

The Abandoned Husband Dominates Chapter 571

How was this possible?!

How could an ordinary foreigner guess that the mastermind was Park Chan-young from the Park family?!

“Impossible... this is impossible... you... how did you know my boss' name?!”

The South Korean was shocked.

As the Park family was a secret family, apart from Park Anya, who was the wife of a political candidate, no one should know the names of the other family members! And even if the public knew Park Anya's name, they only knew her as Cheon Ji-hoon's wife.

The public had no idea that Park Anya's Park family was much more powerful than Cheon Ji-hoon, who was already a very powerful man.

Jordan smiled. He was right. The mastermind behind this was Park Chan-young, the guy who had crashed into him in the virtual game!

Actually, Jordan had guessed it was Park Chan-young by the process of elimination.

After confirming that they were from the Park family, Jordan knew that there were three people from the second generation.

Park Anya and Park Chan-young had an elder brother. However, this eldest brother was older and Jordan believed that he should be like Jesse, shouldering the great responsibility of reviving the family. He would not have the time to fool around with women like this.

Therefore, Jordan eliminated him first.

Park Anya was a woman and Jordan was very sure that she was not gay. Therefore, it was impossible for her to be searching for beautiful middle-aged women.

As a result, Jordan decided that it must be Park Chan-young!

Jordan looked at the frightened man and said softly, “Is it that difficult to know his name? I'm very familiar with the Park family!”

“I kissed Park Chan-young's sister, Park Anya before. Should I go on?”

When the South Korean heard this, he instantly jumped up in an exaggerated manner, in an action as ugly as a toad leaping.

The man was shocked. "You actually know that Park Anya is also a member of the Park family! You... you're... too scary! However, even if you know all this, don't think that you can scare me with your claims! Park Anya is the most noble woman in our country! If you had secretly kissed her, you would already be dead by now!"

Jordan said with a smile, "Who said I kissed her? She kissed me."

"Bullsh*t! Nonsense! That's impossible!" The South Korean became agitated. "Why would Ms. Park kiss a despicable foreigner like you?!"

"I'm despicable?"

Jordan punched him.

He knew that Madam was noble and that it was reasonable for this South Korean not to believe him. Jordan would not have hit him if that was all.

However, the South Korean actually called Jordan despicable and felt that he was inferior to Madam. Therefore, he could not blame Jordan for attacking.

Jordan did not want to continue wasting time on this man. He asked, "Tell me, why is Park Chan-young collecting beautiful middle-aged women in the US?! Does he like old women?"

"Pfft! You're the one who likes old, wrinkled women! My boss likes fair-skinned, beautiful young women who are rich in collagen!" The South Korean spat.

Jordan asked, "Since he likes young women, why is he looking for women who are over 40 years old?"

The man sneered. "I won't tell you. You don't deserve to know! Invite your beautiful mother-in-law over. I'll talk to her alone, hehe."

"You must have a death wish!"

Jordan clenched his fists. He would like to see how tough this guy's bones were! Many South Koreans valued their appearance above all and were extremely fearful of scars. Some would be easily scared into giving in just by the sight of a knife waving in their faces.

The South Korean kept retreating. He knew that even though he had bodyguards, they were probably not Jordan's match.

He suddenly took out a pill from his pocket and quickly swallowed it.

Harry was shocked and shouted, "F*ck! Is this South Korean so afraid that you would torture him and force him to confess that he took poison to commit suicide? I'm going to faint. Please don't die. It'll be troublesome if he dies. My father will ground me forever!"

In the capital, it was rather easy for powerful families to cover up incidents, even if they concerned death. However, families in the capital were also very strict, especially if their descendants were involved. They would definitely deal out heavy punishments.

Sometimes, the family's punishment was even more serious than the normal legal penalty.

Jordan frowned. He had thought that this South Korean was a spineless coward who was afraid of death.

Could Jordan be wrong?

Nothing happened to the South Korean after he took the pill. Instead, he laughed out loud. "Haha, I've already taken the Park family's special pill that numbs the nerves. No matter how you torture me now, I won't say anything! Kid, if you got the guts, kill me! I don't believe you dare to!"

Oh?

Jordan was surprised. So, the South Korean had taken a pill that could withstand torture.

Some people could not endure physical pain. After taking this pill, no matter how much their bodies suffered, they would not feel anything.

Jordan instructed Harry, "Find a rope and tie him up."

Harry was stunned. "Huh?"

He had never thought of doing such a thing.

Jordan said, "You're already involved in this. Don't think that you can back out now. Do as I say. Otherwise, I'll knock you out. Your choice."

Could Harry endure pain? No way! He hastily complied. "I'll tie him up, I'll tie him up!"

He quickly found a thick rope and held the man down. It took a lot of effort to tie him to the chair.

"Damn, this b*stard kicked me several times. I've kicked him back so many times, but he didn't even scream! Jordan, it looks like he's telling the truth. He doesn't seem to feel any pain after taking that pill. What should we do? It's useless to interrogate him now."

Harry was a little worried for Jordan, afraid that he would not be able to find out what he wanted to know.

Although the South Korean was now tied to a chair, he still shouted arrogantly, “Lowly people! You have no idea the kind of advanced technology and power you’re up against! Do you think you can get what you want from me just by tying me up? Dream on! Even if you cut off my hand, I won’t scream! But I have to warn you. If you dare to hurt me, the Park family will make you pay the price in blood!”

The more Jordan looked at this South Korean man, the more he disliked him.

He was looking down on them just because he knew that the Park family had advanced medicine that was decades ahead of the world?

Haha, as if Jordan did not have such medicine too!

With that, Jordan took out a box of drugs from his pocket!

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This was not Jordan’s usual box of medicine.

It was the box of drugs that Jordan had specially selected and brought over from the Steele family’s secret pharmaceutical base in England a few days ago.

These drugs were very advanced. Some could treat illnesses while some could cause harm. There were also drugs like the one the South Korean had just swallowed.

Harry glanced at Jordan’s medicine box and asked curiously, “Jordan, this medicine of yours is so colorful. I’ve never seen it before. It must be some kind of forbidden drug, right? Are you going to drug this South Korean?”

The South Korean laughed in disdain when he saw Jordan’s medicine box. “Hahaha, ignorant fool! You want to drug me and force me to tell the truth? Dream on! I’ve already told you. Not only do I not feel any physical pain, but my taste buds are also numb. I’m immune to any drug!

“No matter what medicine you give me, it won’t work! You want to show off your lousy drug technology in front of me? You are like a charlatan trying to teach a grandmaster!”

The South Korean was so arrogant that even Harry felt disgusted.

Initially, Harry wanted to play peacemaker between Jordan and the South Korean. However, since he had already complied with Jordan’s command to tie up the South Korean, he might as well stand on Jordan’s side.

Harry said, "Why are you so f*cking arrogant? South Korea's medical standard isn't higher than our country's. You make it seem like you're very powerful. F*ck, I can't stand your arrogance! You said your taste buds are numb, right? Alright, let's give it a try. I don't believe that you can be immune to so many things just by taking a pill!"

Harry felt that this person was just bluffing. There was no such drug in this world.

Soon, he found a bottle of chili sauce in the next room.

Opening the lid, Harry dipped his finger in and tasted it.

