

# The Abandoned Husband Dominates –

## Chapter 621 - 633

### Chapter 621: Terrifying Power!

“Let’s go!”

Leon quickly brought them upstairs.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

When they arrived at room 301, the tattooed man quickly knocked on the door. Lota, who was in the room, thought that Jordan had returned to look for her. She skipped over excitedly and opened the door without checking.

“Jordan...”

Lota called out happily, not expecting that the person outside the door was not Jordan, but the man who had teased her just now.

Leon was surprised by Lota’s fairy-like appearance. However, the three of them thought that Jordan was still in the room, so they ignored Lota and rushed inside.

“Where’s that kid? Come out!”

However, after walking around, they realized that there was no one else in the room.

“Where’s your boyfriend?”

The tattooed man asked angrily. Jordan had kicked him and now that he had Leon to help him, he had to return the favor. Now, the desire to beat up Jordan was even stronger than enjoying this beauty in front of him.

When Leon saw that Lota was alone in the room, he sized her up with a wicked smile. “That kid’s guard dog, Salvatore or something, must have called him. He must have been afraid that I would find him and so took the opportunity to escape. He slipped away, leaving his girlfriend behind. Do you know what that means?”

The tattooed man understood and laughed. “Leon, that kid must have left his girlfriend for us for compensation.”

Leon laughed. “Since that kid is so sensible, let’s not stand on ceremony!”

Leon couldn't hold back anymore and immediately wanted to ravage Lota!

Please reading on Myb ox no ve l. com

Lota had always been well-hidden away by the Handley family and had never interacted with anyone from the outside world. She did not know the dangers of society.

The naive girl did not know that these three men were going to assault her.

At this moment, Dragon appeared!

Whoosh!

He threw a dart through the air!

The dart flew over at lightning speed and hit one of Leon's hands.

Splat...

Blood spurted out!

"Ah!"

Leon cried out in pain.

"Who is it!"

The tattooed man was shocked. When he saw Dragon, he was a little afraid. However, he knew how strong Leon was and maintained his arrogance. "Another one has come to die. Leon, punch his face!"

Leon was also very angry. "How dare you injure my hand? Do you know that my hands are worth more than the hands of a world-class pianist?!"

"Ah!"

With that, Leon rushed towards Dragon, waving his other fist at him. However, his speed was like slow motion in the eyes of Dragon.

Dragon quickly dodged and punched him!

Bang!

The other party did not fall.

Bang!

Dragon punched Leon again at the same spot.

He remained standing!

“Interesting.”

Dragon was a little surprised. He didn't expect the other party to be so extraordinary. In this world, not many people could take two punches from Dragon and remain standing.

Bang!

Dragon used all his strength and threw another punch.

If this punch landed on an ordinary person, it would be fatal!

“Pfft...”

Leon spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground.

“Leon!”

“Leon was... defeated?”

The other two men seemed unable to believe this fact.

At this moment, Salvatore and Harry walked up with more than 10 subordinates behind them. When Leon saw this, he knew that he couldn't win no matter what. He said to Dragon, “If it weren't for your speed, you would definitely lose to me in pure strength! That's it for today. I'll come looking for you again!”

With that, Leon rushed to the window and smashed the window of the hotel room with a punch. The glass was shatter-proof but it still broke into pieces!

“Jump!”

Leon shouted and jumped out of the window first. The other two quickly jumped down as well.

Salvatore hurriedly apologized to Lota. “Miss Lota, I'm sorry. I failed in my duty and let these hooligans disturb you. Please punish me!”

Lota scratched his head foolishly. “Actually, I still don't know what happened... I saw that person smash the thick glass with one punch just now. He looked so powerful.”

Dragon looked at Lota. “Miss Schmid, that person just now is not an ordinary hooligan. He is very strong and has a strong defense. If I had come a little later, you might have

met with misfortune. For your safety, I will personally guard you tonight. Please rest assured.”

Dragon was still mulling over Leon’s extraordinary strength.

“This fellow’s combat skills are only at the beginner level. But why is his strength so astounding?”

Dragon could not understand.

...

An hour later.

Leon and the other two arrived at a forest outside the capital. Under the night sky, a figure stood in front of a large tree.

Suddenly, he threw a punch. The tree collapsed!

Such a huge tree probably took decades to reach this size, but it was knocked down by a single punch from that man!

Anyone who witnessed this power would barely believe their own eyes.

“F\*ck, is this real? He knocked down a tree with one punch?”

The tattooed man and his friend were flabbergasted.

Actually, this was the first time they had come here. It was the first time Leon had brought them to see this person.

