

The Abandoned Husband Dominates - Chapter 602 – 610 The Pure Lota! -

Chapter 602: The Pure Lota!

Jordan was delighted. “Yes, are you familiar with her? Where does she usually go in this game? What does she do?”

Marilyn Monroe said jealously, “So you’ve fallen for another woman.”

Jordan paused for a moment before continuing. “No, I really have something important to tell her. A life is at stake, Ms. Geng. If you know where she is, please tell me.”

Marilyn Monroe played with her sexy curls. “You want to know where she is? Sure. You have to kiss me for three minutes.”

“Okay!”

Jordan didn’t care if this Ms. Geng was ugly in reality. Anyway, with the financial resources of the eight families, even if her genes weren’t good, she would still be a very well-groomed lady.

Three minutes later.

He couldn’t deny that he was very impressed by Ms. Geng’s skills. “Alright, can you tell me now where Lota is?”

Marilyn Monroe stroked Jordan’s face in satisfaction. “Handsome, you’re too shy. Not at all like what the rumors claim.”

Jordan was a little embarrassed. Had he exposed his true identity?

“But I like you this way, haha. Lota likes to go to the beach alone. Go to the beach and have a look,” Marilyn Monroe revealed.

“Alright, I’ll see you later, Ms. Geng.”

Jordan did not dally. He drove straight to the beach. In the game world, going to the sea was not as troublesome as in reality. It was just a few minutes drive.

“Lota!”

Jordan arrived at the beach and called out Lota’s name as he searched the area. As he walked, Jordan noticed a thick towel, a Mojito drink, and a cute pink ribbon on a white recliner.

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There was someone here!

Turning around, he saw an exquisite little girl's head bobbing in the calm sea.

Lota was swimming over in the standard breaststroke style.

The girl soon reached the shore. She was only wearing a pink bikini and her hair was wet. With her short hair, it gave off a very cute and carefree vibe.

When Lota saw Jordan, a smile appeared on her face. "It's you?"

It seemed that Lota recognized Jordan and did not hate him.

Jordan sized up Lota's face, which was naturally beautiful. However, her figure was far inferior to Elle's. It was just the figure of a very ordinary girl.

However, such a figure matched the title of "Holy Maiden of Switzerland". After all, the Holy Maiden gave off a very pure and superior feeling. If her figure was too hot, it would not match her aura.

Just like actresses, Emma Watson and Zooey Deschanel, it was hard to picture them in sexy roles.

Jordan teased Lota. "I heard that your figure is very explosive in real life. Why did you make yourself look so low-key in the game?"

Blushing prettily, Lota became very shy. She covered her fake body in the game with both hands.

Jordan found her actions very adorable. If she was so conservative in the game, she would be even more virtuous in real life!

Lota stood where she was, not daring to move forward. She said to Jordan in American-accented English, "Can you hand me the towel on the chair?"

"Of course."

Jordan was slightly surprised that Lota spoke American-accented English despite being European. But he did not think much of it and hurriedly handed over the towel, which was about the width of a shirt, to Lota. Lota draped it over herself, covering her body.

Jordan and Lota sat down. Jordan said sincerely, "Lota, I have to apologize to you. The last time we met, I kissed you without your permission... Actually, I'm not that kind of man, and I don't have any intention of disrespecting you. At that time, I was with Park

Chan-young and he was taking advantage of me being in the game to hit me in real life. I knew that Park Chan-young liked you, so on impulse, I kissed you to take revenge on him... I'm very sorry!"

Now that Jordan needed Lota's help, he had to explain what happened previously.

However, Lota looked a little disappointed. "Oh... Then, did you lie to me when you said that you would come to Switzerland to find me?"

Jordan was taken aback. He did not expect Lota to ask him this question.

He kissed Lota to take revenge on Park Chan-young, so what he said about going to Switzerland to find her was naturally a lie. However, Jordan could clearly feel Lota's desire for him to look her up in Switzerland.

'Could it be that this girl really wants me to look for her in Switzerland? Could it be that she likes me because I kissed her?'

Jordan didn't know how to answer her.

If he was honest with himself, he was afraid of breaking Lota's heart. Lota gave off a very innocent feeling, as if she was his little sister.

Things remained awkward for a few seconds before Lota suddenly smiled in relief. "When you said you would come to Switzerland to find me, you must have been joking, right? Hehe, I didn't take it seriously! I already knew! Besides, you only stole my first kiss in the game. My first kiss in real life is still there!"

For some reason, Lota's words created a lump in Jordan's throat. He actually had the urge to cry, and he felt especially uncomfortable!

With his knowledge of psychology, he could tell at a glance that Lota took his casual promise to heart!

Moreover, she was very sad that Jordan was not going to go to Switzerland to find her!

The more indifferent Lota acted, the more guilty Jordan felt. She was the first person who managed to make Jordan feel so guilty.

'How can this be? Why is Lota so innocent? Isn't she already eighteen?'

Jordan was puzzled.

Generally speaking, 18-year-old girls nowadays should be very mature. Even for normal girls, most would have already started dating at this age. Even if they had never been in a relationship, they should already be able to handle all sorts of life situations.

Furthermore, Lota was not a normal girl, she was the daughter of a secret family!

For the Steele family, their training and exposure meant that their descendants grew up especially fast. At age 18, Jordan and his brothers already had the mental maturity of a 25-year-old.

Given that Lota was born in a top family like Schmid and had interacted with all the top figures in the world, how could she be so innocent?

Usually, the daughters of rich families would have already traveled the world and interacted with all kinds of people by their teens. They would never be like Lota.

Jordan asked, "Lota, do you seldom interact with people?"

Lota was shocked. "How... how did you know?!"

A smile crossed Jordan's lips. "You act like a 14-year-old girl unless you're pretending. But I can tell that you're not pretending. Not only that, I know that you're not happy!"

Chapter 603: Lota Is Leaving Home!

Lota stared at Jordan without blinking, her eyes filled with surprise and emotion. She never expected that a person who had only met her twice in a virtual game world could see through her thoughts.

"How... how did you..."

She was filled with admiration for Jordan. For some reason, she found it very difficult to tell others about her feelings. She yearned for someone who could know her thoughts and feelings without the need for her to say anything. To know how unhappy she was.

Jordan smiled. He had been studying psychology since elementary school, so he could naturally see through this little girl.

Psychologically speaking, a person who chose to play video games over spending time in the real world was often unhappy in real life. They could only find pleasure in virtual games.