A few seconds later, Harry was jumping from the spiciness!

"Aah... aah... so spicy. F*ck, so spicy! How can there be such a spicy chili sauce in this world!"

Harry kept fanning his mouth with his right hand, trying to soothe the burning sensation. After that, he found a bottle of soda water and downed more than half of it in one go. Only then did he manage to calm down.

It was obvious that this chili sauce was indeed very spicy.

Harry looked at the tied-up South Korean and smiled. "Haha, you claim that you won't feel anything now? Do you dare to eat this spicy sauce?"

The man looked at the chili sauce in disdain and said, "Pour it all in my mouth!"

Harry was stunned. "What... what did you say? You dare to finish this entire bottle of chili sauce?"

Harry only had a little taste earlier and it was already unbearable. Even if this South Korean could bear spicy food better than Harry, it was impossible for him to drink up the entire bottle!

It would be inhuman!

The South Korean chuckled. "Trash! Just a little chili and you're already whining. Give it all to me. Today, I'll let you two boys witness the greatness of the Park family!"

Jordan sneered coldly. This South Korean was really good at acting cool. He was being so arrogant just because he had taken the special drug produced by the Park family.

Harry said, "F*ck, I hate braggarts the most. Alright, I'll stuff all the chili sauce into your mouth. Don't blame me if it kills you!"

Harry moved forward to feed the man.

The South Korean hurriedly said, "Wait! Get me a spoon. South Koreans care about hygiene, not like you foreigners who like to eat with your hands."

Harry was furious. He ignored his request and fed him with his bare hands. "Eat it now!"

With that, he stuffed more than half of the chili sauce into the man's mouth.

If it were an ordinary person, they would have been tearing up from the pain.

However, the South Korean did not feel anything!

"How... how is this possible?!"

Harry refused to believe it. He tasted the sauce again and still found it extremely spicy.

Why didn't this person feel anything after eating it?

"We are doomed. Jordan, this fellow isn't bragging. He's really immune! Whatever we feed him now will probably be useless!"

Harry walked towards Jordan. He felt that there was really nothing he could do to this South Korean man. Must they really bring Marissa over to meet the South Korean if they wanted to know his scheme?

What if the South Korean then requested for Marissa to meet with Park Chan-young before he would tell them anything? Wouldn't they be sending Marissa into the tiger's den?

However, Jordan was not as flustered as Harry.

Jordan looked at the proud South Korean and said, "I hate it when people act cool in front of me. You have eaten a bottle of chili sauce and completely stolen my limelight."

Eating a drug that would numb him before downing an entire bottle of chili sauce. Jordan had planned to perform this trick sometime in the future.

But now, this South Korean had done it first.

On what grounds? He was not the main character!

The South Korean laughed. "So what if I stole your limelight?!"

Jordan took out a gray pill and said, "Do you dare to take this?"

"What medicine is that?" the man asked.

Jordan replied, "It can neutralize the pill you took earlier."

The South Korean sneered. "An antidote? Hahaha, don't be naive. No normal pharmacist in the whole world can neutralize my drug!"

Jordan insisted. "So, do you dare to take it?"

The South Korean snorted. "Of course! Come on!"

Jordan stuffed the medicine into the man's mouth. He swallowed without hesitation.

Jordan looked at the time. It would take about two to three minutes for the antidote to take effect.

Harry handed Jordan a cigarette and lit it for him. "Jordan, we've tortured this South Korean enough. If you can't get anything out of him, we better let him go."

Jordan did not answer. He took a puff and asked, "What's your full name?"

Harry said, "Harry Yates."

The moment Jordan heard the surname Yates, he remembered Marissa mentioning this family before.

Jordan continued to ask, "Your father is from the Ministry of Defense, and your mother is from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs?"

Harry chuckled. "Yes."

Jordan said bluntly, "How did they give birth to such a useless son like you?"

Harry: "...I do like to fool around a little, but that doesn't mean I'm useless. I'm very capable!"

Jordan, "You're talking about women, right?"

Harry chuckled. "You got me."

Just as the two of them were chatting, the tied-up South Korean suddenly made a move.

"F*ck! F*ck! F*ck! So spicy, so spicy, so spicy!!!"

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"Ah... aah... huff... huff... aahhh..."

The tied-up South Korean's face instantly turned two shades redder, and he gasped loudly. He was already drooling and spewing out saliva helplessly.

"Water, give me water. Aah, it's so spicy. Hurry up and give me water!"

The South Korean was in so much agony that he fell off his chair to the ground. He continued to struggle and writhe on the ground.

The scene made Harry overjoyed. "Haha, Jordan, the drug you gave him is working. His pill has been neutralized!"

Jordan looked at him writhing on the ground and walked forward. He asked, "Didn't you want to show us the greatness of the Park family? A mere bottle of chili sauce is enough to make you roll around on the ground. Isn't that too weak?"

The South Korean grabbed Jordan's pants. "Give me water. Ah, damn it. How did you neutralize the Park family's medicine? How did you do it? Who are you?!"

This South Korean man knew the Park family's strength very well. He knew that their medicine was decades ahead of the world. Not just anyone could neutralize it. At that moment, he realized that Jordan was not an ordinary person!

Jordan said, "Tell me immediately what Park Chan-young is up to!"

The man kept gasping. He did have some backbone. "How are you worthy to know about the Park family?!"

Jordan took out a dagger quickly and stabbed the man's thigh!

"Ah!"

The South Korean cried out in pain as blood flowed from his thigh!

Jordan said, "If you don't tell me, I'll stab you slowly to death. I promise I'll stab you 100 times before you die! If you have the stamina to withstand a hundred stabs, you don't have to say anything. Otherwise, I advise you to tell me as soon as possible!"

With that, Jordan stabbed the man a second time before he had a chance to respond!

"Ah!"

The South Korean cried out in pain again.

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Harry, who was standing aside, was also shocked by Jordan's determination and boldness.

The South Korean knew that Jordan was not joking with him. He was facing a ruthless person now. Therefore, just as Jordan was about to stab him a third time, he immediately gave in. "I'll tell you! I'll tell you! I'll tell you everything!"

"Hmph!"

Jordan scoffed. He had already guessed that this person was not a tough nut to crack. He knew the moment he showed his vicious side, the man would definitely yield!

Putting away his dagger, Jordan started his interrogation. "Tell me, why is Park Chan-young looking for middle-aged women? Why isn't he looking for 17 or 18-year-old girls instead?"

Jordan just could not understand this. No matter how well-maintained a middle-aged woman was, she was still old. Which man wouldn't prefer younger girls instead?

The South Korean answered, "My boss thinks that 17 or 18-year-old girls are too young and inexperienced. She wouldn't know how to please a man. A woman in her 40s is mature, experienced and open to anything. My boss likes such women."

Harry piped up. "Jordan, he's not telling the truth. He just said that his boss doesn't like old women with wrinkled faces. He likes smooth, young faces."

Jordan picked up the dagger again. The South Korean immediately cried out. "Don't stab me! I'm telling the truth! It's true my boss doesn't like wrinkled old women. He just likes their maturity and experience, the way they talk and carry themselves!"

Jordan seemed to understand something. He asked, "Could it be that he wants to collect middle-aged women to make them look younger again?"