However, Leon was already used to the scene.

Leon rushed over, clutching at the spot where Dragon had hit him. It was still hurting, causing him to move unsteadily.

“Lord Yamamoto! I was beaten up. Please avenge me!”

Leon knelt in front of the man. When the other two saw this, they immediately knelt as well.

“Greetings, Lord Yamamoto!”

“Greetings, Lord Yamamoto! We are friends of Leon. We heard that Lord Yamamoto is very powerful. Please help us!”

This person called Yamamoto was clearly Japanese.

His full name was Yamamoto Kazuo.

Yamamoto Kazuo looked at the three of them as if they were slaves. He then said to Leon, "You took my medicine to improve your physique. Your current strength is not something ordinary people can compare to."

"Yet, you were still beaten up? Trash!"

Leon was very ashamed. "That person was too fast. He dodged my attack. His own attack was like lightning. The moment I raised my hand, his fist was already flying over. If we were to compete purely on strength, I definitely wouldn't lose to him!"

Yamamoto Kazuo laughed out loud. "When it comes to fighting, speed is king. Would I wait for you to attack first? You are useless! I regret wasting that precious pill on trash like you!"

"Cough, cough..."

Leon was very upset by his words. He was now both physically and emotionally injured. He kept coughing until blood came out.

"Oh? You're injured? How did you get injured? You ate the divine medicine given by the noble Miyamoto family. Your defenses have long surpassed that of an ordinary person. Even if that person is fast, it's impossible for him to break through your defense!"

A shocked expression was on Yamamoto Kazuo's face.

## **Chapter 622: Yamamoto Kazuo Challenges Dragon!**

It was apparent that Yamamoto Kazuo had medicine that could improve a person's physique and make them stronger. In his opinion, Leon had taken the medicine, he shouldn't have been injured.

"How many times did that person hit you?"

Leon answered truthfully, "Three punches."

"Idiot! What did you say? How many times?!"

Yamamoto Kazuo was furious. Ignoring Leon's injuries, he grabbed him like he was grabbing a chicken. This scene frightened the tattooed man and his companion. It was obvious that this Japanese was far stronger than Leon!

Afraid that something would happen to Leon, the tattooed man hurriedly said, "Lord Yamamoto, I was at the scene just now. We can guarantee with our lives that that person really punched Leon three times, causing him to be like this."

Yamamoto Kazuo stared at the two of them. He knew that they wouldn't dare to lie to him, so he put Leon down. He took two steps forward, muttering to himself.

"Three punches. He broke your defenses with just three punches. There's actually such a heaven-defying existence among ordinary people?"

He was surprised at first, but then he suddenly laughed.

"Hahahaha, Leon, you've done a great job! I came to the US to find an outstanding fighter. You've found me an excellent candidate!"

Leon was stunned for a moment. "Lord Yamamoto, you mean... the person who hit me?"

Yamamoto Kazuo nodded. "That's right. He's just an ordinary person who hasn't undergone any physical transformation, but he injured you with three punches. If he takes the Miyamoto family's divine medicine, he would be even stronger. He might even become the strongest person in the world!

"Hurry up and tell me how to find him!"

Leon explained what had happened. "The Love Nest Hotel should be filled with their people now. I wonder if the hotel staff has called the police. If we go over now, I'm afraid..."

Leon knew that after Yamamoto Kazuo had kept a low profile since arriving in the US. Leon had to run all his errands for him.

Please reading on Myboxnovel.com

It was clear that Yamamoto Kazuo did not want to cause any commotion and attract attention.

Yamamoto Kazuo nodded. "Since he's that beautiful woman's bodyguard, we'll just follow that woman. From tomorrow onwards, we'll follow that woman 24 hours a day. Then, we'll find an opportunity to lure that fellow out!"

Leon said, "Yes!"

...

The next morning, Lota woke up in the hotel room. After washing up, she went to a deli outside the hotel for breakfast.

She liked the lively crowd and simple fare.

After ordering a coffee and breakfast sandwich, she gobbled everything down with relish.

Of course, Dragon was by her side, protecting her.

Nothing much happened the entire morning. However, when it was almost noon, Lota had an impulse to take the bus to the mall.

Dragon followed Lota and got on the bus. Including the two of them, there were about seven or eight people on the bus.

They reached a stop. Suddenly, a Japanese man boarded the bus.

“Showtime!”

Dragon knew that the men from yesterday would not let the matter rest. They would definitely come looking for Lota again.

Therefore, he stuck close to Lota all day.

