

The Abandoned Husband Dominates –

Chapter 611 – 620

Chapter 611: The Old Lady Of The Hidden Family!

Jordan was now very intrigued by the Schmid family! He wanted to take this opportunity to take Lota away and find out what the Schmid family was up to!

Every one of the eight families had their own secrets that the others did not know about. For example, the Steeles' traditional medicine and the Park family's medical aesthetics technology made people 10 years younger.

If he could find out the trump card of the Schmid family today, he would have more say in dealing with them in the future.

Jordan said to Dragon, "Dragon, you leave first. Tim and the others will pick you up at the door."

Dragon was unwilling to let Jordan venture on alone. He hurriedly said, "Master, I... ahem, I'm fine. I can do it!"

Jordan said, "You're good at combat but not with this kind of trickery. Leave it to me. You, Tim, Salvatore and the others will monitor my situation at all times. If anything happens to me, just rush over immediately."

Anyway, Jordan had a plane, drones and other high-tech equipment. It would be very easy to save him. In fact, Jordan could even order Dragon to blow up the entire castle with a single missile like the last time he threatened Park Chan-young.

At the very most, he would just die together with whatever opponent awaited him inside. He was certain that no one from any of the eight families would be willing to die with him.

Jordan didn't waste any more time. He looked at the location sent by Lota and quickly ran in that direction. When he reached one of the tall castle towers, Jordan leaped up and climbed up the wall with his bare hands.

Climbing a castle wall with their bare hands was something the three brothers liked to do since they were young boys. To ordinary parkour enthusiasts, this was not difficult. To Jordan, it was a piece of cake.

Soon enough, Jordan reached the highest floor.

Lota lived on the highest floor.

Jordan only needed to break the window and climb in. He would be able to see Lota soon.

However, at this moment, a violent wind suddenly blew! Like a hurricane, the strong wind swept toward Jordan. It was as if it was coming directly for him, wanting to blow him off the castle wall!

Grabbing onto the wall with both hands, Jordan looked down. If he fell from this height, even if he didn't die, his legs would break!

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Whoosh... whoosh...

The bitter wind continued to wreak havoc!

However, Jordan did not panic at all!

"Hmph, when I reached the first and second floors just now, the wind wasn't so strong. But it suddenly became so much stronger after I arrived at the top level. This is clearly man-made. It's targeting me!"

Jordan finally understood why the weather here was so strange. The weather forecast clearly said that there were no strong winds today, but there was a constant cold wind here.

The winds were man-made and designed to drive outsiders away.

"How dare you play such an insignificant trick on me! You want to blow me down and kill me with just a little breeze? I'm afraid you're looking down on the Steeles!"

Jordan patted his own back.

Pfft!

A pair of wings suddenly emerged from Jordan's back. He let go of the wall and drifted in the air!

Of course, this was also one of the Steeles' gadgets. However, this was not something super advanced. It just allowed one to maintain a certain altitude and stability in mid-air. Many countries and companies had already invented this gadget.

Jordan shouted out a challenge, "Didn't you want to blow me down? Come on, turn up your wind!"

Interestingly, seeing that Jordan could float safely in mid-air, the wind started to die off. It was as if it had a mind of its own.

“Hmph!”

Seeing that the other party was no longer causing trouble, Jordan kicked open the window, retracted his “wings”, and entered.

However, just as Jordan stepped onto the top floor of the castle, an old lady in her 80s suddenly appeared in front of him!

The face of this old lady was covered in wrinkles and she looked very scary!

“Child, you shouldn’t be here. This will be your grave!”

The old lady said in a very gloomy tone.

Jordan was not frightened. Instead, he carefully sized up the old lady in front of him and asked in confusion, “You are American?”

This old lady spoke American-accented English.

Why did the Schmid family, a white European family, have so many Americans at their residence?

Jordan asked, “Who are you? What’s the relationship between the Schmid family and the US?”

The old lady looked at Jordan. She was surprised to see that he was so calm in such a sinister place. His legs were not trembling and his words were firm.

“Young man, I’ve never seen someone as bold as you in my life. You’re the first person at your age to not wet your pants in fear.”

The old lady smiled sinisterly.

Jordan said very seriously, “Answer my question!”

The old lady smiled. “This is not a question you should ask. Today, you have seen too much and know too many secrets. In order to prevent you from leaking them, I have no choice but to kill you!”

This petite old lady actually threatened to kill Jordan, who was twice her height!

Jordan was not afraid at all. He smiled. "Oh, you want to silence me? I have to remind you that I'm not the only one who knows the secret of your Schmid family. The Park family from South Korea also knows."

The old lady was shocked. "What? The Park family from South Korea? One of the hidden families?"

Jordan said, "Yes, that Park family. The second generation of the Park family, Park Chan-young, came to the castle grounds with me. He already knows all your secrets. He will probably tell his father when he gets back and let everyone from the other families know too. Are you going to silence him too? I'll give you a photo of him so that you can find him more easily."

With that, Jordan printed out a photo of Park Chan-young from his iPhone 18 and handed it to the old lady.

"I don't know his address in South Korea. If you can't find it, you can look for Park Anya. She's his sister. But don't hurt her, because she is the woman I like."

The vicious old lady was dumbstruck by Jordan's actions.

Was he trying to use her to get rid of Park Chan-young?

The old lady looked at Jordan and his iPhone 18. "This phone... you also know about the eight great families. You're from one of the eight families?!"

Jordan replied, "Sorry for my lack of manners. I'm Jordan from the US. I saw a Ford leaving with two American-looking folks. Since we're all from the US, may I be so bold as to ask what their names are? They might even know my grandfather!"

The old lady snorted. "Charleston?"

Jordan replied proudly, "That's right!"

The old lady revealed a strange smile. "Hehe, that old fellow is about to die!"

Chapter 612: Controlling the Mind!

Jordan was furious. "You despicable old woman! How dare you curse my grandfather! If not for the fact that you are from the Schmid family and you are old, I would have slapped you!"

It was all thanks to Grandpa's nurturing that Jordan could have his current all-rounded abilities. His feelings for Grandpa far exceeded his feelings for his parents!

Therefore, he would never allow anyone to be disrespectful to his grandfather.

The old lady smiled. "Curse? Hehe, I didn't curse your grandfather. No one from the eight great families can live past 80 years old. They all died before 80 years old. Even the Deity was no exception. Your grandfather should be 79 years old, right? Haha, this is a fate that no member of the eight great families can escape.

"Child, you should be happy. If your grandfather can live to be 100 or even 200 years old, you won't get to be the head of the Steele family for a long time, hehe."

Jordan was a little shocked. This old woman actually knew so much about the eight great families.

Jordan did not know that no one in the eight great families could live past 80 years old. In today's society, old people beyond the age of 80 were everywhere. Moreover, the eight great families had the best medical care. Logically speaking, they should be able to live past 80 years old.

Why couldn't Jordan's grandfather escape this fate?

The old lady looked at Jordan and chuckled. "Since you're from the Steele family, it's a pity to kill you like that."

Jordan saw the old lady extend her hands as if she was about to attack. He immediately asked, "What are you trying to do?"