However, such people were usually those steeped in poverty.

Rich people were usually very happy in real life.

Logically speaking, Lota could swim in the pool of any five-star hotel in the world with a group of rich and beautiful friends or her boyfriend.

Swimming alone in a virtual game at her age, she was obviously a lonely and unhappy person.

When Jordan saw Lota's admiring gaze, he quickly took the opportunity to explain his intentions.

"Lota, are you close to Park Chan-young?"

Lota nodded. "Park Chan-young treats me very well. He often chats with me in the game and accompanies me on walks, skiing and riding. In real life, he often sends me messages."

Park Chan-young was really a "master of time management". There were so many "middle-aged women" waiting for him in real life but he still had so much time to woo Lota.

Jordan said, "I want to ask you for a favor. Can you help me ask Park Chan-young out?"

"Huh?" Lota didn't understand.

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Jordan explained, "To be honest, one of my family members has been captured by Park Chan-young. I can't find her. I know he's wooing you. He will definitely meet you if you ask him out."

Lota looked troubled. If Park Chan-young had really kidnapped one of Jordan's family members, he would be the one in the wrong. But Lota could not tell if Jordan was telling the truth. Moreover, Lota had known Park Chan-young for a longer time than Jordan, and they had a closer relationship.

Lota said, "I'm really sorry. My family doesn't want me to participate in the affairs of the other families. If you want me to ask Park Chan-young out, I have to ask my family for permission."

"No!"

Jordan grabbed Lota's hand in a panic.

Although Lota's virtual figure was not as good as her real figure, her hands were very soft and tender.

Jordan knew that the Schmid family would never agree to let Lota help him.

The reason was very simple. The Steeles were the worst among the eight secret families and about to be kicked out.

Even if the Schmid family wanted to intervene in this matter, they would choose to help the Park family and not the Steeles.

“Excuse me...”

Seeing that Lota’s face was blushing again, Jordan hurriedly retracted his hand.

The two of them had just met, but their progress was lightning fast. They had already kissed and held hands. Those who didn’t know better would think that Jordan was an expert at flirting!

“Lota, I know it’s a little difficult for you to help me lure Park Chan-young out. How about this? If you’re willing to help me, I’ll help you do something in return. How about that?”

Lota’s large sapphire eyes widened. “Do something for me?” she asked. “I... I don’t need your help.”

Jordan smiled and said with certainty, “No, you do. I can tell that you definitely need help.”

Lota’s innocent face and listless body were filled with helplessness. As an experienced person, how could Jordan not tell?

Lota didn’t seem to know how to lie. “But what I want to do is very difficult...”

Jordan said confidently, “Don’t worry. No matter how difficult it is, I can do it. Tell me, what do you want me to do for you?”

Lota lowered her head and crossed her small hands, rubbing them together.

After a long time, Lota looked up, her gaze much more determined. “Can you take me out of Switzerland? Before my 18th coming-of-age ceremony?”

“Leave Switzerland?”

Jordan was a little surprised. He didn’t expect Lota to want to run away from home. Wasn’t this Swiss Holy Maiden a little too rebellious?

It was obvious that her family would hold a grand coming-of-age ceremony for her 18th birthday. Why would she want to escape before that?

Jordan smiled. “Of course. It’s just a simple task!”

Lota’s face remained serious. “Are you sure? I’m being watched very closely. My family has many... obstacles. I’m afraid I’ll implicate you. Are you really confident?”

Jordan hurriedly said, "Hey, Lota, don't underestimate the Steeles. I have my own invisible Zephyr Three jet. Just tell me the location, I can fly over and pick you up without anyone noticing!"

A delighted smile appeared on Lota's face. "Really? Your invisible plane is so powerful!"

Jordan was speechless. Didn't the Schmid family have invisible planes too?

'You must be too young to have seen it.'

Jordan asked, "By the way, when is your 18th coming-of-age ceremony?"

Lota answered, "15 days from now."

When Jordan kissed Lota previously, he thought that she was already an adult. He didn't expect that she was only 17 years old.

Jordan said, "No problem. After I save my family member from Park Chan-young, I'll go to Switzerland immediately. I promise to bring you away before you turn 18!"

Lota nodded excitedly, not even noticing that the towel covering her shoulder had slipped. "Mr. Steele..."

"Just call me Jamie."

"Your name should be Jordan, right? I heard Park Chan-young calling you that before he went offline."

"Uh... right. Call me Jordan then."

Lota smiled. "Alright, I'll call you Jordan then. You're very handsome. You're a good person. Thank you!"

Jordan smiled modestly. "Thank you for your praise."

Lota added. "Jordan, can you promise me not to hurt Park Chan-young? He has always been good to me. If I lie to him this time and you kill him, I will be very sad!"

Chapter 604: Fishing!

This little girl, Lota, was innocent and said whatever came to mind.

If Lota took advantage of Park Chan-young's admiration for her to lure him out and ultimately cause his death, then Lota would become a murderer.

Of course, Jordan did not want such an innocent little girl to become a murderer.

Jordan promised, "Lota, don't worry. I won't kill him. I just want to force him to hand over my mother-in-law. He's from the Park family. If I kill him, it will be as good as the Steeles declaring war on the Park family. I won't be so reckless."

Lota nodded, believing Jordan's promise. "You... you have a mother-in-law? You're married?"

Jordan smiled. "Yes, I have two wives."

Lota was surprised. "Wow, aren't most people in the US monogamous? How many can you marry? Can you marry another one?"

"Uh..."

For a moment, Jordan did not know how to answer. Why was this little girl so interested in this matter?!

Seeing that Jordan looked a little awkward, Lota quickly smiled. "I was just asking. I'll help you ask Park Chan-young out now. Um, can I arrange for him to meet me in Switzerland? He kept saying that he wanted to come to Switzerland to look for me. He also knows that I usually can't leave the country."

Jordan nodded. "Sure. As long as he appears, any location will not be a problem!"

Since Jordan had Zephyr Three, he could reach any place in the world quickly.

"Alright, give me a moment."

Lota quickly went offline.

After Lota left, Jordan lay on the recliner and enjoyed the sun and sea breeze. He also picked a coconut from the tree to drink. As he drank the coconut juice, he muttered to himself.

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"I wonder if Lota will really help me..."

Jordan was more cautious. He felt that as a child of a secret family, Lota was a little too innocent. How could she inherit the family business in the future?

