "Honey, I want to tell you something now. It's about the Steele family secret. You're my wife and a member of the Steele family. You have the right to know all of this."

Lauren was a little nervous when she saw how serious Jordan had suddenly become. She nodded solemnly.

Jordan continued. "The Steele family secret is that we possess hidden abilities in various fields, such as medicine, technology, the Internet, etc. Look at this car I'm giving you. It's not a modified version of the Porsche 911. It's a Porsche 888. It can change its color or fly through the air."

Lauren was momentarily stunned. "This car can fly?"

Jordan looked around and saw that there was no one. "Let me show you."

Jordan switched to flight mode. The car took off instantly, scaring Lauren!

Previously, Lauren had wondered why Jordan would transport a Porsche 911 from England, when they could easily get one in the capital. It turned out that it was not a Porsche 911 at all. It was a futuristic model that no automobile company in the world had for sale!

Jordan made a short demonstration before landing back on the ground.

Lauren covered her mouth in surprise. "Oh my god, this is too... unbelievable! When will the Porsche 888 be released? When will such cars become common on the streets?"

Jordan smiled. "Maybe 10 years, maybe 20, maybe a hundred years. That depends on when the eight great secret families will release this to the world. Honey, you might not know this, but all the high-end technologies in this world are controlled by eight great families, including the Steeles. It can be said that we control this world!"

Lauren was shocked. "Eight great families? Apart from the Steeles, there are other families?"

Jordan nodded. "The other families include the Park family from Steeles, the Miyamoto family from Japan, as well as the Rong and Geng families from China. The Addington family from England, the Haus from Germany, and the Schmid family from Switzerland."

Lauren listened seriously. She had never heard of any of these families. They were indeed as secretive as the Steeles.

She had always thought that the Howard family was already at the top of the food chain, but now she knew that they were just minor characters controlled by others.

Jordan said, "I'll tell you about the origin of the eight major families in detail when I have time. But I can tell you now that the Steeles are the weakest among the eight. Moreover, according to my grandfather, the other seven major families, especially the Park and Miyamoto families, want to kick the Steeles out!"

Lauren exclaimed. "What? How did this happen?"

She was aghast. As the Steele family's daughter-in-law, she treated their honor as her own.

Jordan said, "I heard that the Park and Miyamoto families are secretly recruiting in our country. I heard that there's a South Korean man looking for middle-aged women who were beautiful when they were young. So I'm using your mother's photo to find out more about that person. I suspect that that person might be from the Park family!"

Lauren recalled. "Looking for middle-aged women who were beautiful when they were young? No wonder there has been a sudden trend of people showing off their beautiful mothers on social media. It is the most trending topic now. Someone must be deliberately spending money to hype this topic up!"

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Jordan nodded. The South Korean was not only using Harry. They were so rich that they could spend money to get ignorant netizens to show off photos of their mothers. In this way, the South Korean could easily scan through the barrage of posts and choose those who met his requirements, and then get to that person through any means.

Pressing his hand on top of Lauren's head, Jordan gave her a doting smile, "I don't have any feelings for your mother. Don't think of me as that kind of person."

Lauren smiled. "Of course I know you're not. The point is that my mother thinks you're interested in her. Haha, I didn't expect my mother to be so narcissistic. She might even think that your brother likes her."

Jordan smiled, "Many women in their 20s like men in their 40s. So it's not surprising if many men in their 20s like women in their 40s. As long as your mother doesn't hate me, as long as our marriage doesn't affect your mother-daughter relationship, I would rather she treat me as an immoral son-in-law who has designs on her."

Lauren was touched and she placed her hand on Jordan's. She knew that her mother had a lot of prejudice against Jordan. Coupled with the incident with Brad, the relationships between the three of them had always been a big problem.

"No wonder your grandfather groomed the three of you from such a young age and had you carry out all kinds of training missions. The wealth that you inherited can change the entire world! Hubby, I suddenly feel very nervous. If you're the one who ends up

being in charge of the Steeles, does this mean that my every move can affect the entire world?"

Jordan pinched Lauren's face with a smile. "That's right. If you fight with me one day and unveil the Porsche 888 to the world in a fit of anger, the entire car industry will explode."

Lauren felt both fear and anticipation. Which woman would reject such a status?

She asked again, "Would your son with Hailey inherit the future responsibility of ruling the world? I suddenly envy Hailey. If she knew that her son could influence the world in the future, she would be deliriously happy."

Lauren was right. Hailey had always been vain and pursued endlessly after a high social status, wanting to be admired and worshiped. If she knew the Steele family's secret and knew that her son would be the ruler of the world in the future, she would definitely feel extremely arrogant.