Actually, the Steeles and the other seven big families did have drugs that could make people look younger by two to three years.

Jordan had brought that drug for Marissa.

The South Korean looked at Jordan in shock. "You... you're amazing! That's right. My boss can make a middle-aged woman look 10 years younger! She can become what she was 10 years ago!

"Therefore, I've been looking for beautiful middle-aged women in the US. It doesn't matter even if she's already 40. Because once we go back to South Korea, we can make her look like she is in her 30s or even 20s!"

Jordan and Harry were shocked. Harry was especially astounded.

Harry exclaimed. "Are you f*cking bragging? 10 years younger? Do you think this is a magic trick? I know that your countrymen are good at plastic surgery, but no matter how much plastic surgery they get, they can only become prettier. It's impossible for them to become younger, right?"

The South Korean man laughed. "How can a lowly brat like you understand the scientific principles behind this?! Who said that aging is irreversible? That might be true for others, but for the great Park family, nothing is impossible!"

Jordan remained silent.

"10 years younger... to look like how one did 10 years ago?"

Jordan had just returned from the Steeles' secret pharmaceutical base. The best beautifying drug they had there was only able to make one look two to three years younger.

Moreover, it would be a long process.

Could the Park family's medical technology be more advanced than the Steeles?

Jordan instructed Harry. "Continue interrogating him. I'm going to the washroom."

"Alright, Jordan."

Jordan walked out of the room and called Helen. She was the most talented pharmacist under the Steele family.

"Hello."

"Helen, let me ask you. Has the medical technology of the eight secret families reached the level where we can make a person look 10 years younger?"

"What? 10 years younger? Is it the Park family from South Korea?"

Jordan said, "Yes, the Park family is secretly looking for middle-aged women who used to be very beautiful when they were young. They can make a 40-year-old woman look like she is in her 30s or even younger."

Helen was also amazed. "Oh my god, the Park family is indeed amazing! I didn't expect their medical aesthetics skills to have progressed to such a terrifying level! Jordan, the eight families specialize in different fields. The South Koreans value looks the most, so they've been researching how to improve one's appearance and look younger over the past few decades. If it's the Park family, I believe they can do it!"

Jordan was also astounded. The Park family had achieved such a shocking breakthrough in this area! To think that they had forcefully reversed the aging process by a decade! It was heaven-defying!

This way, a beautiful woman wouldn't have to worry about growing old!

Helen said, "I'm afraid only the Park family has such skills. The Steeles do have a team that specializes in this field. But their progress is rather slow. Currently, we can only make a person look three years younger. The gap between us and the Park family is too wide..."

Jordan could not sighing. He felt quite indignant!

In this aspect, the Steeles were far inferior to the Park family!

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Whoever lagged behind would be beaten up!

This was a lesson left behind by countless elders and seniors!

The Steeles were now behind the other seven major families in many fields. No wonder those families wanted to kick the Steeles out!

The South Koreans were indeed a nation that valued "appearance" the most. They were the best in the world of plastic surgery. Now, they had developed a heaven-defying "10-years-younger" technology!

After ending the conversation with Helen, Jordan immediately called his grandfather.

"Grandpa, I've found out the Park family's motive for recruiting people here!"

Charleston was very excited. "So soon? Are you serious? What is the Park family trying to do!"

Charleston knew that Jordan had just returned to the US for less than a day with no clue where to start the investigation. How did he find out so quickly? If it was Jesse, there would probably be no progress for months.

After all, the Park family was a secret family. It was very difficult to find out things about them.

This made Charleston even more determined that Jordan was the right choice to take over the position of the head of the Steele family!

Jordan said, "It was a coincidence that I ran into a suspicious South Korean. He spent a lot of money to find middle-aged women who were beautiful when they were young. Lauren's mother happened to be one of them."

Charleston said, "I see. Why was he looking for middle-aged women?"

"Park Chan-young, one of the second generation heirs of the Park family, is probably fond of mature women. That's why he sent people to search for them here," Jordan explained. "Grandpa, I heard that the Park family's current medical technology can make a 40-year-old woman look like she is in her 30s!"

Charleston was also very surprised when he heard that. "What? The Park family has actually progressed to the point where they can make people look 10 years younger? No wonder the Park family humiliated us so boldly during the great meeting and disregarded us! The Park family's medical skills are indeed impressive!"

Jordan couldn't resist clenching his fists when Charleston said that the Park family had humiliated the Steeles. He had not been around during the previous great meeting. Therefore, he could not stand up for his grandfather. The next time the eight families gathered, Jordan swore that he would never let any family humiliate them!

Charleston continued to ask, "Does the Park family's technology only make a person's face look 10 years younger, or does all their bodily functions become like 10 years ago?"

Jordan replied, "I'm not sure about that."

Charleston said, "Okay Jordan, you have to continue investigating this matter and figure this out. It wouldn't be a big deal if it's just about looking 10 years younger. But if even the bodily functions are being reversed in time, that would be too terrifying!"

Following those words, Jordan thought about it carefully. If that were the case, humans would not have to worry about growing old in the future.

This was especially true for athletes. At 40, they could become 30, at 30, they could become 20. Athletes could always be at their peak. One day, they might even have the NBA superstars from the different eras all playing on the same court together.

"Cough, cough..."

Charleston suddenly coughed.

Jordan asked in concern, "Grandpa, are you feeling unwell?"

Charleston smiled. "It's not the first time I've felt this way. I'm fine. If it weren't for our advanced medical skills, I wouldn't have lived past 60. I'm already in my 70s now. I'm afraid I won't be able to last until I'm 80..."

Charleston was 78 years old this year. He was already close to 80.

Jordan said, "Grandpa, you'll definitely live past 100. You're worrying too much. Don't worry, I'll steal the Park family's medical technology and turn you into a 70-year-old man again!"

Charleston laughed. "Alright, alright. Good boy, I did have plans for you to do that. If the Park family is achieving this via surgery, you have to snatch their surgeon over. If it's through drugs, you must get your hands on those drugs."

With the Steele family's medical skills, as long as they obtained the drug, they could quickly analyze its composition and then replicate it. At the very least, the Steeles had the skills to do that!

Although stealing was not honest behavior, the Park family did not achieve their current medical standard through their own efforts. They had relied on the help of the Deity.

Moreover, the Park family was so disrespectful to the Steeles and Jordan. Jordan had no qualms using dishonest means with them!

"Yes, Grandpa!"

After calling his grandfather, Jordan returned to the room with the South Korean.

Harry had given him a bottle of mineral water. The South Korean was guzzling water noisily and finished it in no time. However, he still felt that his mouth was burning.

Walking over, Jordan looked at the sorry state of the man with a smile. "I didn't force you to eat the chili sauce earlier. You were the one who insisted on showing off to us. Your audacity is quite off-putting."

The South Korean was rendered speechless.

Jordan continued to interrogate him. "How do you make people look 10 years younger? Through surgery or medicine? How much do you know about this?"

The South Korean replied, "I'm just in charge of helping my boss choose candidates. I don't understand how they become younger-looking. I think it's medicine, not surgery."

Jordan felt that it must be through medicine. Otherwise, it would just be plastic surgery.

Jordan said, "I want you to help me get the drug!"