The old lady said fearlessly, "I will control you and make you a puppet of the Handley family."

"The Handley family? Your surname is Handley? The two people in the Ford just now are also Handleys? What's the relationship between the Handley family and the Schmid family?" Jordan hurriedly asked.

He couldn't think of any prominent family by the surname of Handley in the US. None that would be powerful enough to come into contact with the eight great families.

The old lady said, "You're about to be controlled by me anyway. There's no harm in telling you!"

"That's right. Like you, I'm from the US. The Handleys are not a major family. We're just a small family who has always hidden our identities. However, the great Schmid family, one of the eight secret families in the world, has already been controlled by us! Hahaha..."

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The old lady's laughter was extremely terrifying, giving people goosebumps.

However, Jordan was more concerned about the information she had just revealed. "You said that you control the Schmid family? Are you also controlling Lota's parents?"

The old lady stopped answering and reached out a hand toward Jordan. "You, as well!"

Suddenly, multiple black cats leaped at Jordan. Jordan knew that these cats were bad for him. Therefore, the moment he heard their meowing cries, he quickly took out a small "smoke bomb" from his pocket and threw it on the ground!

An extremely pungent smell instantly filled the air.

The black cats all fainted from the smell.

"Cough, cough, cough... brat, you have so many tricks up your sleeves."

The old lady coughed and used her hand to fan away the smoke.

Jordan was a little surprised. Not only could his "smoke bomb" knock out animals, but it would also make humans would feel dizzy.

Why wasn't it working on this old lady?

The old lady held a string of prayer beads in her hand and muttered to herself. She then removed one of the beads and flicked it onto Jordan's leg.

"Sh*t!"

Jordan fell to one knee in pain. He didn't expect the old lady's strike to be so painful! Indeed, the strength of every hidden family could not be underestimated.

Such power must have been achieved with the help of the Deity back then.

Unfortunately, the Steeles focused on traditional medicine while the Park family focused on making people younger.

If Jordan was the forefather of the Steele family, he would have definitely chosen to specialize in physical combat. He would strive to let the Steele family develop the ability to fly over roofs and walk on walls, constantly pushing past the upper limits of the human body.

"Child, accept your fate!"

The old lady floated over like a gust of wind and pressed her hands on Jordan's head.

Jordan immediately felt a splitting headache as images kept appearing in his mind!

“Stop it! Damn old woman, what are you doing to me!”

Jordan shouted. However, despite his strong body and strength, he could not break free from the restraints of an old lady.

The old lady smiled sinisterly. “I’m invading your mind. This is the power bestowed by the Deity back then. Soon, your mind will be under my control. Hahaha…”

Countless images flashed across Jordan’s mind.

There were scenes of Jordan playing with Jesse and Jamie when they were just boys. There were also scenes of a little girl he didn’t know playing with sand in an old village.

“Is this mind-sharing?”

Jordan guessed that this unfamiliar-looking little girl must be the old lady in front of him.

At this moment, there was a close connection between their minds. Jordan was not the only one who could see these scenes. The same scene probably appeared to the old lady as well.

“Oh no, I’ve already been invaded by her. She already knows all my memories. And her memories are also being instilled into me.”

Jordan had a bad feeling. He knew that technology in the future was very terrifying. Switching minds would not be some impossible fantasy. And the Handley family seemed to have focused their efforts on this type of advanced technology!

“Stop!”

Jordan kept struggling.

However, it was useless.

Those images continued to appear in his mind.

Scenes from Jordan’s memories were things he had already experienced. So there was nothing new there. But watching the scenes from the old lady’s memories, Jordan roughly understood that she had grown up in a small village in the northwest of the US. Her ancestors had studied the evil arts.

Decades ago, a group of them had come to Switzerland and taken control of Lota’s parents, becoming the mastermind behind the Schmid family.

“Damn it! You killed so many people from the Schmid family! You even controlled Lota’s parents. You deserve to die! You don’t deserve to be called human!”

Jordan looked at those brutal scenes and his heart couldn't help aching.

The "Holy Maiden of Switzerland" was too pitiful. More than half of her family had died, and her biological parents were completely controlled by the Handley family.

However, he did not see them using their evil technique on Lota.

The old lady smiled sinisterly. "You're about to become a puppet of our Handley family, yet you still have the mood to stand up for the Schmid family! Hehe, this little vixen, Lota, is indeed charming. No wonder my eldest son insisted on waiting for her coming-of-age ceremony before controlling her mind.

"Very good. In just half a month, on the day of Lota's coming-of-age ceremony, I'll let you see with your own eyes how your beloved girl will become a cheap slave of our Handley family. Hahaha..."

Chapter 613: Wedding Scene Reappears!

At this moment, Jordan finally understood why Lota, the "Holy Maiden of Switzerland", wanted to escape from the family on the day of her 18th coming-of-age ceremony.

It turned out that she had been imprisoned for the past 18 years. The head of the Handley family had raised Lota as an ordinary girl until she was 18 years old. He would have her only on the day of her 18th coming-of-age ceremony.

She was probably just a toy to him.

Jordan's heart ached at the thought of Lota, that stunning and innocent girl, being tainted by a sinister and cunning person like that Handley scum!

At this wonderful age of 18, she should be exploring romantic relationships with her peers and creating wonderful memories with the person she loved. She definitely shouldn't be bullied by someone who was just waiting to take away her youth.

Unfortunately, Jordan was powerless to stop this...

He couldn't even protect himself now...

Meanwhile, Dragon, Salvatore, Tim and the others outside the castle were watching Jordan's predicament.

"Oh no, something happened to Mr. Jordan!"

Using thermal imaging, Salvatore was able to see Jordan kneeling with someone pressing on his head.

Thermal imaging technology was not something that was beyond this era. But the Steeles' thermal imaging device had been upgraded in some aspects.

For example, the images on the screen were much clearer and more precise than your usual thermal imaging. One could clearly see the movements of limbs.

Actually, current thermal imaging technology was already very powerful.

One or two years ago, when Jordan and Hailey were still together, Hailey had gone shopping wearing a very sexy short skirt and carrying a Chanel bag. Coupled with her beautiful face, she was very eye-catching.

Just as they entered the mall, a somewhat wretched-looking man suddenly rushed over and snatched away Hailey's expensive Chanel bag.

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Not only that, he even smacked her butt.

This lecherous fellow immediately ran away after snatching the bag and taking advantage of her.

Hailey was wearing high heels and couldn't chase after him. Even if she was wearing sneakers, it was impossible for a fair, rich and beautiful woman like her to chase after a robber.

Unfortunately, Jordan was not there. Otherwise, he would have taken him down on the spot.

Therefore, Hailey called the police. The police chased the robber all the way to a cornfield in the countryside.

It was not easy to find someone in the expansive cornfield. The robber thought that he would definitely be able to escape the police. Unexpectedly, the Orlando police were very advanced. They used thermal imaging technology to pinpoint the location of the robber and arrested him.

After being arrested, the robber claimed that he had no intention of snatching the bag at all. It was purely because he saw that Hailey was too beautiful and sexy, so he became lustful and did something wrong.