Jordan waited patiently. Finally, a familiar girl in a bikini appeared again!

"Lo... Lota?"

Jordan looked at the girl in front of him. He could barely recognize her!

The girl in front of him still had the same holy face, but her figure was no longer the same as before! In those moments, Lota had gone from being flat-chested to being able to get a million likes on TikTok!

Jordan was completely dumbstruck. She was like a cross between Sofia Vergara and Elle! If anything, her figure was even more voluptuous than Elle's!

"You... you... how did you..."

Jordan pointed at Lota and stuttered.

Lota lowered her head shyly and looked at him. Jordan bet that she could not even see her own little feet!

The coverage was too wide!

Lota said, "I treat you as my friend. I think friends should be honest with each other and not hide anything. So I adjusted my avatar in the game just now to make it look the same as I do in real life."

Jordan was astounded. "What? Is this your figure in real life?"

Lota nodded obediently. "Yes, yes. The exact proportions!"

"Impossible! I don't believe it!" Jordan was doubtful. "This figure is simply amazing. How can an introverted girl like you... have such a figure?"

Jordan did not doubt that there were beautiful women in this world, but most of them were like Elle. They were vain and treated their bodies as a form of capital to seduce rich men.

As a member of the Schmid family, Lota had endless money for the rest of her life. She could choose any man in the world. She did not need to maintain her figure at such a stringent level.

If she did that, it would prove that she was someone who had extreme requirements for her figure, just like how some people were obsessed with cleanliness.

If so, there was no reason for her to pretend to be flat-chested in the game.

It was completely contradictory.

Therefore, Jordan deduced that Lota's figure should not be that good. Perhaps it was indeed very good in real life, but Lota had definitely made some enhancements in the game. It couldn't be that perfect!

Lota looked innocent. "It is really the exact proportions. I look exactly like this in real life..."

Jordan gulped. If this wasn't a game, his nose would be bleeding! However, now was not the time to argue about this. Jordan had come to look for Lota to settle serious matters, not to debate her figure.

Jordan said, "Alright, Lota. Have you made an appointment with Park Chan-young?"

Lota nodded. "We have an appointment. It's at four o'clock Swiss time tomorrow. We're meeting at the Rosengarten restaurant in Bern. My family is very strict so I can't go out. I hope you can help me tell him that I'm sorry for lying to him when you see him tomorrow."

The fact that she lied for Jordan made her feel very guilty.

Jordan looked at her innocent and cute appearance and couldn't help reaching out to touch her soft golden hair. He said, "Don't worry, I won't let him blame you. I will take all the blame and rebuke."

Lota raised her head and looked at Jordan. A bright smile gradually appeared on her face. "I wish you success!"

"Thanks!"

The two of them did not say anything else. Since Park Chan-young and Lota had already agreed on a time and place, he had to set off soon. Jordan went to prepare.

...

The next day, in Bern, the capital of Switzerland.

Switzerland was one of Jordan's favorite countries. Bern was the capital of Switzerland and a very low-key city. Park Chan-young and Lota's restaurant was located at the top of the Rose Garden. From here, they could take in the beautiful scenery of the old city of Bern.

It was already half-past three in the afternoon. Many people were sitting in the open-air seats. The best seat was still empty because it had already been reserved by Park Chan-young.

Soon, a South Korean gentleman appeared in the dining room on the top floor.

It was Park Chan-young!

"He's finally here!"

In the distance, Jordan had his sniper rifle aimed at Park Chan-young! In addition, Jordan's men had already been arranged in the restaurant. Right now, the outdoor seats were basically filled with Jordan's subordinates.

Park Chan-young didn't notice anything amiss at all. After sitting down, he admired the scenery outside and sighed. "Haha, I love Switzerland! It's so beautiful here! I didn't expect Lota to invite me. It seems that my sincerity has finally moved her.

"This time, I'm going to strike while the iron is hot and woo her like crazy so that she will agree to be my girlfriend! Her parents have always been so secretive. Even my father has never met them. I'm afraid they will object to Lota marrying me! But, it doesn't matter. Lota is so innocent. I can just get her pregnant first! Hehe, after the deed is done, I am sure the Schmid family can't object to this marriage then!"

At the thought of Lota's holy face and devilish figure, Park Chan-young couldn't help swallowing hard...

Both sides engaged in an intense battle.

"Escort boss downstairs. I'll handle this!" A tall South Korean stood in front and instructed the others.

This guy was really powerful. He was adept with both guns and knives.

A couple of Jordan's subordinates tried to approach Park Chan-young, but the tall South Korean managed to deal with them on his own.

"Oh? There's an expert?"

On a tall building in the distance, Dragon was a little curious as he observed the tall South Korean who could fight 10 people alone.

Dragon looked at Jordan. "Master, one of Park Chan-young's subordinates looks very difficult to deal with."

Jordan had also seen the situation over there. As a secret family, the Park family would definitely hire the world's top bodyguards for Park Chan-young.

He could tell that the Dragon wanted to compete with him. He smiled. "You are itching to try your hand at him, right? Go ahead. You rarely encounter opponents who are worthy of you."

Dragon smiled and nodded. Leaping into the air, he held onto the side of a helicopter.

It was such a short distance that Dragon couldn't be bothered to board the helicopter properly.

Of course, this was an absolutely dangerous move. If he fell, he would be smashed to pieces. Only a powerful man like Dragon would dare to do this.

Soon, the helicopter flew above the restaurant. Dragon let go and landed on the ground.

“Damn, what an entrance!”

When Park Chan-young’s top bodyguard saw Dragon, he could immediately tell that this fellow was not a simple opponent!

Dragon didn’t waste time talking. This was a confrontation between the Steele and Park families. As the top fighter of the Steele family, Dragon definitely couldn’t lose to the Park family.

Picking up his pistol, Dragon shot at him twice.

The other party was indeed skilled. He rolled under the table and dodged Dragon’s shot.

The other party did not have a gun in his hand and Dragon did not want to have an unfair advantage. Dragon also threw away his pistol. He wanted to compete with this person in hand-to-hand combat.

“Come on out!”

Dragon kicked a stool under the table.

The other party stretched out his right foot and kicked the stool in half.

They were indeed evenly matched!

However, Dragon was not afraid at all. This was the first time in his career that he was fighting against the experts of the other hidden families!

Immediately after, Dragon attacked again, throwing a heavy punch at the other party.

The other party kicked Dragon’s head.

Bang!

Smack!