The South Korean immediately refused. "That's impossible! It's useless even if you kill me. I have a very humble position. Only a core member of the Park family's pharmaceutical team can get that medicine. I don't even have the right to see it!"

Jordan thought about it. The man did not seem to be lying.

If it was the Steele family, they wouldn't have given outsiders so much power either.

Jordan asked, "After you find a suitable candidate, will you personally escort the person back to South Korea to see Park Chan-young?"

The South Korean shook his head. "No, my boss doesn't like to see old women. I take them to the Park family's private hospital first. Only if the procedure is a success will I bring the woman to see him."

The information left Jordan delighted. "Very good. I'll go to South Korea with you!"

Jordan planned to pretend to be this man's partner and escort the woman back to South Korea with him. He could then sneak into the Park family's private hospital and steal their medicine!

Harry suddenly said, "Jordan, are you going to bring Auntie Marissa to South Korea? I want to go too. Can you take me along?"

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"You?"

Jordan looked at Harry. He did not expect Harry to ask to go to South Korea with him.

Harry continued. "I was blind to have not recognized your power previously. I didn't know you were so great. I finally understand why the Howard family let Lauren marry you. Let's not talk about anything else. Just your 'miracle pill' alone cannot be obtained by anyone below the level of a minister. I want to go to South Korea with you to broaden my horizons and help our country! This group of South Koreans are wantonly recruiting people in our country. It is too outrageous!"

Jordan chuckled. "You're a rich man's son. You are pampered and weak. You'd only be a burden if you come with me. What do I want you for?"

Harry hurriedly said, "I can actually fight. It's just that I can't compare to you. Your strength is too perverse! Besides, I know Korean. I go to South Korea for a few months every year. I'm very familiar with it. Also, I'm good at driving! I'm invincible in racing! Uh... second only to you!"

Jordan thought about it. Tim and Salvatore did not know Korean. It was true that there would be a language barrier in South Korea, which would make many things troublesome.

It would indeed be much more convenient if Harry came with him.

In addition, Jordan knew Harry's background quite well. He was considered a famous figure in the capital and not someone of unknown origin.

Jordan was not worried that he would harm him.

"Alright, I'll give you one chance. I know exactly where your parents work. If you're coming along with ulterior motives, I can warn you now. If you provoke me, no matter how powerful your parents are in the capital, they won't be able to protect you!"

Harry hurriedly assured him. "Yes, yes, I definitely won't dare to have ulterior motives! Oh yes, are you bringing Auntie Marissa to South Korea? Isn't it a little too risky? What if that South Korean guy takes a liking to her..."

Jordan said, "Of course, I won't bring my mother-in-law along and take such a risk."

Marissa was Lauren's mother. How could Jordan bring her to the Park family's territory? If Jordan failed, Marissa would be in danger. With the Park family's strength, Jordan was not confident that he could escape unscathed with Marissa.

Harry was confused. "But if we don't bring Auntie Marissa along, how are we going to sneak in?"

Harry looked at the South Korean whose mouth was swollen like a sausage. He asked, "Can you enter the Park family's private hospital without bringing a woman?"

The man hurriedly said, "That's impossible! I have to bring a woman who meets the requirements before I enter the private hospital. If you can't produce a candidate like that lady, I won't be able to help you even if you kill me!"

Jordan knew that although Park Chan-young would not be there personally to supervise the process, his subordinates would be just as strict with the controls.

If he didn't bring any woman or if he brought an ordinary woman, it would definitely arouse suspicion.

Jordan would not be able to enter the Park family's private hospital at all. He would have no chance of stealing their advanced medicine.

However, Jordan could not possibly let Marissa take the risk of going to South Korea. She was his mother-in-law!

“Eh? Actually, I have more than one mother-in-law...”

Jordan suddenly remembered his ex-mother-in-law, Sylvie! Hailey’s mother! This woman was even more annoying than Marissa. Marissa was against Jordan because he shot her son and crippled him. If not for that, Jordan believed that he would have gotten along well with Marissa.

However, Sylvie looked down on Jordan. She had bullied him a lot during the three years when he was with the Camdens.

Moreover, Hailey’s looks were comparable to Lauren’s. Jordan believed that Sylvie was likely to be just as pretty as Marissa when she was young!

At the thought of this, Jordan immediately decided to go to Orlando to see Sylvie!

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Three hours later, at the Camdens’ villa in Orlando.

In the luxurious villa, Diana, who was already 80 years old, was lying on an expensive chair with a poodle in her arms. Her weathered hands kept caressing the poodle.

Beside her were her two sons, Herman and Benedict, as well as her daughter-in-law, Sylvie.

“Sigh...”

Diana suddenly sighed. Her sigh was so long that it made one feel melancholic.

She said, “Sigh, why is our family so unlucky. My old man gave us a son-in-law who could save us, but we drove him away!”

It had been a long time since Jordan left the Camdens. Surprisingly, they were still talking about him.

Herman said, “Mom, it has been so long since Jordan divorced Hailey. He has also remarried. Stop talking about this.”

Benedict added. “Fortunately, Hailey gave birth to a son for him. Moreover, Hailey and her son are living at the Steeles’ place now.”

Sylvie also spoke up. “That’s right, that’s right. No matter what, Hailey gave Jordan a son. Hailey might still be able to enjoy a certain status within the Steele family in the future!”

Diana lamented. "Everything depends on Hailey now. I won't die in peace if I don't get to witness her re-marriage to Jordan!!"

Diana was so agitated that she coughed.

Just then, there were two knocks on the door.

The Camdens were very surprised as their family was in a bad state now. They were heavily in debt. In order to repay their debts, they had already sold all their other houses.

Now, the entire Camden family was living in Diana's villa.

"I'll go see who it is."

Herman stood up.

In the past, he would never do such things himself. But now that the Camdens had to rely on Hailey, he did not dare to look down on Benedict's side anymore.

Opening the door, Herman saw an extremely familiar figure. He was so startled that his legs went limp!

"Long time no see, Uncle."

Jordan was standing outside in a suit!

"Jor... Jordan!"

Herman was very excited. He was both intimidated yet eager to see Jordan.

It was Jordan who dragged the Camden family down to its current state. However, he was the only one who could bring them back to their peak!

Jordan had mixed feelings when he saw Herman again! That was because Jordan had slept with Herman's precious daughter! He wondered if Elle had told her father about it...

Nevertheless, so what if Herman knew about it?

With Jordan's current status, would Herman dare to rebuke him? It was more likely that he would be overjoyed!

Herman greeted Jordan happily, "Jordan, welcome home! Please come in!"

Jordan entered the villa. Everything was still the same as a year ago... The dining table, tables, chairs, chandeliers and decorations were unchanged...

However, their circumstances had completely reversed!

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“Jordan!!”

Diana, Benedict and Sylvie stood up in shock when they saw Jordan!

They could hardly believe their eyes. Never had they imagined that Jordan would ever step foot into the Camden family home again.

“Woof, woof, woof!”

Lucky, the poodle that Jordan had fed for three years, dashed out of Diana’s arms and charged toward him.

“Lucky!”

Jordan picked Lucky up. He had more feelings for this pet dog than anyone else in the Camden family!

It had been a long time since Lucky last saw Jordan. She kept licking his hands and face.