Facing Hailey, he knelt on the ground and grabbed her high heels with both hands. He kowtowed and admitted his mistake while praising her figure.

Hailey had been praised for her beauty for more than 10 years and was already sick of it. However, she had not been praised for her figure that many times. Elle had an invincible figure and she had always felt inferior in this aspect.

Therefore, faced with the robber's begging and flattery, Hailey actually chose to forgive him and not pursue the matter!

After Jordan found out about this, he told Hailey not to wear such a short skirt out again. Otherwise, something like today might happen again. However, Hailey did not listen to Jordan at all. Over the next few days, she continued to go out wearing ultra-short skirts.

She didn't seem to be afraid of meeting perverts.

...

At this moment, Salvatore was watching the thermal imaging screen and realized that something had happened to Jordan. He immediately said, "Dragon, let's take action!"

Dragon's face was pale as he shook his head. "No, we don't know Master's current situation. We don't know if Master still has a clear mind and is able to move at will. If we destroy the castle and Master doesn't rush out in time, we'll end up killing him. Give me a gun!"

At Dragon's command, his subordinates quickly brought over a gun. The bullets in this gun could penetrate ordinary walls while the telescope could see through walls in the form of thermal imaging.

Bang!

Dragon aimed at the old lady's head and fired!

However, a strange scene happened. When the bullet reached the outer wall of the castle, it suddenly stopped in midair. It then fell to the ground like a little bird that had been shot.

"What?"

Dragon was shocked. This mysterious family was indeed powerful. High-tech weapons by the Steeles were useless against them!

"F*ck!"

Dragon knew that Jordan was truly in danger now!

Meanwhile, in the castle.

The old lady looked out of the window. She seemed to have sensed Dragon's bullet. She chuckled.

"Heh, insignificant tricks. The castle's protective mechanisms were created 20 years ago. The Steeles haven't improved at all over the past 20 years! What a useless family!"

After mocking the Steele family, the old lady continued to focus on Jordan.

Soon, a scene appeared in both their minds...

Seaside, beach, wedding dress, flowers, champagne...

Jordan and Hailey appeared on the beach hand in hand. One was wearing a white suit, and the other was wearing a white wedding gown. Apart from that, there was also Elle, who had undergone plastic surgery, as well as Rachel and Cory, who have reconciled.

When the old lady saw this scene, she smiled. "Child, your wife is really beautiful. Tsk tsk tsk, my eldest son will definitely like her. I've lived for more than 90 years and have seen countless women. She can be ranked in the top three!"

"You're very lucky to be able to marry such a peerless beauty. However, after you become our family's puppet, you'll have to offer your beautiful wife to my son. Hehehe."

Jordan no longer had the strength to be angry. He struggled. "That... isn't my wife..."

The old lady sneered. "How funny. This is clearly your wedding ceremony with her. Who else could it be but your wife?"

Jordan said slowly, "Hailey... is my ex-wife. We never... held a wedding ceremony. That scene just now was from my dream. It's not real..."

The old lady immediately shouted, "Impossible! The Deity said that the scenes shared during mind control are all real. It can't be from a dream!"

At this moment, a strange scene appeared in their shared minds. Witnessing that scene, the old lady was so frightened that her face turned pale!

Chapter 614: You're A Deity!

A terrifying scene appeared in both Jordan and the old lady's minds...

The old lady was lying on the floor in front of a fallen wall lamp. The environment was dark, just like where Jordan and the old lady were now.

Lit by the wall lamp, the tragic scene of the old lady was illuminated.

She had extended a finger to point at something in front of her. However, the corners of her mouth were streaked with blood. She was clearly dead!

The old lady had just said that all the scenes in the mind-sharing had to be real.

Now, two puzzling scenes had appeared.

One was Jordan and Hailey's wedding on the beach, and the other was the old lady's death.

These two events had not happened!

The old lady immediately felt that something was wrong. "Oh no! Those scenes are not from the past, but the future!"

The old lady widened her eyes and stared at Jordan's face in disbelief! She was looking at him as if he had turned into a completely different person.

"Could it be...?"

The old lady quickly removed her hand from Jordan's head and stopped controlling him.

However, it was already too late!

Jordan had been tortured by the old lady for a long time. He was already on the verge of breaking down!

"Argh!"

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Jordan roared as a huge amount of energy erupted from his body.

"Oh no!!"

The old lady finally realized that Jordan was an extremely dangerous person. She hurriedly stretched out her right hand and took out a sharp silver hairpin from her head. She stabbed it straight at Jordan's head!

She wanted to take Jordan's life!

Boom!

At this moment, Jordan suddenly erupted. His body seemed to be filled with immense power. A force burst out from his body and slammed the old lady against the wall!

Bang!

The old lady flew out and hit the wall, knocking down a lamp hanging on the wall.

Coincidentally, it landed in front of the old lady.

“This scene...”

He noted where the wall lamp landed and where the old lady was lying on the ground.

Jordan was shocked. Hadn't he just seen this scene?! The difference was that the old lady was already dead in the earlier scene. Now, she was still on her last breath.

Pfft!

The old lady spat out a mouthful of blood. She was severely injured!

Jordan did not hit her directly. She had probably suffered a backlash from trying to control Jordan's mind!

Although Jordan didn't know what technology she used to control other people's minds, he knew that the more advanced the technology, the greater the danger.

Just like how everyone used to ride bicycles and later invented cars, which were many times faster than bicycles. But at the same time, it was also many times more dangerous.

The old lady fell to the ground. She suddenly pointed at Jordan with her right hand.

Seeing her actions, Jordan was even more certain now that everything would play out like what he had just seen.

The old lady said, “You... are... a...Deity!”

With that, the old lady died on the spot. Her arm flopped down but her finger was still pointing in Jordan's direction.

The current scene was exactly the same as what Jordan had seen when he was being controlled by the old lady! It was too miraculous!

Jordan actually saw what would happen a few minutes into the future!

“I'm... a Deity?”

Jordan was stunned. Why did this old lady say that?

Was he really a Deity?

Deities could predict the future. Without the Deity, the eight great families would not be as prosperous as they were now.

Did Jordan predict the death of the old lady just now?

If he was really a Deity, wouldn't the scene of Jordan and Hailey getting married become a reality?

What about Victoria getting shot?

Would these events come true?

"Mr. Jordan! Mr. Jordan! How are you?!"

Suddenly, a beetle flew in. This beetle was fake and not a real insect. It was equipped with a loudspeaker, from which came the anxious voices of Salvatore and Tim.

Of course, this beetle was also an invention of the Steele family.

As Jordan had entered in a hurry and did not bring a walkie-talkie with him, they could only see Jordan through the thermal imaging screen and could not communicate with him directly.

And even if they used the slingshot chair, they would not be able to arrive in time.

Therefore, they sent out this speedy beetle.

Jordan said to the beetle, "I'm fine. I'm going to save Lota now. Be prepared to come to fetch us at any time!"

Salvatore's voice came from the beetle. "Roger!"

Jordan looked at the old lady's corpse and sighed. He didn't have the time now to think about whether he was a Deity.

He had to save Lota first.