Both of them were knocked down by the other!

“This power... tsk tsk, it’s so nice to watch a battle between top experts!”

Jordan was watching via a pair of binoculars. He was confident that his men could capture Park Chan-young alive without need for his intervention, so he had no intention of joining the fight.

Dragon rubbed his head, which had just been kicked. If it were anyone else, they would have already collapsed to the ground after that kick. He realized that the other party was not easy to deal with, but he also had a strong desire to defeat him!

“Everyone, go and capture Park Chan-young alive. I can deal with this person alone!” Dragon instructed the other subordinates.

Jordan had already arranged a large number of his men to be at the restaurant and its vicinity, so it was not a problem for them to capture Park Chan-young.

The subordinates immediately followed Dragon’s instructions.

The tall South Korean tried to follow them so that he could protect Park Chan-young, but Dragon leaped over and appeared in front of him, blocking his path.

“Did I say you could leave?” Dragon asked.

The tall South Korean was furious. “Damn you! Since you have a death wish, I’ll grant you your wish!”

The tall South Korean tried his best to defeat Dragon. Every move was a fatal move but not only did he fail to injure Dragon, but he also suffered a few punches from him.

Of course, Dragon also had to take a longer time than usual to completely defeat this opponent.

At this moment, Jordan received a call reporting that Park Chan-young had been caught!

“Bring him here!”

Park Chan-young and his subordinates were brought to Jordan.

The one-on-one combat between Dragon and the tall South Korean had also ended. Dragon dragged his defeated opponent over too.

Park Chan-young cursed when he saw Jordan. “B*stard! So it was you who ambushed me! Why are you in Switzerland?! How did you know I would be here?! Did Lota say something to you?!”

Jordan would never betray Lota. He already treated her as his good friend.

Jordan said angrily, "Park Chan-young, you still have the cheek to question me? I just left you and you're already holding my mother-in-law hostage. You're provoking me and the Steele family! Are you courting death?!"

With that, Jordan pointed the gun at Park Chan-young's head.

Park Chan-young laughed out loud. "Jordan, stop pretending! I was fooled by you last time and thought that your family's medical skills were amazing. It turns out that it was just a cheap trick! My third aunt's illness didn't improve at all! You didn't cure her at all!"

Jordan raised his leg and kicked him. "F*ck you. You kidnapped my family member and you still want me to cure your third aunt? What the hell are you thinking? You'd better hurry up and tell me where my mother-in-law is! If you don't, I'll shoot you!"

Chapter 606: Rescue!

Although he had fallen into Jordan's hands, as the third young master of the Park family, Park Chan-young was still insufferably arrogant when facing Jordan!

"Hehe, kill me? Do you dare? If you kill me, your entire Steele family will be buried with me! To tell you the truth, in two months, the Steeles will be officially kicked out of the eight great families! The Park family is not the only one. The other six families have all agreed!

"When the Steeles are no longer a secret family, you will no longer be able to enjoy the advanced resources. By then, you will be at the mercy of others! Now, it should be you who kneels and begs me not to dismember you!"

Jordan was furious. He really wanted to shoot this b*stard!

However, Jordan was not a rash 18-year-old child. He knew that if he killed Park Chan-young, the entire Steele family, including his grandfather, parents and siblings, would be implicated. He couldn't act rashly and put his entire family in danger.

Power! Strength!

Jordan hated himself for not having these things!

If he did, he could just kill Park Chan-young without any worries!

However, although Jordan could not kill Park Chan-young, there were still many ways to torture him.

Jordan pointed the gun at his bleeding calf and said, "Park Chan-young, you're right. I can't kill you, but do you think I can't shoot your leg again? In any case, your Park

family's medical skills are so advanced. You should be able to recover even if I shoot you in the same spot three times, right?"

Park Chan-young immediately panicked. "What... what are you doing! Don't mess around!!"

Despite his outward arrogance, Park Chan-young was afraid. He was scared that Jordan would really shoot again. He had already been shot twice in the same spot. He couldn't be shot again!

Jordan smiled, knowing that he was afraid. "Don't mess around? My mother-in-law has been captured by you. How can I not mess around?!"

With that, Jordan immediately adopted a shooting posture!

"I'll tell you! Your mother-in-law is on my plane! She's fine!"

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Park Chan-young was so frightened that his entire body trembled. He quickly revealed Marissa's whereabouts.

"Hmph." Jordan snorted. "Hurry up and bring me to your plane!"

Under Park Chan-young's lead, Jordan and the others arrived at Park Chan-young's plane. As Jordan expected, Park Chan-young's plane was also a stealth jet.

If Lota hadn't helped to lure Park Chan-young out, Jordan would never have been able to find him even if he searched the entire world.

Jordan did not follow Park Chan-young to his plane because he was afraid that there would be a trap. At this moment, Jordan had Park Chan-young under his thumb. But the tables could easily turn if he boarded the jet.

Jordan's Zephyr Three was also designed with that safety protocol.

Unless authorized, all outsiders would be killed the moment they boarded Zephyr Three.

"Tell your men to bring my mother-in-law out," Jordan ordered Park Chan-young.

Park Chan-young looked at his most capable subordinate and said, "Se-hun, bring Marissa out."

Se-hun quickly got on the plane and carried Marissa out.

Park Chan-young explained, "Your mother-in-law has just taken our Park family's most precious beauty medicine. She's temporarily unconscious but is absolutely fine!"

Since he had seen the effects from the previous encounter, Jordan also knew that the Park family's medicine would knock out the person who took it. He immediately took Marissa from Se-hun and got someone to carry her to Zephyr Three.

Jordan still had no intention of letting Park Chan-young off. He asked him, "Did you do anything to my mother-in-law after she lost consciousness?"

Park Chan-young snorted arrogantly. "What kind of person do you think I am? After my father passes on, I can have any woman I want in the world! I have plenty of ways to make women willingly come to me. Why would I need to do such a despicable thing?! Stop insulting me!"

Park Chan-young did not sound like he was lying.

"That better be the case. If I find out that you violated my mother-in-law, I'll chop off your hands!"

Park Chan-young was also in a huff. "I didn't do anything to hurt your mother-in-law! Instead, I gave her priceless medicine that can make her 10 years younger! Besides, you shot me again. I'm the one who's at a disadvantage. You are the one who benefited this time!"

Jordan said disdainfully, "Nonsense! If you weren't so bold, you wouldn't have to suffer today. You brought this upon yourself!"