The Camdens were envious of the poodle at that moment. If only they could pounce into Jordan’s arms and lick him without any qualms.

Walking forward eagerly, Diana took Jordan’s hands into her own. “Jordan, you’re finally home! Our family missed you so much!”

Benedict and Sylvie chimed in. “Yes, we miss you every day and we’ve been looking forward to your return!”

Jordan scoffed. “Haha, you missed me? If I were still that useless son-in-law from three years ago, would you miss me? We know each other very well. I already know what kind of people you are, so there’s no need to act anymore!”

Jordan’s coldness made the Camdens feel very anxious.

Why did Jordan take the initiative to come to them then?

Sylvie suddenly shouted, “Jordan, did something happen to Hailey?”

Benedict was also scared now. Jordan looked like he was here to report a death! Moreover, they knew that Hailey had done Jordan wrong. Who knew if the Steeles would kill her as a punishment after she went to England?!

Jordan was speechless. The Camden family was too ridiculous.

“Hailey is well and healthy in England. Bad women usually have a long life. Don’t worry, she will definitely live for a long time. She’ll be fine.”

Sylvie heaved a sigh of relief.

“Then why have you come today?” Benedict was curious.

Herman was suddenly delighted. “Hahaha, are you here to propose to Elle? After all, you guys have already slept together, right?”

As he held Lucky, Jordan felt a little awkward. It turned out that Elle had told her family about what happened between them in South Korea!

Jordan was not a coward. He dared to take responsibility for his actions. He said to Herman, who was Elle’s father.

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“That’s right. I slept with Elle, but she was the one who begged me to. Don’t think that I’ll marry her just because something happened between us. I can tell you now that she’s not worthy to be my woman. You are not worthy to be my father-in-law!”

Jordan was the first man in the world to talk to a father so arrogantly after sleeping with his precious daughter. Now, he was avenging the humiliation he had suffered in the hands of the Camden family, bit by bit!

In the past, if Jordan dared to talk to Herman like that after sleeping with Elle, he would definitely be scolded and punished by the entire Camden family.

But now, Diana just said, “Jordan is right! That insensible Hailey gave her first time to that little brat from the Collins family. It is reasonable for Elle to give her first time to Jordan! We should have done this in the first place! To make it up to Jordan!”

Herman did not dare to complain, and he only smiled in response. “That’s right, Jordan. It must be Elle’s good karma to be lucky enough to be your woman for that one time. I was foolish to think that you would marry her. I’m sorry!”

Indeed, to these families who valued power, anyone with money and power would be right in anything!

Jordan did not want to waste more time talking nonsense with them. He looked at the elegant Sylvie and said, "Auntie Sylvie, I came here especially to find you."

Sylvie was surprised. "Me... me?"

Jordan said, "Can we speak in private?"

Jordan did not want anyone other than Sylvie to know about his visit to South Korea.

Diana answered for Sylvie. "Sure, sure. Go to the room on the second floor and talk."

With that, Sylvie brought Jordan to the room that Hailey had once stayed in.

As soon as he entered, he seemed to be able to detect her familiar scent and recall all the things that happened between him and Hailey in the past...

Jordan chuckled. Diana was indeed extremely scheming. She was trying to make Jordan feel nostalgic.

After entering the room and closing the door, Jordan asked directly, "Auntie Sylvie, allow me to ask you a question. Were you beautiful when you were young?"

If he wanted to successfully enter the Park family's private hospital in South Korea, he had to bring a middle-aged woman who met the requirements.

Sylvie looked rather ordinary now. Jordan was worried that she was not pretty enough when she was young.

However, Sylvie replied confidently, "Let me tell you, if you saw me when I was young, you won't even give Hailey another glance!"

Jordan could not help laughing. Why did women like Sylvie and Marissa like to compare themselves to their beautiful daughters? Moreover, they both kept praising themselves for being prettier than their daughters. They had to tell everyone that they were prettier than their daughters...

Perhaps they felt that they were the ones who gave birth to their daughters, so all their beauty came from them?

Jordan said, "Can I take a look at your photos when you were young?"

Sylvie stared at Jordan and asked curiously, "Jordan, why are you suddenly... so interested in me?"

Jordan was speechless. Marissa and Sylvie were the same!

Did Jordan look like a man who liked mature women?!

But well, he actually did.

Jordan said in all seriousness, “Don’t think too much. I came to find you for business. I’ll tell you after I see your photo.”

Sylvie nodded and immediately took out her phone. “This is the best photo of me when I was young. I’ve always kept it on my phone. Let me show you.”

Sylvie found the photo and handed her phone to Jordan.

Jordan was stunned by the photo.

Dressed in red, her long, black hair floated gently in the wind as she smiled proudly at the camera. She was the kind of girl who would make any man feel like they were seeing their first love!

If the young Marissa could be compared to Michelle Pfeiffer, then the young Sylvie could be compared to Olivia Newton-John at her peak, when she starred in the movie “Grease”!

Nearly identical!

Actually, Sylvie and Olivia Newton-John were about the same age, but the current Sylvie was really incomparable to the major celebrity now.

Jordan looked at the photo and asked Sylvie, “What did time do to you? If I had known that you were so beautiful when you were young, I would have felt less unwilling when I was washing your clothes over those three years!”

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During the three years when he was married to Howard, Sylvie made Jordan do a lot of housework.

This housework included washing Sylvie’s clothes.

Of course, they had a branded washing machine worth a few thousand dollars at home. Nevertheless, Sylvie specially ordered Jordan to hand wash some of her clothes.

For example, her lingerie...

If he had known that Sylvie was so stunning when she was young, he would have been happier when he was hand washing her underwear.

Jordan could not help smiling as he looked at Sylvie's photo. Hailey was on par with Lauren. At her peak, Sylvie and Marissa were also on the same level!

These two mother-and-daughter duos were too rare!

Jordan was 100% sure that Sylvie would fulfill Park Chan-young's requirements.

Jordan asked Sylvie, "Do you want to become like when you were young?"

Sylvie said, "Of course I want to! I always dream of going back to when I was young! It is my misfortune to marry a useless man like Benedict and have to suffer in the Camden family every day, becoming uglier and uglier. If I were able to go back to when I was 20 years old, I would never marry a useless man like Benedict. I would choose someone as capable as you, Jordan, hehe!"

Jordan was expressionless as he said seriously, "I have a way to make you look 10 years younger."

Sylvie was stunned. "Really? Can I really become 10 years younger? Oh my god, your Steele family is so powerful. I beg you, Jordan. Give me the opportunity. I want to become younger, I want to become younger!"

As she said this, Sylvie kept tugging at Jordan's shirt excitedly.

It was not surprising. When Sylvie was young, she would win any beauty pageant she entered. Now that she was old and haggard, why wouldn't she want to return to the past?

Jordan said, "To be honest, it is not the Steeles who can make you young, but a family in South Korea. This time, I need you to accompany me to South Korea to undergo a treatment that will make you look 10 years younger. I have to warn you that this trip to South Korea is very dangerous. That family is even more powerful than the Steeles. I might not be able to bring you back."

Sylvie became cautious when she heard this. "Is that so? If I don't return, will I die there?"

Jordan shook his head. "They won't kill you. However, after you successfully become younger, you might... become someone's... plaything!"