Such a beautiful and pure girl could not be tainted by the treacherous Handley family.

Looking at the location sent by Lota, he ran to her room. Jordan pushed open the door and his vision instantly lit up!

Bright lights, multi-colors, various toys, stickers and dolls filled the huge room. The feeling here was completely different from the eerie vibe of the rest of the castle!

It seemed that the Handley family was not totally mistreating Lota. They still let her live in such a nice room.

However, this made Jordan feel that the head of the Handley family was even more terrifying. He had raised Lota to be so perfect, so innocent, so holy. Then, when she was 18, he would ravage her and satisfy his beastly desires.

Wasn't that even more pitiful?

Since he had groomed her into such a perfect girl, why did he have to ruin her?

The room was huge, bigger than any presidential suite Jordan had ever been to. He took two steps forward before seeing the back of a graceful woman.

The woman had a pink bow on her head and her long hair reached her waist. Her figure was graceful. Although she was not wearing tight clothes, it was obvious that her figure was exceptional!

When the woman heard the noise, she turned around. It was Lota in the virtual game!

"Oh my God..."

Jordan couldn't help crying out in surprise. Her subsequent image in the game was really identical to her looks in real life!

At first, Jordan thought that Lota must have enhanced her looks in the game. She definitely looked worse in real life. Just like some internet celebrities, they would appear very different after putting on makeup and other enhancements.

However, Lota didn't!

She was completely gorgeous!

Even Jessica Alba, Scarlett Johansson, and Emma Watson combined would not be a match for Lota!

Not only was she beautiful, but her figure was also amazing!

The last time they met in the game, Lota was wearing a bikini. Jordan could hardly believe that she really had such an exaggerated figure.

But now that he was seeing her in person...

"Hell, she really wasn't lying to me!"

Chapter 615: Saving Lota!

Jordan was stunned by Lota's perfect figure. One had to know that this was a man who had enjoyed Elle's devilish figure before!

Lota was like a noble princess. Her every move was elegant and graceful.

She looked at Jordan and asked softly, "You are..."

She was not sure if the person in front of her was Jordan or Park Chan-young. After all, Jordan's avatar in the game was not what he looked like in reality.

Jordan retracted his thoughts and replied seriously, "I'm Jordan."

Lota was overjoyed. She pounced on Jordan!

"Uh..."

Jordan was at a loss. He didn't even know if he should pat Lota's beautiful shoulder to coax her.

Lota was a few years younger than Jordan so it was understandable that he treated her like a little girl. However, she was too beautiful and completely unapproachable. This was not an insult. Only ordinary-looking people would be approachable.

People like Hailey and Lauren, who had heaven-defying looks, were naturally not approachable. In addition, Lota's figure was too good. Jordan did not dare to have physical contact with her, afraid that she would misunderstand that he was interested in her.

Lota pounced on Jordan, the fragrance of a young girl assaulting his nose.

Lota was too excited and kept saying, "Thank you, Jordan. Thank you for coming to take me away. I didn't expect you to really do this. Are you... alright?"

Jordan moved away. Seeing her excited expression, he knew how much she had suffered over the past 18 years. He knew how much she wanted to leave this hell on earth.

Jordan smiled. "The people here are indeed difficult to deal with. They have already scared Park Chan-young away. However, I promised to bring you out, so I will definitely do it. Steeles always keep our word!"

Lota looked at Jordan with admiration. A voice in her heart kept saying, "Kiss him! Kiss him! Lota, kiss him! Giving your first kiss to your savior is better than giving it to that demon!"

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Meanwhile, Jordan did not know that Lota had feelings for him. After all, they had just met.

Jordan asked, "Have you packed your luggage? Can you leave now?"

Only then did Lota's racing heart slow down. She nodded. "Yes, I'm ready."

Lota walked over and shouldered her backpack.

When Jordan saw that Lota was only carrying a backpack, he was delighted. He liked this kind of girl. Not like some girls who couldn't travel without at least three suitcases.

"Alright, let's go."

"Okay."

Lota brought Jordan to the elevator and pressed the button to go down. However, the elevator did not respond.

"Oh no, the elevator is broken. What should we do? Are we going out to take the stairs?"

Lota was alarmed.

Jordan did not want to go out again. It was eerie and terrifying outside. The lights were not turned on, so he did not know if there was anyone else. He was still feeling a lingering fear from almost falling into the hands of that old lady just now.

"There's no need to take the stairs. Aren't there windows there? Let's jump out of the window."

Lota was stunned. "Jump out of the window?"

Lota knew how high this floor was. If she jumped down, wouldn't she die?

Lota bit her lip and said in embarrassment, "Um... Jordan, although I'm not happy now, I don't want to die yet..."

Jordan smiled. Did Lota misunderstand that he wanted her to commit suicide with him? Hahaha, how could there be such an innocent, cute and silly girl?

"Don't worry, I'm not prepared to die either. Nothing will happen if we jump down from here. I promise you."

He had thought that as a member of the eight great families, Lota should have some understanding of the advanced technology they possessed. However, it seemed that

Lota had been imprisoned all this time and knew very little about the technological power of the eight great families.

If it were the open-minded Ms. Geng in the virtual game, she would probably say something like “I’ll jump if you jump”.

Jordan took the initiative to hold Lota’s fair and slightly cold hand. “Do you trust me?”

Lota looked at Jordan with burning eyes. She swallowed her saliva timidly and mustered her courage to say, “Yes! I trust you! I’m willing to jump off the building with you!”

Jordan patted Lota’s little head and smiled. “You make it sound like we’re committing suicide. Haha, let’s go, little princess. I’ll take you flying once! Hug me tightly!”

The two of them went to the window and opened it. Carrying her backpack, Lota hugged Jordan tightly. Not only did she wrap her arms around Jordan, she also clamped her legs around him. She was clearly very afraid.

Her posture and actions looked slightly comical.

“Are you ready? We’re going to jump now.”

Jordan warned Lota.

Lota closed her eyes, afraid to look down. Then she nodded. “Yes, I’m... I’m ready!”

Her childish voice was filled with fear.

Jordan smiled and did not tease her. Although she had grown up in a terrifying environment for so many years, she had always been well protected. The evil claws of the Handley family had not really tainted her yet.

Jordan jumped down.

“Ahhhhh!”

The moment Jordan jumped, he spread his wings and flew steadily in the air.

“Lota, you can open your eyes and take a look. It’s not that scary. The scenery is very beautiful,” Jordan coaxed Lota.

As Lota slowly allowed her eyes to peep open, she realized that she was in the air but had not fallen. Moreover, two colorful wings had grown out of Jordan’s back.

“Ah! What beautiful wings!”

A smile spread across Lota's face, and she brightened.

Worried that Lota would still be afraid, Jordan said to her, "Do you want me to sing you a song?"

Lota hugged Jordan tightly. "Yes, yes!"

Jordan thought of a song that matched the current scene: R. Kelly's "I Believe I Can Fly".

[I believe I can fly]

[I believe I can touch the sky]

[...]

Listening to Jordan's singing, Lota completely forgot her fear. She was very attracted to Jordan now.