Park Chan-young was indeed in the wrong and couldn't retort. He asked, "Let me ask you, how did you manage to ambush me here? Did Lota say something to you? Or did you threaten her to lure me out? Did you meet Lota in the game again? What did you talk to her about?!"

It was obvious that Park Chan-young cared a lot about Lota.

Jordan smiled. "Regarding my conversations with Lota, what does it have to do with you?"

Park Chan-young said angrily, "How is it none of my business?! Lota is my future wife! I can tolerate you shooting me, but you seduced my future wife behind my back. I will never tolerate that! Especially since you colluded with my future wife to plot against me!!"

The more he thought about it, the more Park Chan-young became increasingly agitated. He had to know the truth, so he immediately took out his phone and called Lota.

Jordan wanted to stop Park Chan-young, but he knew that even if he stopped him now, he would still call her the moment Jordan released him. He might as well let Park Chan-young call Lota in front of him. If anything happened, Jordan could help speak up for her.

“Hey Lota, it’s Chan-young. Why did you do this to me?!”

As soon as the call went through, Park Chan-young’s manner was like that of a sad, heartbroken man.

Lota was an innocent girl. When she heard this, she immediately felt sad. “Chan-young, are... are you alright? Jordan promised me that he wouldn’t hurt you.”

Park Chan-young said sadly, “You really helped him to trap me! I thought you wanted to meet me. Do you know how much I like you? Do you know how much my heart... hurts that you did this?!”

Jordan couldn’t take it anymore. Park Chan-young was a f*cking playboy with a harem of 3,000 ladies, yet he was making himself sound so infatuated.

Lota’s looks were indeed unparalleled, but Park Chan-young was just too ingratiating now. He wasn’t just eyeing Lota’s beauty, but also her family background.

The Schmid family had always been extremely secretive. It was said that they were the most mysterious of the eight great families. The more secretive one was, the more powerful they were.

In this day and age, those who were poor would be desperate to reach out and form alliances. Those who were rich would remain hidden and protect themselves well.

Lota’s heart ached at Park Chan-young’s words. “I’m sorry...”

Park Chan-young suddenly changed his tone. “Darling, I won’t blame you. You’re the most innocent and kindest girl in the world. Why would you want to harm me? It must be that b*stard Jordan who forced you to do this, right? Tell me, how did he force you?!”

Chapter 607: Competition Against Park Chan-young!

Park Chan-young believed that Jordan must have found some secret weakness in Lota to blackmail her into helping him. If he also knew about Lota’s secret, his chances of winning her would be even higher.

“No, Jordan didn’t force me. He... he was willing to help me. That’s why I agreed. I’m sorry...”

Park Chan-young was curious. “Agree to help you? Help you with what? Lota, what help do you need? Tell me quickly!”

Park Chan-young blamed himself. When he was chatting with Lota in the past, he had already noticed that she was a little lonely. But he never asked her if she needed help. And now, Jordan had beat him to it!

Lota hesitated for a moment before saying, “Jordan promised to take me away from my family and from Switzerland before my coming-of-age ceremony.”

Park Chan-young was stunned when he heard that. He asked in surprise, “You want to leave the family? Why? Why do you have to leave before your 18th coming-of-age ceremony? Shouldn’t your coming-of-age ceremony be a happy event?”

Park Chan-young found Lota’s actions a little incomprehensible. For a fair, rich and beautiful woman like Lota, her family would definitely give her all kinds of gifts to celebrate her 18th birthday and welcome her into adulthood.

Every girl should be looking forward to such a coming-of-age ceremony. Why would Lota insist on escaping before this?

Jordan, who was at the side, had also wondered about this. However, he was focused on saving Marissa then and didn’t think too much about it. If Lota wanted to escape from the family, there must be some complex reason behind it.

It was very likely that Lota’s parents had been very strict with her. In order to prevent her from revealing her family secrets and making any friends, even when she came of age, she might not be able to enjoy the privileges of adulthood.

That was why Lota wanted to escape.

Lota didn’t answer the question directly. “Well... I’m sorry, but I can’t tell you the reason.”

Park Chan-young knew that many family secrets could not be discussed with outsiders, so he understood very well. “Lota, if you want to run away from home, why did you ask Jordan for help? The Steele family is the weakest among us. How could he have the ability to bring you away from your family?!”

“I am the only one who can help you! Lota, just you wait. I’ll take you away tonight! Now tell me where your house is...”

Jordan walked over and hung up the phone.

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“Why did you hang up the phone?!” Park Chan-young snapped.

Jordan replied sternly, “Park Chan-young, I’ve already promised Lota that I would bring her away from Switzerland. She helped me, so I should fulfill my promise to help her. This matter is none of your business!”

Jordan became anxious when he heard that Park Chan-young wanted to snatch this task from him.

Jordan had a strong desire to protect such a pure and beautiful little girl like Lota. He had to be the one to bring her away.

Park Chan-young felt the same as Jordan. They both wanted the task.

Park Chan-young shouted, “How dare you! Lota is my fiancée. Of course, I should be the one to take her away. What right do you have to take my wife away?!”

Jordan said angrily, “Don’t keep calling her your fiancée and wife. A pure and kind girl like Lota will never marry a treacherous b*stard like you! It’s already difficult for you to walk now, yet you still want to save people? You should hurry back to South Korea to recuperate!”

When Park Chan-young looked down at his leg injury, he became even more infuriated at Jordan. He wished he could kill him! With the Park family’s pride, he would never let Jordan carry out this task.

What if Jordan brought Lota away and she slept with him out of gratitude?

Even if Park Chan-young ended up marrying Lota thereafter, wouldn’t he just be taking Jordan’s leftovers?

Park Chan-young said angrily, “Jordan, you ambushed me just now and won unfairly! If we were to fight head-on, you would definitely not be my match!”

Dragon stood up and said, “Is that so? I fought Se-hun one-on-one just now. Look at his face now. It’s all swollen.”

Dragon and Se-hun had fought one-on-one earlier. It was obvious that Dragon had the upper hand.

Se-hun naturally refused to admit his defeat in front of so many people. He hurriedly said to Park Chan-young, “Boss, I fought one against ten just now and took a few punches from that guy. However, he is also seriously injured by me. We’re evenly matched!”

Jordan was speechless. This guy was really shameless. Jordan had watched the battle between Dragon and Se-hun through the binoculars.

The two of them had a fair fight. No one intervened. Although Se-hun was strong, he was clearly weaker than Dragon.