Sylvie immediately understood. This was a trap set by a rich man who wanted to play with women!

After thinking for a moment, Sylvie replied with a serious expression, "Jordan, Hailey let you down. I've been blaming myself for that. I'm also responsible for not raising her well! Actually, Hailey is a good girl. If I hadn't kept forcing her to improve and fight with Uncle

and his family, she wouldn't have betrayed you. She doesn't like Tyler at all. She slept with him purely for practical reasons."

Jordan did not understand why Sylvie was saying this. He said, "Let's not talk about the past. Tell me your decision. If you're unwilling, I won't force you."

Sylvie continued, "For my daughter, I'm willing to help you!"

"For Hailey?" Jordan was surprised.

Sylvie nodded. "Yes, I will go to South Korea. Whether I die there or be used by some rich man as a plaything, I'll accept it. As long as I can help you! I only ask you to forgive Hailey for my sake. She truly had her reasons..."

Parents would always be parents. No matter how terrible a daughter was, a mother would always forgive the daughter and try to help her.

Jordan understood Sylvie's situation and did not want to argue with her. He replied, "Hailey is like a stranger to me now. I don't love or hate her. I can't say if I'll forgive her or not."

Once upon a time, the name "Hailey" would cause ripples in Jordan's heart and make him feel uneasy. But now, he had Victoria and Lauren, and had officially become the successor of the Steele family and learned about the eight secret families in the world.

The name "Hailey" could no longer affect Jordan's emotions.

Jordan said, "Since you've agreed, pack your luggage and follow me. I can promise you that I'll do my best to bring you back safely."

As Sylvie had to pack her luggage, she remained in her room for more than half an hour. Meanwhile, the other members of the Camden family started to speculate.

Herman asked suspiciously, "Why do you think Jordan came back today? Why does he need to talk to Sylvie in private? Benedict, it has been half an hour but they haven't come down. Why don't you go up and see what they're doing?"

Benedict's face immediately turned red as he said angrily, "Brother, what do you mean by that? Do you suspect that Jordan would do something with Sylvie? They are still considered family!"

Herman smiled, "That's not necessarily true. Elle is family to Jordan too. But he still made his move on Elle, right? The current Jordan is no longer the useless son-in-law who married into our family three years ago. There is nothing he doesn't dare to do now!"

Benedict said, "You..."

Diana immediately cut in. "Alright, stop it! No matter what Jordan does to our family, we can't have any objections! If he slaps our left cheek, we'll offer our right cheek! Benedict, I hope that Jordan will like your wife. However, do you think an old woman like her can catch his eye?"

Benedict nodded. That was indeed the case.

Before long, Jordan and Sylvie walked down from the second floor.

Seeing Sylvie carrying a large suitcase, Diana asked, "You guys are..."

Jordan said, "I'm bringing Auntie Sylvie to South Korea. I can't tell you the specifics."

Benedict hurriedly said, "Alright, alright, we won't ask. Go to South Korea. Stay as long as you want and have fun!"

Sylvie glared at Benedict. "What are you implying? I'm going on official business for the Steele family!"

Diana was delighted. "Jordan, I'm very glad that you thought of our family when you needed help with something!"

In response, Jordan only smiled and left without saying anything. Diana and the other two personally saw them off. As they watched them drive away, Diana said happily, "I have a feeling that Hailey will remarry Jordan!"

"Yes, Mom, I feel the same way! After all, Jordan was with our family for three years. He must have feelings for us. Look now, he immediately thought of us when he needed help," said Benedict.

Herman thought about it and agreed.

He said, "Mom, if Hailey does marry Jordan again, I'll ask Elle to marry him as well. Let the two of them serve him together. What do you think?"

Diana smiled happily. "Good! Good! Hailey and Elle, one is as beautiful as a fairy, while the other has an alluring figure. They are both rare beauties! They are definitely worthy to be daughters-in-law of the Steele family!"

Following their departure from the Camden family home, Jordan and Sylvie took the high-speed rail back to the capital from Orlando. Zephyr Three was already ready. Dragon, Salvatore, Tim, Harry and the rest were also on the plane.

However, Jordan did not leave for South Korea immediately. He had a feeling that he would meet Park Chan-young in South Korea.

Jordan planned to secretly go to the Park family's private hospital and steal their medicine before leaving quietly. However, for some reason, Jordan had a strange feeling. He had a premonition that he would meet Park Chan-young in South Korea this time. Moreover, things would not go too smoothly.

His opponent would be from a secret family of the same level, after all. So Jordan had to be prepared.

Therefore, Jordan called his grandfather again before leaving.

Jordan said, "Grandpa, after the eight families received the help of the Deity, did the families develop in different directions?"

Charleston replied, "That's right. Our eight families are from different nations and have different histories and cultures. Therefore, the fields we want to develop are all different."

"For example, the Park family is from South Korea and they have a heavy focus on physical appearance. Therefore, with the help of the Deity, they have been constantly developing technology for medical aesthetics. As for the Japanese and Chinese, they are very particular about martial arts and combat skills. Therefore, their specialty should be related to this.

"As for the other families, I can't say for sure. I can only make a rough guess. Especially the Schmid family in Switzerland. We have no idea what this family has been developing over the past few decades. They are too good at keeping secrets."

Jordan nodded and asked, "What about our family? What's our advantage over the other families?"

Jordan wanted to know what the Steeles have been developing all these years.

Charleston replied, "Traditional medicine!"

"Traditional medicine?"

Charleston said, "That's right. Our ancestor was very into traditional medicine and he chose to let Deity help us improve our traditional medicine standards back then. Now,

our attainments in traditional medicine have far exceeded the imagination of ordinary people!”

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Jordan was overjoyed. So, his family’s traditional medicine skills were powerful!

There was no need to fear that South Korean!

Traditional medicine was something that had been passed down over thousands of years. Coupled with the help of the Deity, the current standard of the Steeles’ traditional medicine skills must already be at astounding levels!

Charleston added. “We have our doctors situated all over the world. There’s one in the capital. You can open the Secret Ring to get his location.”

Jordan said, “Okay, sure!”

After hanging up, Jordan immediately opened the Secret Ring and located the doctor. He then teleported over. Before going to South Korea, it was better to get some powerful traditional medicine first!

Jordan arrived at a rather secretive villa in the suburbs of the capital.

The entrance of the villa was an antique door. Jordan glanced at it and pressed the doorbell.

A 60-year-old elderly man opened the door.

“Who are you looking for?”

The old man asked, his voice sounded like he had experienced many things in life.

The old man was bent over and seemed a little hunchbacked. He looked a little dispirited.

Jordan answered politely, “I’m looking for the owner.”

The old man cleared his throat. “Sir is not here.”

Jordan asked, “Where did he go?”

The old man replied, “He is overseas. Why are you looking for him?”

Jordan felt a little gloomy. He would not feel confident if he could not make some preparations before going to South Korea.

While he was not afraid of fighting Park Chan-young, he was worried that Park Chan-young would not know when to stand down.

The people from the Park family were too arrogant. Park Anya looked down on him while a mere subordinate of the Park family also treated others with no respect. Since Park Chan-young dared to crash into Jordan inside the virtual game, he would definitely not take Jordan seriously in real life.