Unable to control herself, she couldn't resist kissing him!

"..."

Jordan was about to continue singing when he was stopped by Lota's kiss...

Uh, was he singing too badly?

Or...

This kiss did not last long. After Lota drew back, she smiled at Jordan. "You kissed me without permission once, so it's my turn. We're even now!"

"That was my first kiss!"

A strange wind blew against Lota's long and beautiful hair. Jordan looked at her and felt his heart flutter!

Chapter 616: The Schmid Family Is Being Controlled!

The moment was too romantic.

Although the cold wind here was endless, the two of them were flying in midair, their bodies pressed against each other. Jordan was like a hero who had broken through three levels and killed six generals to save the suffering princess.

In an extremely short period of time, the two of them had established a deep relationship.

In her life, Lota had never met anyone willing to treat her so sincerely. Because she was restricted by the Handley family, she had never been in a relationship before. She had never even interacted much with the opposite sex.

As such, it was no surprise that her requirements for her other half were idealized, just like those heroes in movies.

And Jordan was such a hero today!

Soon, Jordan flew over to Zephyr Three with Lota.

Salvatore and the others were stunned by Lota's appearance. As Salvatore took in Lota's fairy-like appearance, he couldn't help but drool. "Damn, this woman is even more beautiful than Emily!"

Tim also scrutinized Lota's face and figure. "Is there really such... perfection?"

When Lota saw the two of them, she greeted them graciously.

"Hello. It's nice to meet you!"

The two men just smiled foolishly in return.

Lota continued smiling kindly. "Thank you for helping save me!"

Previously, Jordan had been surprised to hear Lota's American-accented English. He thought she might have an American English tutor.

Now, he knew her family was being controlled by the American Handley family. Therefore, Lota's American-accented English was not at all surprising.

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Dragon was not interested in beauties. He looked at Jordan. "Master, are you alright?"

Jordan waved his hand. "It's fine. This place is too strange. We must leave immediately!"

Dragon nodded and ordered. "Enter stealth mode immediately and fly out of Switzerland at full speed!"

Jordan had just killed an old lady from the Handley family. If her son returned and attacked them with their advanced technology, Jordan would have no chance of winning.

...

20 minutes after Jordan flew away from the castle, the Ford car returned to the castle.

A man and a woman quickly got out of the car.

The man was at least 40 years old, but his true age was unclear. He had a beard and long hair, which was pulled back in a braid. As for the woman, she was dressed in black and had a fierce gaze. She was slender and looked very unhealthy.

The two of them arrived at the lawn and saw the red-dressed woman's corpse.

The man narrowed his eyes and said nothing. He immediately walked into the castle and took the elevator to the top floor.

It was where he found the old lady's body.

"Mom!"

The man became agitated and ran over to kneel in front of the old lady's corpse.

"Who was it?! Who killed my mother?!"

The man roared.

When the woman saw the old lady's corpse, she did not overreact. She said calmly, "I'll go check the surveillance cameras."

The woman pulled out the surveillance videos. The surveillance cameras of the eight families were well-hidden and very difficult to detect. Ordinary people would not know where they were.

The man stood up and looked at the video with a fierce expression.

He saw Jordan.

And heard the conversation between Jordan and the old lady.

The woman said, "Hubby, he's actually from one of the eight great families!"

The man narrowed his eyes and became cautious. "The Steele family... why did they come here?"

The woman said, "Could it be because of Randall Steele?"

The man immediately shook his head. "Impossible. I did a very clean job of killing Randall Steele. They would never suspect us."

Randall was the brother of Jordan's father, Rowan.

The two of them continued to watch the surveillance video.

The man smiled. "So it was Lota who led him here."

Immediately after, they saw the old lady controlling Jordan's mind with her hands.

The couple was very curious. They both knew the old lady's strength. Ordinary people could not hurt her at all, and she already had Jordan under control. How did she die?

They all believed that a third person would appear.

However, that did not happen.

In the video, Jordan suddenly erupted with a powerful energy that pushed the old lady against the wall!

"What?"

The couple was shocked.

They heard the old lady point at Jordan and say, "You... are... a...Deity!"

The couple was flabbergasted!

"Deity! What did Mom see? Why did she call that kid Deity?!"

The man no longer cared about his mother's death. Everyone had to die eventually. He was more concerned about whether Jordan was a Deity!

Greed appeared on the woman's face. "A new Deity has finally appeared? Hehe, and he's American."

The man also smiled. "The previous Deity helped us to level up from a weak bewitching trick to a powerful mind-control technique. But even if the Schmid family is our puppet, I don't like the feeling of hiding in a dark corner. I want to come out to the light! I want to rightfully participate in the meeting of the eight great families and rule the entire world with them!"

The woman was also excited. "Me too! I hate my sickly and ugly body! I hate seeing myself like this!"

The man hugged the woman and said, "It's a pity that the Deity died too early. She died before she could help us figure out how to swap minds. But now, a new Deity has appeared. If he also has the ability to predict the future, he can help us in this aspect. By then, we won't have to hide behind the scenes and can directly occupy the bodies of the Schmid family members!"

The woman was very happy. "Hubby, I want to take over Lota's body! All these years, you've nurtured Lota into such a perfect woman. She's perfect with such a good figure. After I take over Lota's body, I'll serve you well..."

The man looked at her affectionately and nodded. "Okay, and I'll take over Lota's father's body. By then, we can go wherever we want and do whatever we want!"

"Sh*t, Lota!"

At this moment, the man suddenly realized that since Jordan was here to find Lota, she might have already gone.

Sure enough, when they rushed to Lota's room, it was empty.

"Ah! Damn Jordan, you killed my mother and stole the girl I've been nurturing for 18 years! I've been nurturing Lota for so many years so that I can enjoy my perfect creation when she turns 18! But Jordan ruined everything!"

"Jordan, I'm going to annihilate you!!"

Chapter 617: Date With The Holy Maiden!

The man's sinister face was very terrifying. He smashed the things in Lota's room.

The woman held the man's arm and said, "Hubby, even if Jordan took away Lota's first time, you can't kill him. He's a Deity!"

The man said disdainfully, "So what if he's a Deity?! Jordan obviously hasn't realized his ability yet. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been almost controlled by Mom!"

The woman nodded with a wicked smile. "That's right. We can use this opportunity to capture him and use him for our purposes!"

The man calmed down and said, "Jordan is from one of the eight great families. It won't be easy to capture him. However, the Park family called some time ago and asked the Schmid family to agree to kick the Steeles out during the great meeting in two months. I've already asked Lota's father to agree. The moment the Steeles are kicked out and

their advanced technology is confiscated, capturing Jordan will be as easy as taking candy from a baby!”

The woman smiled. “From the surveillance cameras just now, the Park family seems to have been here too. It looks like they might have guessed something about the Schmid family.”

The man snorted. “I’m not afraid. I’ll have Lota’s father call Park Sang-jun. Park Sang-jun is a smart person. Even if he realizes something is wrong, he won’t tell the other families for the sake of benefits. As for what the Steele family claims, hehe, would anyone believe them?”