But Se-hun refused to admit that he had lost to Dragon.

Park Chan-young said arrogantly, "That's right. I know Se-hun's strength very well. Even if there is someone who can defeat him, it will be the top fighter from the Miyamoto family! No one from your lousy Steele family can beat him!"

Jordan couldn't stand Park Chan-young's arrogance. "So you want to compete again?"

Park Chan-young smiled. "That's right! The two of us will each send someone to Lota's house. Do you dare to compete with me and see who can bring Lota out first?"

Jordan snorted. "Alright, let's compete!"

In terms of rescue, adaptability and other such abilities, Jordan did not think that his subordinates would be inferior to Park Chan-young's!

Park Chan-young said arrogantly, "Haha, you overestimate yourself. You really dare to compete with me. Alright, I'll let you and your family witness our power! I hope you won't be so shameless as to beg to be under our wing after my people save Lota!"

Jordan smiled. "You're thinking too much. You are talking about yourselves!"

Park Chan-young stopped arguing with Jordan. He immediately called Lota again.

"Hey Lota, Jordan and I plan to take you away together. Send us your home location!"

Park Chan-young was very excited. Not only could he take away the girl he liked, but he could also use this opportunity to find out where the Schmid family lived!

One had to know that the secret families did not necessarily know where the others lived. Unless they had a good relationship and often visited each other.

The Schmid family had never interacted with other families, so no one knew where they lived in Switzerland.

Lota was shocked. "What did you say? You and Jordan?"

Park Chan-young smiled. "That's right. Your family is so well-hidden and must be heavily guarded. Our two families have to work together to have a chance to bring you out, don't you think?"

Park Chan-young did not mention the bet with Jordan. He pretended to be working with him.

Lota was very happy. “Yes, yes. I will be very happy if you can work together to bring me out!”

“I’ll send you the location now. However, don’t come now. At 9 PM, my... um, parents... will leave the castle. You can come after they leave!”

Chapter 608: Lota Family’s Weird Quirk!

Park Chan-young smiled. “No problem. I’ve already planned it out. I’ll bring you out of Switzerland tonight. We’ll fly straight to Asia. I’ll bring you to South Korea, eat barbecue, go to bars, visit Jeju Island and go diving. We can play together until you become an adult. Wahahaha... Uh, I mean I’ll accompany you until your 18th birthday...”

The innocent Lota did not pick up the lewd meaning behind his words. “You and Jordan have to be careful. My house... is not easy to enter... There might be some...”

Park Chan-young laughed confidently. “Don’t worry, nothing can stump us. Change your clothes and prepare your luggage. I’ll pick you up after 9 PM!”

After hanging up the phone, Park Chan-young and Jordan received the location from Lota.

Looking at the GPS location, it turned out that Lota lived in a castle by the Rhine River. Its location was similar to the Steele family’s place in England. They were both castles located in elegant and beautiful environments.

Park Chan-young looked at Jordan in disdain. “Her parents will leave at 9 pm. After her parents leave, we’ll each send someone and see who can take Lota away first!”

Jordan turned and left. “Let’s make contact again at 9!”

Jordan did not want to see Park Chan-young’s annoying face for another second.

“Wait!” Park Chan-young suddenly called out to Jordan.

“What? You want to back out now?” Jordan looked at Park Chan-young, thinking that he wanted to give up.

Park Chan-young said disdainfully, “What a joke. I’ll definitely win. Why would I want to back out? I have a suggestion. Up until 9 pm, the two of us must stay together. Our invisible planes must be next to each other so that we can supervise each other.”

Jordan was stunned. “What do you mean by that?”

Park Chan-young smiled. "You are the sort who like to do sneaky things and win by lies and trickery. If I'm not wrong, you will definitely send someone or a drone to Lota's residence to investigate first. You will figure out the route first and snatch Lota away at 9 PM sharp. In terms of speed, you will definitely have the advantage then!

"I want to supervise you and your men. You're not allowed to leave. No one is allowed to scout out the Schmid family castle in advance. At 9 pm, we'll compete in adaptability!"

Jordan was disdainful. What a joke. He dared to compete with him in adaptability.

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Actually, Park Chan-young was right. Going by Jordan's personality, he would really have used the stealth drone to scout out the castle first. However, even without any preparation, Jordan could still defeat Park Chan-young!

"Alright, I'll park my plane together with you and accompany you for a few more hours!"

...

Just like that, a few hours passed. Soon, it was 9 pm.

At this moment, to be fair, both Jordan and Park Chan-young dispatched their stealth drones to the air above Lota's castle to check if her parents had left. Jordan and Park Chan-young looked at the live recording transmitted by the drones.

Soon, a black car with headlights appeared at the entrance of the castle.

Jordan took a closer look at the brand of this black car and realized that it was not a Monteverdi, Mercedes or BMW. It was just a normal Ford!

"A Ford!" Jordan was surprised. "That's an American brand?"

Salvatore laughed when he saw it. "Haha, it looks like the Schmid family prefers American brands to European ones. Their car is actually a normal Ford sedan. Interesting."

Tim was very observant. He noticed that the middle-aged couple who got into the car were brunettes rather than fair. In addition, they looked like Americans rather than Europeans.

"Mr. Jordan, look at those two. They have dark hair and eyes, and give off an American rather than a European vibe," Tim pointed out.

Jordan was even more puzzled now. Could they be the American friends of the Schmid family?

Lota had said that her parents would leave home at 9 pm. But those two didn't look like her parents at all!

At this moment, Park Chan-young also got off his plane. He called out to Jordan.

"Jordan, did you see that? That couple who got into that American car." Park Chan-young was also puzzled.

Jordan nodded. "I saw them. I don't know those two people. They might be important guests of the Schmid family."

Ding-dong.

At this moment, Jordan and Park Chan-young received a message from Lota.

"They're gone. You can come and bring me out now!"

Jordan and Park Chan-young were bewildered. Park Chan-young was the first to speak. "We didn't see any European folks come out. What do you think?"

Although Jordan also had doubts in his heart, Park Chan-young was his sworn enemy. He would never share his opinions with this fellow.

Jordan said, "What do you mean by what do I think? Lota already said that we can take her away. Why aren't you sending anyone? Are you afraid to compete with me?"

From the American car to the fact that Lota spoke English with an American accent... Jordan came to the conclusion that the Schmid family had a deep relationship with the US!

This also meant that the Schmid family was very likely to ally with the Steeles!