Jordan said, "My grandfather and father favor boys over girls. However, I think men and women are equal. Whether inheriting the family business or changing the world, I believe that women can also do it well. My son with Hailey is still too young. Meanwhile, Chloe is already four years old. I want to groom Chloe from now on. What do you think?"

As a girl from the capital, Lauren never felt that she was inferior to the boys. Chloe was just like her. Even so, Lauren never expected Jordan to want Chloe to be the fourth-generation heir of the Steele family.

Lauren nodded. "Yes, yes. Chloe will definitely perform very well!"

...

The next morning, Jordan woke up alone in the bedroom. He had wanted to have one woman in each arm last night, enjoying a moment that ordinary men could not enjoy.

To his surprise, Victoria and Lauren chose to sleep together. Moreover, they closed the door tightly and refused to let Jordan in.

So Jordan had no choice but to catch Lauren, who was alone, after waking up. He dragged her to his room and reenacted what had happened years ago in that dark room.

Thereafter, Lauren helped Jordan to put his clothes on with a smile. She tidied her clothes and hair before saying to him, "Hubby, good luck! I hope you can find out what the South Korean wants!"

Jordan smiled and drove away with Marissa's photo.

Before long, Jordan met up with Harry. The two of them rushed to the private club where the South Korean man had chosen to meet.

This club was well-hidden and not in a bustling downtown area. It didn't look big from the outside, but when they arrived at the floor where the South Korean man was, they could see that the interior looked very luxurious and classy.

Everyone knew that South Koreans were fond of beautiful things and placed high importance on interior design. Many shops in most countries were uniform and had no special characteristics. However, it was completely different on the streets of South Korea.

The decor of every shop was special and beautiful.

The South Korean was busy with someone else and Jordan and Harry had to wait for half an hour before they were summoned. When he finally entered the room, Jordan saw a typical-looking South Korean man in a suit with a trim figure and glasses.

This was not the first time Harry had met this man. He took the initiative to walk forward and shake his hand. "Long time no see. Let me introduce you. This is Mr. Steele. I mentioned him to you before."

Jordan shook his hand as well.

The South Korean was very direct. "Mr. Steele, did you bring your mother-in-law's photo?"

Jordan took out Marissa's photo from his pocket and handed it to him.

Harry said, "Auntie Marissa was the number one beauty in the capital when she was young. She definitely meets your requirements! If she doesn't meet your requirements, I'll eat my own shit!"

The South Korean looked at the photo and nodded. Then, he said seriously, "It doesn't matter what I say. My boss will be the one to decide. Wait for a moment. I'll send the photo to my boss."

The man scanned the photo on his phone and sent it to his boss.

In a private mansion in Seoul, South Korea.

A middle-aged man sat on a rattan chair, enjoying the service of the two beauties beside him. One of them massaged his neck while the other fed him grapes.

These two beauties were young and in the prime of their lives. One looked like she was about 20 years old, while the other looked like she was at most 30 years old.

“Young-sook, Ye-eun, the two of you served me very well last night. Indeed, mature women know how to serve men better. Hahaha, just by looking at your faces, who can tell that your combined age is more than 70?”

As the middle-aged man spoke, he even unscrupulously reached out to fondle the two “young women”.

The two beauties did not dare to resist. From their expression and actions, it was difficult to tell if they were truly willing to serve this middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man’s phone rang.

The phone was not one of those popular models on the market. Instead, it was very small and looked like a bank card. With a wave of his hand, the screen immediately appeared in front of him as a holographic projection.

He saw the photo of Marissa when she was young.

He was instantly stunned and even forgot to swallow the grape in his mouth.

The middle-aged man was completely dumbstruck!

“There’s actually such a top-grade beauty in the US!!”

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This middle-aged man was Park Chan-young, the second generation of the secret South Korean Park family! In the virtual game, he was the one who crashed into Jordan!

He was in his early 30s and was dressed exquisitely. He looked rather slender with clothes on, but naked, he was actually quite muscular.

With Park Chan-young’s family background and appearance, he could get any woman he wanted. Therefore, he was no longer interested in ordinary women, especially women his age. He felt that it was not challenging at all.

He preferred mature women, but on the other hand, he found them a little too old.

Therefore, this fellow had asked the Park family’s medical research team to create a special drug.

When Park Chan-young saw the photo of Marissa when she was young, he couldn’t stop praising her. He even showed her photo to the two women with him.

“Young-sook, Ye-eun, what do you think of this woman? How does she compare to you when you were young?”

When the two women saw the photo, they also couldn't stop praising Marissa.

“I can't compare to her beauty and aura at all.”

“Me neither. She's too beautiful!”