Jordan had no idea how he would respond to Park Chan-young's inflated sense of grandeur!

To behave pompously and act cool, one had to have the goods to back it up

So Jordan said seriously, "I'm Jordan, the third generation of the Steele family. Is he really not here?"

Unexpectedly, the old man suddenly smiled and took out a pot of flowers from the courtyard. He asked Jordan, "Mr. Jordan, do you know the name of this flower?"

Jordan looked at it. Wasn't this colorful and strange-looking flower the "Hundred Leaf Flower" planted in the gardens of the Steele Castle?

The Steeles had created this Hundred Leaf Flower. It could not be found anywhere else in the world.

Jordan answered with a smile. "Stoic Flower."

The old man was curious. "Stoic Flower? Is Mr. Jordan sure?"

Jordan explained. "My grandfather named it the Hundred Leaf Flower. However, I think we should call it the Stoic Flower because we don't have to care about it. It won't wither in the summer or freeze in the winter. Moreover, this flower is very proud. It won't bloom if it's too ugly. If it does bloom, the flowers will be incomparably beautiful."

The old man laughed loudly. "Good explanation. Mr. Jordan, please come in!"

The old man led Jordan inside. When they reached the living room, Jordan realized that he was no longer bent over. The old man looked much more imposing when he straightened up.

Moreover, the dispirited look on his face had disappeared!

Instead, the old man's face was now full of color and vigor!

The old man suddenly cupped his fists and said, "I'm Yoel Zielinski. Please forgive me for deceiving you earlier."

Jordan smiled and said, "You're the Steeles' doctor in the capital, right?"

Smoothing his long beard, Yoel Zielinski replied simply, "Yes."

Jordan cut straight to the chase. "Dr. Zielinski, I'm going to South Korea soon. I have a feeling that I'll encounter the Park family, so..."

Before Jordan could finish, Yoel interrupted him. "Mr. Jordan, why do you have a feeling that you'll encounter the Park family?"

Jordan explained, "It's not for certain. If anything it's just a premonition. A very strong premonition. Maybe it's because the Park family provoked me before. I'm still angry now. Therefore, I've been hoping to meet them and take revenge, right?"

Jordan used his knowledge of psychology to explain this phenomenon.

He didn't know why Yoel was asking this question.

Yoel asked, "Are Mr. Jordan's premonitions usually accurate?"

Jordan nodded. "Very accurate. Sometimes, I can even predict the weather. Even if the weather forecast says that there's no rain, I predict otherwise, I will be the correct one. There's no scientific basis. It's just a psychological feeling."

Yoel smiled. "It looks like Mr. Jordan will finally meet the Park family!"

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Yoel said, "The Steele and Park families are both part of the eight great secret families in the world. Decades ago, the eight great families were as close as real kin. Now, although the younger generation is no longer as close as the previous generations, the Park family won't purposely cause trouble for you."

Jordan said, "I'm not afraid that they'll attack me. I'm just afraid that a certain Park family member will show off in front of me. I can't stand it when someone is overly arrogant! Previously, when I married Haily Camden, I could tolerate others flaunting their wealth in front of me and calling me poor. This is because I know that my family is richer than them. In my eyes, they are just ants. I can ignore their posturing.

"But the Park family is different. Their family is really powerful!"

Yoel sighed as well. "That's right. I heard that the Park family has been researching medical aesthetics all this while. They should have made many huge breakthroughs."

In return, Jordan said, "They've already developed a medicine that can make a person look 10 years younger."

“What?”

Yoel was shocked. “The Park family is that powerful?”

Jordan nodded. “I’ll be going to South Korea to steal this medicine and to let our medical team study it. Dr. Zielinski, I heard from Grandpa that our own traditional medicine has already reached a very impressive level?”

Yoel said proudly, “That’s right. Back then, with the help of Deity, our traditional medicine doctors had astonishing breakthroughs! Basically, we can use traditional medicine methods to treat all kinds of difficult illnesses. We can treat patients using our herbal concoctions! Mr. Jordan, how many wives do you have now?”

Jordan did not understand why Yoel was suddenly asking about this. He replied, “Two.”

Yoel laughed. “Although you are young and robust, there’s a limit to a person’s energy. I’ll brew some herbal medicine for you now. I guarantee that after you take it, you’ll be able to easily satisfy both wives tonight.”

Jordan: “...”

Jordan felt rather awkward. F*ck, did the Steele family use the Deity to help improve their traditional medicine skills just to enhance their sexual prowess?

Jordan quickly stopped Yoel. “Dr. Zielinski, there’s no hurry. I’m still young. I can handle it for the time being. I don’t need to take any medicine...”

Jordan had always been confident in this aspect. As a man, taking such medicine would be an embarrassment for him. Instead, he asked seriously, “Do we have any medicine that can compare to the Park family? Something that can top a drug that will make someone look 10 years younger?”

Yoel shook his head. “To make someone look 10 years younger is already considered heaven-defying. Our traditional medicine skills are better than the current level on the open market, but we haven’t reached the Park family’s level yet.”

Jordan sighed. The Steele family’s medical skills were probably not as good as the Park family’s. However, Jordan did not want to be looked down upon by Park Chan-young. Since he was representing the Steele family, he had to regain the honor of his family and make the others look up to him!

Jordan continued to ask, “Do we have any traditional medicine that appears very powerful? Something flashy that can be used as a very convincing hoax?”

“Hoax...”

Yoel was stunned for a long time before shaking his head.

Jordan sighed. "Since there is none, I'll take my leave first. I'll come to find you another day to study our family's traditional medicine skills."

Just as Jordan was about to leave in disappointment, Yoel suddenly called out to him, "Wait! Mr. Jordan, objectively speaking, the Steele family's medical skills can't compare to the Park family's. However, if you just need something flashy as a hoax, I do have something."

Jordan was delighted. "What is it?"

Yoel answered, "Voodoo!"

Jordan frowned. Of course he had heard of voodoo before but he had no idea what Yoel meant exactly.

"What do you mean?" Jordan asked.

Yoel explained. "According to ancient books, voodoo can be used to treat certain conditions. Many people believe that it's actually a type of psychotherapy that uses psychological induction to ease the patient's condition."

Realization dawned upon Jordan. "I remember reading something about this. Some do believe that voodoo can be used to treat mental illnesses. No one can determine if it's truly effective or if it is just superstition, as one's beliefs and mental state can have a major impact on the physical body. Meanwhile, modern medicine is becoming increasingly focused on oral drugs. Patients find this kind of treatment the most reliable."

Yoel smiled. "Your breadth of knowledge is amazing."

Jordan asked, "How can we use voodoo as a hoax?"

Yoel smiled. "Back then, when your father was young, he was quite superficial. I heard that he was also pursuing a girl. The Deity was still around and he asked the Deity for help. I recall that the Deity taught him one move."

Jordan was curious. "Can you demonstrate?"

Yoel nodded and went to his room to get a paper to draw a charm. "I'll draw a random charm for you first."

Yoel drew a pattern on the paper.

"Now, we'll pretend to treat you. What illness do you have?" Yoel asked.

Jordan shook his head. "I'm quite healthy. I'm fine."

Yoel said, "This is just an example so we'll come up with some disease for you. For example, you're impotent now."