As a result, Jordan was naturally unwilling to discuss the Schmid family with someone from the Park family.

Park Chan-young snorted. "Alright, let's do it. Send someone immediately!"

Jordan and Park Chan-young did not send out their strongest subordinates, Dragon and Se-hun. Instead, they each sent a male subordinate with fair hair and skin.

This was Switzerland. Most of the people here were fair and so these two subordinates would blend in better. It would be easier for them to sneak into Lota's house and pretend to be servants or bodyguards.

Park Chan-young said confidently, "My man will definitely take Lota away earlier than yours!"

Jordan said, "Let's wait outside the castle together and see whose man comes out first!"

Jordan and Park Chan-young moved to the vicinity outside the castle to wait for the results.

However, after 10 minutes, there was no news.

Park Chan-young said to Se-hun, "Ask that kid where he is. Has he seen Lota yet?"

Se-hun spoke into the walkie-talkie, but there was no response. "Boss, we've lost contact."

At the same time, Dragon also reported to Jordan, "Master, we've also lost contact with LeBlanc. I'm afraid he's probably dead now!"

"What?"

Park Chan-young and Jordan were shocked.

Could both their men have died in the castle?

Park Chan-young gritted his teeth. "I don't believe it. Send someone even more powerful in!"

Park Chan-young and Jordan each sent another subordinate in. However, it was not long before they heard screams.

More deaths!

Chapter 609: Not Good!!

"How did this happen!"

Park Chan-young began to panic.

The two men he sent out were elites. He had selected them from thousands of people. If they were invading an ordinary family, it would have been as easy as taking candy from a baby.

And even though the Schmid family was a secret family, they shouldn't have failed so quickly. Moreover, both men had not returned. It was very likely that they had died!

Was the Schmid family that ruthless?

Of course, it was not just Park Chan-young's men. Jordan's subordinates also met the same fate.

Park Chan-young said to Jordan, "Lota's castle is a little strange! I suddenly find the cold wind here very uncomfortable. The lake also looks a little scary, as if there are monsters beneath."

At this moment, a cold wind blew. Although the temperature was not that cold, even Jordan suddenly felt a chill.

It was a bone-piercing kind of frostiness.

As worldly as Jordan was, he had never encountered such a situation.

Jordan was silent for a moment. Two of his subordinates had died, so he had to be careful. He looked up at the sky and realized that there were no stars at all. Even the moon was hidden.

Whoosh... Whoosh...

The surface of the lake rippled as the cold wind blew continuously.

Jordan looked at Park Chan-young. "Why? Do you want to retreat? Sure, you can leave. I can continue by myself."

Park Chan-young gritted his teeth. He was unwilling to let Jordan take advantage of this opportunity. Making up his mind, Park Chan-young looked at his most capable subordinate, Se-hun. "Se-hun, you go this time. You must bring Lota back!"

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Se-hun was very confident. "Boss, there's no place in the world that I can't enter and leave. Don't worry!"

Park Chan-young nodded. "Yes, but to be safe, I'll also send in a tracker to follow behind you so that I can monitor your situation."

After all, Park Chan-young's two earlier men had died. Se-hun was Park Chan-young's most capable subordinate and very precious to him. He couldn't let anything happen to him.

Since Park Chan-young was sending out his strongest subordinate, Jordan had to send out Dragon to win this competition.

Like Park Chan-young, Jordan would also send in a tracker to follow Dragon. He would be able to see and hear whatever situation Dragon encountered.

Jordan said to Dragon with a serious expression, "Dragon, there's something wrong with the castle. You have to be careful. If you really encounter something that cannot be resolved, don't force it. Retreat. Your safety is a priority."

Although Jordan owed Lota a favor and he had promised to help her, the two of them had only met twice in the game. Dragon's status in Jordan's heart was far greater than Lota's.

If there was no other way, Jordan would choose to abandon Lota and protect Dragon.

Dragon nodded. "Don't worry. Even against the Steele family's security measures, I can easily escape unscathed."

"All the best Dragon!"

"You are the best, Dragon!"

Tim and Salvatore encouraged Dragon.

After the two of them left, Park Chan-young and Jordan stood outside the castle and watched the live recording intently.

Park Chan-young walked over and placed his screen beside Jordan's. "Let's watch it together. I'll let you see with your own eyes how Se-hun will defeat Dragon!"

Jordan did not stop him. He smiled. "I can tell that you have a lot of confidence in Se-hun."

Park Chan-young said proudly, "Of course. Se-hun was nurtured by our Park family since he was a young boy. What hasn't he experienced? In my heart, Se-hun is more valuable than the entire Seoul city!"

Jordan had no time to listen to his bragging. He stared at the screens.

Their destination was the same. They were both going to Lota, who lived on the top floor of the castle.

However, after Se-hun entered the castle gate, he turned left while Dragon turned right.

Whoosh...

The cold wind suddenly intensified. When made contact with one's face, it felt like a knife slicing across the skin.

"Damn it, what kind of lousy place is this? I came to Switzerland before, but I don't remember the wind here being so intense!"

Park Chan-young cursed.

Tim took out his phone and looked at the weather forecast. He said softly to Jordan, "Mr. Jordan, the weather forecast shows no strong winds today!"

No strong winds?!

It was supposed to be calm weather. Why was there such a strong chilly wind blowing here?

And this castle. The more Jordan looked at it, the more he felt that something was wrong. From a distance, the castle looked like it was floating on the lake. Although the scenery on all sides was not bad, from a Feng Shui perspective...

When Jordan was 16 years old, he suddenly became interested in Feng Shui. Jordan's grandfather found him a Feng Shui teacher, and Jordan studied Feng Shui with him for two months.

That teacher taught Jordan some Feng Shui knowledge. Among them, there was a method to determine whether a residence was auspicious or not.

Jordan calculated with his fingers. Combined with his Feng Shui knowledge, he quickly came to a conclusion.

Lota's castle was a haunted residence!

"The water is unclean and the currents are rapid. This leads to loss of wealth and diseases! The wind is strong but there are no nearby mountains. This leads to instability!"

"Lota's birthday is in a few days. That means she was born in the fall. Those born in autumn should never live near water bodies! This castle is not suitable for human habitation at all. Why did the Schmid family choose this place?"

At this moment, Jordan suddenly heard a scream!

At the same time, a cat meowed!

The sounds came from the surveillance screen.

On Park Chan-young's screen, Se-hun had suddenly encountered a woman in a red dress!