Park Chan-young laughed out loud. “Although I've always looked down on foreigners, the foreign beauties of the 1980s are indeed superior to South Korea! In the US alone, they have Michelle Pfeiffer, Demi Moore and Farrah Fawcett. But South Korea only has Kim Hee-sun.”

As he spoke, he looked at Marissa's photo and smiled. “It's such a waste to let such a beauty become a middle-aged woman. God has given me the ability to give women back their youth. I want to bestow this gift to all!”

Park Chan-young acted like he was the god. He replied to his subordinate, “SS.”

SS was Park Chan-young's evaluation of Marissa's looks!

...

In a private clubhouse in the capital.

When the South Korean received his boss' reply, he laughed out loud and said to Harry,

“Congratulations. My boss likes your friend's mother-in-law very much and has given her a very high evaluation. To thank you for helping me find such a top-notch beauty, I'll give you 800,000 dollars as a reward!”

With that, the man took out a box from the cabinet and handed it to Harry. “Here's 800,000 in cash!”

“800,000?”

Harry was overjoyed. He didn't expect the reward to be so generous!

When Harry opened the box and saw the tantalizing bills inside, he looked at Jordan. “Here, take 500,000. I'll take the remaining 300,000. How about that?”

Jordan remained expressionless.

Seeing that, Harry continued, “How about this? You take 600,000 and I will take only 200,000.”

Jordan still didn't respond.

Harry thought to himself, 'Don't tell me he wants to keep the entire 800,000 for himself? I was the one who introduced him!'

He didn't know that Jordan did not need the money at all! Even if he needed it, Jordan would not accept such money!

The South Korean said cheerfully to Harry, "Tell your friend to bring his mother-in-law over. If he can bring the beauty in the photo to me, I'll give him another 800,000 dollars!"

The South Korean was speaking in his native language and Harry was worried that Jordan wouldn't understand. Harry started to translate for Jordan.

However, Jordan suddenly spoke in Korean. He asked, "Your boss is interested in my mother-in-law. You want me to accept your money and give her to your boss? Is that what you mean?"

Both the South Korean and Harry were shocked. They did not expect Jordan to be so fluent in Korean. Nevertheless, many polyglots in this world could carry out basic conversations in several languages.

The South Korean smiled and nodded. "Young man, you're very smart. That's what I meant!"

Smack!

Jordan slapped the man. He said angrily, "You want me to offer my mother-in-law to your boss? Do you think I'm a pimp? You b*stard!"

Jordan already guessed that the person behind this must be choosing middle-aged women to be his playmates! Although Jordan did not get along with Marissa and often bickered with her, he still respected her as his mother-in-law!

She was still his wife's mother!

How could he allow another man to be disrespectful to his mother-in-law?!

The South Korean was furious. "B*stard! You despicable brat! You want more money, right? I'll give you two million dollars then. Call your mother-in-law over!"

Smack!

Smack!

Jordan gave the man two consecutive slaps, causing him to vomit blood.

“You still dare to bargain with me?” Jordan glared at him with murderous intent.

Seeing that things were not going well, Harry quickly pulled Jordan back. “Jordan, stop fighting. This South Korean is from an extraordinary background. He’s not to be trifled with!”

The South Korean was utterly furious. “You arrogant fellow! Do you think you can look down on everyone just because you have some influence in the capital? Don’t you know that there’s always someone more powerful out there! Kid, although I don’t know which family you’re from in the capital, I’m warning you. If you provoke me, no matter which family you’re from, you’ll die!”

Jordan sneered. “You sure are arrogant. Have you no respect for the families in the capital?”

The South Korean straightened his back and said proudly, “That’s right! In my boss’ eyes, you upper-class families are all just lowly minions!”

Jordan became increasingly certain that the mastermind was from the Park family. He asked, “Oh? So arrogant? I would like to know which family your boss is from then?”

The South Korean laughed. “You don’t deserve to know!”

Jordan scoffed. “The Park family, right?”

The smile on the South Korean’s smug face instantly disappeared!

“How... how did you know?”

The Park family was a secret family. Not even the local families in South Korea knew about their existence!

The South Korean was stunned. He had no idea where Jordan got the answer from.

Or was it a shot in the dark?

The South Korean man thought to himself: ‘The Park family is a secret family. It’s impossible for this foreign kid to know of their existence!’

He then said to Jordan, “Brat, stop making wild guesses. You just happened to get the right surname. After all, the surname Park is very common in our country.”

Did he think that Jordan was bluffing?

Jordan smiled and continued, “If I’m not wrong, your boss is Park Chan-young, right?”

The words made the South Korean's face instantly turn pale!