Jordan: "..."

'F*ck, you old man. Can't you just come up with some other illness? Why must you come up with this kind of illness?!

Yoel said seriously, "You're powerless in bed. You can only look at your beautiful wives but cannot satisfy them. Moreover, they're complaining about you. You've been thinking about this."

Jordan stuttered. "I..."

If Jordan could not satisfy Lauren and Victoria, he would just kill himself!

Yoel continued, "Take off your shirt."

Jordan obediently took off his shirt. As long as he did not have to take off his pants, everything would be fine.

Yoel suddenly threw the charm into the air. It floated in mid-air without moving!

With the Steele family's current skills, this was nothing.

Yoel slapped Jordan's back. Jordan immediately felt a burning sensation on his back.

Logically speaking, it was impossible for Yoel's hand to be so warm. It was unknown what method he had used.

Waves of mystical mist rose from Jordan's back. It really looked like an immortal was channeling magical energy into him.

Yoel instructed Jordan. "Think about your illness. Then, look at the charm and copy out the same pattern with your finger!"

Jordan looked at the charm hanging in the air and asked, "Draw out the same pattern in the air?"

"Yes!"

Jordan reached out and gestured, drawing out the first stroke.

A shocking scene appeared. He had drawn a golden line in the air!

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How could a casual swipe of his finger in the air produce color? How could it become real and visible?

Jordan was shocked. "Am I hallucinating? Is what I'm seeing real or fake? What did you do to my body and consciousness?"

It was then that he realized his consciousness was getting more and more blurry. He felt like he was being controlled as if he was floating.

Yoel said, "Don't think about this for now. Pretend that you're a patient and put your heart and soul into it. Embrace the entire process of treating your illness through voodoo."

Jordan nodded. If he wanted to know how powerful this voodoo was and if it could be used to compete against the Park family, he would have to try it himself.

Jordan stopped resisting the idea of his "impotence" as designated by Yoel.

However, he really couldn't imagine not being able to satisfy Lauren and Victoria. They were his beloved wives. Why would he imagine something as revolting as that?

For some reason, a person suddenly popped up in Jordan's mind. She was beautiful with an amazing figure.

It was his ex-wife, Hailey!

"Ah!"

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Jordan felt that his body was getting warmer. The "mystical mist" that was rising from his body was getting thicker.

Gradually, an image appeared in Jordan's mind as his mind started to cooperate and Yoel continued to influence him...

Knock-knock.

Wearing a food delivery boy's uniform, Jordan knocked on the door of the five-star hotel. The hotel door opened and a familiar couple entered his line of sight.

The two of them were wearing hotel pajamas. It was Tyler and Hailey!

"Hubby! Why... why are you here?"

Hailey panicked when she saw Jordan.

However, Hailey soon became bolder. “Hmph, Jordan, don’t blame me for having an affair. You’re useless. Since you can’t satisfy me, I have to find another man.”

Tyler smirked. “Jordan, can you still be considered a man if you can satisfy your own wife? How are you any different from a eunuch? Hahahaha...”

Their words and actions pierced Jordan.

Jordan was incensed!

“Mr. Jordan, draw the pattern! As long as you draw the same pattern on the charm, your illness will be cured!”

Yoel could sense the change in Jordan’s emotions.

Jordan was now fully immersed in the idea of his “illness” and was desperate to treat it. Therefore, he became very focused on drawing out the pattern.

It was not a complicated pattern, but Jordan still felt like every stroke was extremely difficult.

It was like climbing the Himalayas!

“Ah!”

Finally, Jordan finished copying out the entire pattern.

All of a sudden, Jordan’s drawing merged with the charm floating in the air. Subsequently, a ball of fire appeared out of nowhere and burned it. Everything disappeared.

Yoel removed his hand from Jordan’s back.

Jordan felt extremely refreshed!

He felt that his body had completely recovered!

“Mr. Jordan, how do you feel?” Yoel asked.

Jordan heaved a sigh of relief. “That’s amazing. I’m not even sick but after that voodoo, I feel completely refreshed. For people who are really ill, this voodoo will definitely fool them psychologically! Dr. Zielinski, how did you produce so much mist when your hand is on my back? Also, how did you control my brain to make me hallucinate?”

Yoel smiled. "There's no hurry. I'll tell you in time. However, I think Mr. Jordan should go to the washroom to settle something first."

Jordan looked down and felt awkward.

Voodoo was indeed impressive!

Yoel smiled wickedly. "You can call your wife to help you. I'll put on my headphones and listen to music for a while. I won't eavesdrop."

Jordan said, "No need. I wasn't thinking about my wife just now."

Since he had imagined Hailey earlier, he urgently needed her now. And she would definitely be willing to help him if he asked.

However, Jordan would never call her!

...

An hour later, Jordan left Yoel's residence and arrived at the airport. When he boarded Zephyr Three, Sylvie and the South Korean man rushed over excitedly to express their amazement at the invisible plane.

The South Korean man's name was Jin-woon. He exclaimed, "Mr. Steele, the technology on your plane is too advanced. I've never heard of something like this before! It's not inferior to the Park family's plane!"

The Park family definitely had similar invisible planes. However, Jin-woon was mainly responsible for selecting people for the private hospital. He was probably not qualified to come into contact with the Park family's aircraft technology.

As a result, his earlier arrogance had now turned into admiration for Jordan.

Jordan looked at Salvatore and asked, "Have you given him his medicine?"

Salvatore replied, "Yes, I saw him swallow it."

Jordan had instructed Salvatore to feed Jin-woon poison because he did not want Jin-woon to turn against him after they arrived in South Korea.

This was a way to threaten him.

Jordan looked at Jin-woon. "You'd better help me get the medicine from the Park family. Don't think about betraying me. Otherwise, you'll die miserably without my antidote. Also, you better not place your hopes on the Park family. No matter how advanced their medical skills are, it's impossible for them to develop an antidote to save you on such

short notice. I guarantee that you will die from my poison before they have time to develop an antidote.”

Jin-woon nodded repeatedly. “Yes, Mr. Steele. I’ll definitely be obedient and not betray you!”

Seeing that the man was being honest, Jordan said, “Alright, let’s set off for South Korea!”

...

An hour later, Zephyr Three landed in Suwon-si, South Korea.

The Park family’s private hospital was located in this city.

Before heading to the hospital, Jordan arranged for Tim to control a drone and patrol the air above the hospital. He arranged for Dragon to prepare his men for battle.

In addition, Jordan also arranged for Harry to drive around the vicinity and be on call to pick up Jordan and Sylvie from the hospital.

After everything was arranged, Jordan, Sylvie and Jin-woon entered the Park family’s private hospital.

There were no hospital signs outside this hospital. The Park family also did not try to disguise it as another type of facility. Like the Steele family secret bases, one also had to pass through several checkpoints to enter the Park family’s private hospital.

When they finally entered the hospital, a doctor in a white coat walked over.

“Jin-woon, did you bring someone over again?”

The doctor glanced at Jin-woon.

Jin-woon replied respectfully, “Hello Doctor Byung. Yes, I’m here again. I have brought someone from the US. The boss likes her very much. You have to be careful and guarantee to restore her youthful looks perfectly!”

Doctor Byung examined Sylvie with a doubtful expression.