The man looked out of the window at the night sky and muttered to himself, “Jordan, I’ll let you enjoy Lota for two months. Take it as your reward for working for me in the future!”

...

On Zephyr Three.

Jordan called Charleston.

“Grandpa, I just went to Switzerland and encountered a lot of strange things! So the Schmid family...”

Jordan narrated what he had seen and experienced in the castle.

However, he did not tell his grandfather that he might be a Deity. His grandfather had once taught him that he must never reveal everything to anyone, even family. Moreover, Jordan was not sure if he was a Deity. He wanted to confirm it first.

Also, Jordan was worried that Jesse would harm him and his wives if he knew this now.

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Charleston was shocked by Jordan’s story. “What? The Schmid family is being controlled by Americans? No wonder the Schmid family has rarely appeared all these years. I wondered what they were doing. The Handley family... I’ve never heard of this family.

“I heard your great-grandfather mention some occult families when I was young. They are indeed powerful, but they are not upright. I didn’t expect them to be able to borrow the help of a Deity to improve their evil techniques. Not only is their combat strength astonishing, but they can also control people’s minds.

“How terrifying. As one of the eight great families, the Schmid family has the most shocking technology and power in the world, but they were actually reduced to slaves. Jordan, you have to be careful. You killed a member of the Handley family. They will definitely take revenge on you!”

Jordan said, “I know, Grandpa. I’ll be careful. I have very advanced technology and it won’t be easy for them to capture me. I’m worried about you, Grandpa. That old woman said that no one from the eight great families can live past 80 years old. She said that you can’t escape this fate. I’m really afraid that what that old woman said is true. You have to take care of your health. Also, try to stay home over the next year. Jesse and I will go to the next great meeting. You don’t need to go.”

Charleston chuckled. “Grandpa is very happy that you’re worried about me. That’s right. No one from the eight great families can live past 80 years old. Even the Deity was no exception. If the heavens want me dead, something will happen even if I’m at home. I’m in good health now. You don’t have to worry.

“Now that we know the secrets of the Park and Schmid family, it would be great if we can also know the secrets of the Miyamoto family. By then, I will be very confident of fighting against them at the great meeting!”

Jordan said, “Grandpa, don’t worry. I’ll definitely find out the Miyamoto family’s secret as soon as possible!”

Charleston was very gratified. “Jordan, you’ve always been my favorite child. Your talent is much more outstanding than your two brothers. The Steele family will be handed over to you sooner or later...”

There was not much to say to that, so Jordan hung up soon after.

...

A few hours later, the plane arrived at the capital.

The moment they got off the plane, Lota jumped up happily.

“I’ve never been to the US before! I have often dreamed of coming to this country!”

Lota was very happy. Although she was Swiss, she knew a lot about the US. She had read so much about the culture, the famous sights, the delicious foods.

Jordan had promised that he would bring her out to have fun after arriving at the capital.

However, Jordan could not bring her home.

Lota was really too beautiful. If he brought her home, Victoria and Lauren would definitely be jealous. Even though Jordan treated Lota as his younger sister and did not have any improper thoughts about her... as long as she was not wearing a bikini!

Jordan said, "Lota, choose a villa. I'll give you a villa as a gift."

Now that Jordan's assets had been released, he could use his money as he pleased. However, Lota shook her head and said, "I don't want to live in a villa or a mansion. I'm tired of such places. I want to live in a place with a more common vibe!"

"Common vibe?"

Jordan frowned and said, "Do you want me to arrange for you to stay in a mid-range hotel?"

Lota nodded vigorously. "Yes, yes, I like that kind of place! I want to interact with many ordinary people. I want to talk to them!"

"Alright, you will stay at the Hampton Inn then."

Jordan booked a room for her on his phone.

After arriving at the Hampton Inn, Jordan bought a few cheap clothes for Lota. The clothes she brought with her were all expensive and custom-made. In such an ordinary place, it was better to wear more common attire.

At night, Jordan brought Lota out for some food.

Lota's astonishing appetite shocked Jordan.

Jordan looked at Lota, who was eating a hotdog with relish. "Lota, if you eat like this, you'll become fat in less than a month."

Lota's right hand, which was holding the hotdog, immediately stopped. "Do you not like fat girls?"

"Uh..." Jordan didn't understand why his opinion mattered.

"I do!"

Chapter 618: Disney Princess On The Run!

Thinking of the painful experiences that Lota had suffered over the years, Jordan felt pity for her.

After all, Lota had been raised to be a “plaything” for the evil Handley family. She was groomed to be beautiful, innocent and possess a perfect figure.

Previously, Jordan had used psychology to analyze that a fair, rich and beautiful woman like Lota couldn't possibly have a perfect figure like Elle. Because of her status, she didn't need to please any man.

Only now did he understand that she didn't want to maintain such a perfect figure either. It was the evil Handley family who forced her to be perfect in every way.

He must have made Lota eat a lot of papayas when she was 14 or 15 years old... Of course, papayas were just an example. As one of the most advanced families, they probably had all sorts of drugs and methods to help Lota develop well.

Jordan knew that Lota was most definitely not allowed to eat whatever she wanted, just like those female celebrities.

Therefore, Jordan told her to relax and eat as much as she wanted. No matter how much weight she gained, it was more important to be happy!

Hearing Jordan's words, Lota smiled brightly. When she smiled, she looked like a Disney princess on the run.

Although she was wearing ordinary clothes out on the common streets, her noble aura could not be concealed.

After finishing the hotdog, Jordan brought Lota to eat tacos. The tacos were filled to bursting with grilled beef, cheese, salsa and guacamole. Lota was not prissy at all and used her bare hands to eat the messy tacos, digging in with relish and a beam on her face.

Lota was extremely satisfied with the delicious tacos.

“It's so delicious!”

Lota kept eating non-stop.

Jordan smiled at her.

At this moment, Lota attracted the attention of two young men in their 20s. One of the men had tattoos on his arms. He whispered, “Hey, look at that beauty over there. She can really eat. She just ate five whole tacos.”

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The other man was scrolling through his TikTok and didn't notice Jordan and Lota at all. He replied casually, "F*ck, which woman doesn't like to eat? What's so special about that? Don't distract me from watching TikTok's beauties."

The tattooed man smiled. "F*ck, the ones on your phone are all fake. When you see them in person, each one is uglier than the other. Look at the one over there. She looks European and is a real beauty."

"Oh?"

The man's interest was piqued. He glanced at Jordan's table and immediately exclaimed, "F*ck! Why didn't you tell me sooner that there is such a beauty here?! And you used the word 'beauty' to describe her? Not good enough! She is a f*cking heavenly angel! A stunner! A stunning European goddess!"

The tattooed man took a sip of beer. "You're exaggerating. There are female American celebrities who are even more gorgeous and sexy. Like Angelina Jolie."

The man was speechless. "What do you know! Such a woman is definitely one in a million! Tsk, tsk, tsk. She's really beautiful and has a good figure. But I don't understand why she's scarfing down those tacos as if she hasn't eaten in days."

The tattooed man smiled. "It's obvious that woman doesn't have any money. Look at her clothes."