This woman was wearing a thin red dress and no shoes. She looked slender and would probably faint from a single slap.

So why hadn't Se-hun dealt with her?

Se-hun wanted to rush over, but he seemed to be stopped by some strange force. He suddenly reached for his own neck, as if there was something tight around it, making it difficult for him to breathe.

"Strange, there's no one near him."

Jordan was puzzled.

Tim suddenly trembled in fear. He pointed to the right of the screen and said to Jordan, "Mr. Jordan, look. That woman in the red dress, she... she's strangling a white cat!"

Chapter 610: Save Dragon!

The woman in the red dress did not attack Se-hun directly. Instead, her eyes were fierce as she squeezed a white cat tightly!

Although she was squeezing the cat, it was as if she was strangling Se-hun. His expression changed drastically and he couldn't breathe.

Jordan immediately realized that something was wrong!

"Se-hun is being attacked by the woman in the red dress! She can actually make Se-hun feel whatever that cat feels! How did she do that?!"

Could it be some demonic technique?

Park Chan-young was also stunned.

"Se-hun! What's going on?! Why isn't Se-hun moving? His expression is pure agony! But that woman in the red dress is squeezing that cat and not him!"

Soon, the woman in the red dress strangled the white cat to death.

At the same time, Se-hun fell to the ground, foaming at the mouth.

Everyone was shocked by this scene!

The woman in the red dress had killed Se-hun without even going near him!

"Se-hun!!"

Park Chan-young cried out in dismay when he saw Se-hun fall to the ground.

"Se-hun! We're coming in to save you!"

When Park Chan-young's other subordinates saw this scene, they were also filled with grief and indignation. Tears in their eyes, they immediately wanted to charge in. They wished they could cut the woman in the red dress into pieces and feed her to the dogs.

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However, Park Chan-young ordered. "Don't move! Se-hun is dead! That's my most capable subordinate! No one is allowed to go in just to die! This place is too strange. The Schmid family is indeed powerful. They actually studied this kind of sorcery in secret. We can't stay here for long. Everyone, leave this place with me immediately!"

"Yes!"

Park Chan-young was terrified now. He no longer cared about his promise to Lota. He would not risk his life to save a woman.

Before Park Chan-young left, he looked at Jordan. "Jordan, I advise you to leave this place quickly. Don't misunderstand. I'm not worried about you. I just don't want you to die here. You shot me twice and even tried to snatch my woman. It's too easy for you to die in the hands of the Schmid family. I want to torture you slowly myself after your family gets kicked out!"

Jordan was furious. He clenched his fists and wanted to punch Park Chan-young.

However, at this moment, Tim suddenly shouted, "Oh no! Dragon has bumped into that woman in the red dress!"

Jordan quickly looked at the surveillance screen. He did not expect the woman to arrive so quickly at the other side of the castle after killing Se-hun!

"Hmph, hope to see you again next time. I'll make my move first!"

Park Chan-young bid Jordan farewell before boarding his invisible plane and quickly flying away.

Jordan could not be bothered with him. His subordinate Dragon was the most important thing now! Dragon had been groomed by the Steeles for nearly 30 years. Jordan could not let him die so easily!

As Jordan watched the screen, he realized that another cat had jumped out beside the woman in the red dress. This time, it was a bluish-gray cat.

Jordan cautioned Dragon through the walkie-talkie, "Dragon, don't look into the cat's eyes!"

However, it was too late. Dragon had already made eye contact with the cat. Moreover, after making eye contact, his eyes felt like they had been shot by a laser. Even Dragon's high pain endurance, he couldn't help covering his eyes as tears streamed down his face.

At the same time, the woman in the red dress chuckled and grabbed the cat's neck.

"Argh!"

The woman in the red dress squeezed the cat's neck. Dragon cried out in pain!

"Shit! The same trick!"

Se-hun had been killed by this woman in a red dress. Now, Dragon might also die in her hands!

"Bring out the slingshot chair!"

Jordan was in a panic as he quickly instructed.

"Yes!"

Tim rushed into Zephyr Three and took out the Steele family's invention. This slingshot chair could be used as a normal chair, but its main function was to send people flying across the air. The height and angle of the flight could also be adjusted,

Jordan set the angle to land beside Dragon. Without hesitation, he flicked the switch!

"Mr. Jordan!"

"Mr. Jordan, be careful!"

Salvatore, Tim and the others shouted out.

This was a critical moment, Dragon was in danger. Although Jordan had many subordinates, he did not have confidence in the abilities of the others to deal with this. It was better for him to save Dragon himself.

Meanwhile, on the lawn of the Schmid castle.

As the woman in the red dress strangled the cat, she smiled sinisterly at the tall and handsome Dragon. "What a handsome and muscular man! You shouldn't have barged in here. After you die, I'll enjoy your corpse. Hehe."

Dragon was strong but he could not do anything!

“Damn it! Am I... going to die like this?”

At this moment, a bright light descended from the dark sky like a shooting star!

“What’s that!”

The woman in the red dress looked up at the sky and realized that something was flying toward her. However, it was pitch-black and she couldn’t see anything at all.

A loud bang!

Jordan crashed into the woman in the red dress!

Bang!

Jordan punched the woman in the red dress before digging his fists into her neck. The woman fell to the ground and was killed by Jordan on the spot!

“Meow!”

At the same time, the gray cat quickly escaped.

Dragon started coughing, trying to catch his breath. He was no longer being strangled.

Jordan hurriedly walked over and asked, “Dragon, are you okay?”

After Dragon recovered his composure, he got down on one knee. “Thank you, Master, for saving my life. The people here are too strange. They seem to know demonic arts. We should leave this place.”

Jordan snorted. “Demonic arts?? All of this can be explained by science. They’re just using technology that we don’t know about.”

It was just like how Jordan’s voodoo technique could produce smoke and make people hallucinate. It also looked like sorcery or some mystical spell. However, Jordan knew that it was just a show. Those effects were all produced by advanced technology.

If a modern man returned to ancient times and took a photo of someone from that era with his phone, before printing it and handing it to him.

That person would definitely think it was sorcery.

In fact, it was just advanced technology. There was nothing mystical about it. Therefore, Jordan concluded that the Schmid family’s methods were just advanced technology.

“Hmph, the Schmid family likes to play tricks. Today, they killed two of my men and almost killed Dragon! I have to take Lota away today! Let’s see if they are able to stop me!”