The other man carefully sized up Lota's attire. She was wearing casual sportswear, all without any brand names.

"It's good that she's poor. I love women who are poor and beautiful. Hehe..."

The man gave a wicked smile as if he had a plan.

20 minutes later.

Jordan and Lota walked back to the Hampton Inn after having their fill.

"Burp..."

Lota couldn't help releasing a burp.

Jordan couldn't resist a chuckle. "If your parents know that you are so infatuated with American fast food, they will definitely laugh at you for being useless."

At the mention of her parents, Lota looked a little sad.

Jordan thought of Lota's tragic background and reached out to hold her little hand. He comforted her. "Lota, I know about your parents."

Lota was shocked. "You... do?"

Jordan nodded. "On the way back, I saw that you were so happy to escape, so I didn't have the time to ask you. How much do you know about the Handley family? What are their names?"

Lota said, "I don't know much. I only know that the old lady called her son Shaun. His name should be Shaun Handley then. He's really scary. He always smiles at me, but his smile is so sinister and terrifies me. He said that he would have me on my 18th coming-of-age ceremony. Fortunately, you saved me. Otherwise, I would have..."

Jordan thought for a moment. Shaun Handley should be part of the couple who left in the Ford car before Jordan barged into the castle.

Jordan asked, "Does he have a wife? What's her name?"

Lota said, "His wife..."

Just as Lota was about to answer, two figures suddenly appeared in front of them and blocked their way. They were the men from the taco shop earlier. The tattooed one looked at Jordan with a smile. "Yo, young couple, where are you going? To a hotel?"

Jordan and Lota had already arrived at the entrance of Hampton Inn.

The other man smiled at Lota. "Beauty, this man beside you is too useless. He only brought you to a trashy hotel like the Hampton. Why don't you come with me? I'll buy you Louis Vuitton stuff and let you stay in a five-star hotel."

Jordan was very angry. But not because of their provocation. Jordan could tell with a glance that these two brats were ignorant and incompetent.

They had neither money nor ability. They were no threat at all. He was angry that these two pieces of trash had interrupted their important conversation!

"Get lost if you don't want to die!" Jordan said angrily.

The tattooed man was enraged. "Oh, you little brat. You're quite arrogant. Do you think you're very cool for picking up a European girl? You're embarrassing us American men by bringing her to a lousy hotel like the Hampton!"

"I'll give you 200 dollars to let us have this girl. Otherwise..."

Bang!

Jordan kicked the tattooed man to the ground.

It was a forceful kick and the tattooed man clutched at his stomach. His expression was pained, and it was difficult for him to breathe.

The other man was furious. "F*ck you! You're courting death! This is the capital! Even I won't dare to beat up someone. You... you actually dare to hit my friend! Let me tell you, we will never let you go without compensation! You need to cough up 10,000 dollars!"

Bang!

Without another word, Jordan punched the man's face before he asked calmly, "How much does this punch cost then?"

Chapter 619: Give It To Her Good!

"Arghh! It hurts!"

The man cried out in pain.

Even though he was a hooligan, he did not dare to attack any random stranger in the capital. He did not expect to meet this seemingly ordinary man, who dared to beat people up without any qualms.

In his opinion, such a man was just an immature brat who had never suffered before and didn't know how serious an offense he had committed.

The man pointed at Jordan and shouted, "Kid, you're finished. I'll make you go bankrupt and be in jail for half a year!"

With that, the man picked up his phone to call the police.

Jordan remained calm and composed. There were surveillance cameras and pedestrians who witnessed the incident. Jordan could not hide even if he wanted to.

However, Jordan did not need to hide. He had no need to fear anything either. This was because not only was he a member of the eight great families, but he was also backed by the capital's Black Ops Team!

He only needed to inform the Black Ops Team. There was no need to worry about such a small matter.

Go to jail? Pay compensation? No way!

"Don't call the police!"

The tattooed man stopped his companion from calling the police. "It's too embarrassing to call the police. Have we fallen to the point of begging for medical fees for being beaten up?!"

"Kid, you're quite ruthless. You should also be a martial artist. Very good. Since you attacked first, it's reasonable for me to get our fighter buddy to come and beat you up!"

The man beside him was also delighted. "That's right. Our buddy Leon can kill a bull with one punch now. He's so powerful. He can definitely beat this arrogant kid to death!"

The tattooed man looked at Jordan in disdain. "Kid, you better not leave. Wait here. I'll call my buddy over. Don't worry. When the time comes, we won't gang up to bully you. Leon will fight you one-on-one. He'll beat you up until you kneel and call him daddy!"

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With that, the two of them staggered away.

Jordan was speechless. Young hooligans nowadays were not very capable. After losing a fight, they still liked to make arrogant speeches.

With Jordan's current status, he couldn't be bothered with such children. If he wanted to deal with them, he would probably destroy their entire family.

"These two fellows might find more men to come over later. Let's change hotels and not stay here," Jordan suggested to Lota.

Lota smiled and nodded. "Sure!"

Jordan looked at the map and said, "Then let's take a taxi to another hotel."

Lota said, "Don't take a cab. I don't like cars. I'm tired of them. I want to try the shared bikes here!"

"Okay."

It was a breezy night so it was a good idea to ride a bike and enjoy the scenery.

Lota chose to try the new shared electric scooter.

The two of them rode their electric scooters, racing each other all the way. They soon arrived at the entrance of a hotel.

"Jordan, look, there's a hotel here! It's called the Love Nest Hotel. Wow, it's beautifully decorated and the door design is very nice. I like it here!"

Jordan took a look. This was indeed a hotel, but it was a love hotel...

"This is a couple-themed hotel. The rooms inside are designed for couples."

Lota didn't seem to understand. "Can't I stay here then?"

"Yes, of course!"

Jordan did not say anything else. Since Lota liked this place, she could stay here.

Just as the two of them reached the entrance, a man popped up. Jordan thought that it was another hooligan causing trouble, but he was wrong this time.

It was a salesperson.

"Handsome, beautiful, before you check into this love hotel, I think you will definitely need this!"

"Men's contraceptive pills! Only \$19.90 per box! With this, you can do whatever you want with your girlfriend..."

The man was very long-winded. He was a typical salesperson.

Jordan felt awkward when he heard that. Even Lota looked embarrassed.

Jordan quickly interrupted, "Alright, alright. We don't need it."

This kind of men's contraceptive pill had been invented by the eight families a long time ago. The reason why it was so popular now was because the families just decided to release it to the public in a recent meeting.

However, Lota said, "Hello, I'll buy a box. Here's \$20. You need to give me a dime in change."

Lota handed a \$20 bill to the salesman.

Jordan was stunned. "Why did you buy this?"

Lota smiled. "Just in case."

Jordan was speechless. Just in case what?!

The salesman took the \$20 bill and handed a dime to Lota, who was overjoyed to receive it.

Money itself was meaningless to her, but this ordinary exchange was a novel experience for her and made her feel very happy!

The salesperson bowed and thanked them. "I hope the two of you have a good time tonight! All the best, brother. Give it to her good! You must let these European girls know how powerful American men are!"

The salesman ran towards another couple as he spoke.

Jordan was speechless. What was going on?!

Lota asked Jordan, "What did he mean by giving it to me good? Give what to me?"

Jordan was very embarrassed. "It means... to take good care of you."

Lota nodded and clenched her fists. She said, "Jordan, tonight you must give it to me good!"

Jordan: "..."

Jordan grabbed her fist. "Stop fooling around. I have two wives in the capital. The Howard family has spies everywhere. If they see me with you, they will think that I have secretly found another woman. And this is a love hotel. I won't follow you in."

Lota asked Jordan in disappointment, "Are you going home to accompany your wives?"

Jordan nodded.

Lota asked, "Is it hard for you to have two wives?"

Jordan replied awkwardly, "It's... alright."

Seeing that Jordan looked listless, Lota hurriedly clenched her fists again. "Jordan, when you get home, you must give it to them good!"

Jordan: "..."

'I'm really... defeated by you!'

Jordan left quickly. He assigned Salvatore to guard this place and secretly protect Lota.

Meanwhile, at the entrance of the Hampton Inn, the two men who had teased Lota appeared again. There was a very muscular man with them.

This man reeked of alcohol. He had just been drinking at the bar when he was dragged here.

“Where is he? Where is that brat?” The man asked loudly.

“Leon, I’ll ask the front desk.”

The tattooed man went to the front desk. The receptionist happened to see Jordan and Lota getting on the shared electric scooters.

“Let’s go. They must not have gotten far. Damn it, how dare they be so arrogant. We have to teach this kid a lesson today!”

Chapter 620: One Punch Superman?

The three of them were young and impetuous. After being beaten up, they had to regain their dignity in front of a stunning beauty.

Leon said, “The two of them must have been afraid that you would get reinforcements, so they changed to another hotel. Use the GPS to see if there are any hotels nearby.”

The tattooed man opened the GPS on his phone. “There’s a couple’s hotel called Love Nest not far ahead. It’s in the direction they traveled.”

Leon put a cigarette between his lips. “That must be it. Let’s go!”

The three of them drove to the Love Nest Hotel. When they arrived near the entrance of the hotel, they found two shared electric scooters.

“Leon, look, shared electric scooters! It must be theirs!”

As the electric scooter-sharing service had just been launched, it was not that rampant in the capital yet. There were only two electric scooters in the vicinity. Unlike the shared bicycles which were more common now, one could see them parked all over the place.

Therefore, the three of them immediately concluded that Jordan and Lota had come here to get a room.

One of the men said indignantly, “F*ck, after this kid beat us up, he checked into a love hotel with that beauty. How can he have such luck?”

Leon smiled. “I guess the beauty is now howling on a hotel bed. Let’s go and dampen their spirits! I love doing such things, hahaha!”

With that, the three of them rushed into the hotel. When they reached the front desk, they immediately shouted at the receptionist, “A man and a woman checked in just now. The woman is European. Which room are they staying in? Tell us quickly!”

Of course, the receptionist couldn't reveal the information, but those men looked very hostile. Just as the receptionist was feeling very stressed, Salvatore walked in.

"I am Salvatore. Who are you young punks? Have you never heard of my name? Get lost quickly, or I'll cripple the three of you!"

Salvatore had strolled in nonchalantly, not taking the three of them seriously at all. Having been with Jordan for a long time and having experienced all kinds of trouble.

How could some young hooligans compare to the opponents Salvatore usually encountered?

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Leon glanced at Salvatore. "Oh, that adulterous couple has a guard dog?"

Salvatore turned serious at the insult. "You've lost the chance to beg for mercy. Let's step out. I don't want to mess up this hotel."

Leon smiled confidently. "Alright."

The three of them followed Salvatore out. Salvatore specially chose a dark spot with no cameras. Unexpectedly, the three of them were not afraid at all and followed Salvatore happily.

Leon smiled at Salvatore. "I say, what's your name again? Is it 'Fool'? You actually chose such a remote place."

"Hehe, aren't you digging your own grave?"

"Hahahaha..."

The three men laughed confidently.

Salvatore said disdainfully, "I can't be bothered to waste my breath on a bunch of idiots like you. Men, let's get rid of them quickly and cripple that guy's leg!"

"Yes!"

Two subordinates rushed out from behind Salvatore, towards the three men. These two subordinates were specially trained and it was no problem for them to fight multiple opponents at once.

However, to Salvatore's surprise, Leon alone easily dealt with these two top fighters!

Bang!

Bang!

Leon punched one of the men, who instantly fell to the ground. He then punched the other man's leg, breaking it!

"What?"

Salvatore was stunned. This fellow's combat strength was too terrifying!

"Even Dragon wouldn't be able to cause such damage with a single punch!"

Salvatore finally understood why they were so confident.

"Oh no!"

Salvatore was already past his physical peak. His combat strength was far inferior to the two men he had just sent out. Since Leon had instantly finished off both of them, he would just be courting death if he attacked.

Therefore, Salvatore immediately turned around and ran.

"Trying to run? You fool, don't even dream of leaving until you get down on your knees before me and beg for mercy a thousand times!"

With that, Leon chased after him.

Salvatore called for help through the walkie-talkie as he ran. "Emergency! I'm at Love Nest Hotel. Come and save me!"

Salvatore ran as fast as he could. He knew that once he was caught by Leon, he would be crippled by just one punch. Although the Steele family had advanced medical technology that could easily treat him, it was better not to suffer.

After a few minutes of pursuit, Salvatore was about to run out of gas. Leon managed to catch up.

Suddenly, a Ferrari sped over at an extremely fast speed.

Sizzle...

With a beautiful drifting motion, the tail of the car smacked into Leon and sent him flying.

"Salvatore, get in!"

Sitting in the driver's seat of the Ferrari was the rich second-generation heir, Harry!

“Harry!”

Salvatore looked like he had seen his ultimate savior. He hurriedly sat in the passenger seat. At this moment, Leon had already gotten up from the ground and was about to punch the window of the Ferrari.

“Go now! That b*stard’s punch is terrifying!” Salvatore shouted.

Harry was an expert driver. He sped off and disappeared from sight.

After successfully escaping, Harry asked, “Salvatore, what happened? I was nearby when I heard your call for help, I drove over immediately. Who was that guy just now? How dare he attack Jordan’s men?”

Salvatore replied, “That kid is not simple. Miss Lota is in danger now. I have to get Dragon to help!”

With that, Salvatore immediately called Dragon.

“Dragon, something happened! Mr. Jordan asked me to protect Miss Lota. But some guys came to cause trouble and finished off all my men. That person’s fists are especially ruthless. I’ve never seen such a powerful guy. Dragon, you have to step in.” Salvatore reported.

Dragon said, “The Love Nest Hotel, right? Okay, I understand. I can be there in two minutes.”

Salvatore said, “Yes, Harry and I will pick you up nearby!”

By now, Leon and his friends had already arrived at the front desk of Love Nest Hotel.

“Hurry up and tell us! Which room is that flirtatious b*tch in now?”

Leon pounded the front desk so hard that it felt like it was about to collapse.

The receptionist trembled in fear. “In... in Room 301.”