As soon as this Japanese man boarded the bus, Dragon instinctively knew that he would be looking for trouble with them today!

The man didn’t look very imposing.

But Dragon could sense that this person’s combat strength was not to be underestimated!

This Japanese man was Yamamoto Kazuo, the one who destroyed a tree with a single punch yesterday! When Yamamoto Kazuo boarded the bus, he did not exude any killing intent. Instead, he bowed politely to the driver.

When the driver saw that he was a foreigner, he smiled and waved at him.

Yamamoto Kazuo handed the driver a hundred-dollar bill.

The driver hurriedly said, “Oh, that’s too much. The ride only costs two bucks!”

Yamamoto Kazuo bowed and asked the driver to accept it. “Please allow me to take two minutes of your time.”

The driver was a little conflicted. "Are you here to promote something? That won't do. Our passengers are in a hurry."

Yamamoto Kazuo walked toward the first passenger. It was a middle-aged woman. He took out a stack of money and handed it to her.

"Excuse me, please get off and take another bus."

When the middle-aged woman saw the money, she immediately accepted it. "Yo, so much money. I can tell that you like peace and quiet. Alright, I'll get off now."

The middle-aged woman took the money and alighted.

Yamamoto Kazuo went to the next passenger and handed him another stack of cash. "Excuse me..."

The people on the bus were not rich. They happily accepted money to get off this bus. They could get money in return for such a simple act. Why would they refuse?

Soon, all the passengers except for Dragon and Lota had alighted.

At this moment, Lota, who was sitting in the back row, had yet to realize the crisis. She said to the polite-looking Yamamoto Kazuo, "Sir, why are you paying everyone to get off the bus? Do you want to book this entire bus? I'm sorry, but I won't accept any money. I've never taken a bus before, so I want to experience it! However, I still have two more stops to go!"

Yamamoto Kazuo glanced at her and was a little stunned by her beauty. After a moment, he finally bowed. "Okay."

He then sat behind Lota, right beside Dragon.

There were so many empty seats, but he chose to sit beside Dragon. It was obvious that he was here for him.

Dragon clenched his fists, ready to attack at any moment. However, Dragon also wanted to wait for the other party to make the first move.

By now, the bus driver had already continued driving.

A minute passed, but Yamamoto Kazuo did not move.

As there were only three people on the bus, the driver drove very quickly.

When the bus turned a corner, Yamamoto Kazuo suddenly attacked!



“You are asking for it!”

Dragon was already prepared!

Yamamoto Kazuo used the elbow of his left arm to attack Dragon. His speed and strength were shocking!

However, Dragon managed to dodge this attack even in the confines of the narrow space.

Bang!

Yamamoto Kazuo’s elbow hit the window of the bus, and the glass instantly shattered!

Bang!

Dragon punched Yamamoto Kazuo.

However, Yamamoto Kazuo took this punch easily as if it was nothing.

“What?!”

Dragon was shocked. Leon’s invulnerability last night had already surprised him. And this Japanese in front of him was even stronger than Leon!

## **Chapter 623: The Miyamoto Family!**

Dragon realized that this would not be an easy battle and became even more serious.

If it was just him and his opponent, Dragon wouldn’t be worried, but Lota was also in the car. Dragon was worried that Yamamoto Kazuo would take her hostage.

However, Yamamoto Kazuo seemed to be here for Dragon today. After getting into the car, he went one-on-one with Dragon and barely paid any attention to Lota.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Yamamoto Kazuo kept punching Dragon. Every punch was at full strength, but Dragon dodged them all. His powerful fists hit the seat of the bus again and again. Holes instantly appeared on the cheap plastic seat.

“Ah!”

Lota stood up, shocked.

The bus driver quickly slowed down and was about to stop the car. He exclaimed. "Hey, why are you guys fighting? Don't fight. If you don't stop, I'll call the police!"

However, Yamamoto Kazuo and Dragon did not take the driver's words seriously.

The two of them continued to fight.

Yamamoto Kazuo attacked ruthlessly, wanting to defeat Dragon. However, almost none of his attacks landed on him.

On one hand, Dragon was wary of the other party's strength and had to dodge every attack. On the other hand, the other party's defense was also very strong. Dragon would not be able to subdue him in a short period of time.

At this moment, Yamamoto stopped and smiled at Dragon. "You're a professional! I've never seen someone with such rich combat experience and such strong evasive abilities! Your combat skills are almost perfect. You don't need to be groomed any further. Very good. This way, as long as I strengthen your physique, you can immediately be put to use."

Yamamoto Kazuo was not angry but delighted at Dragon's skills. He was still evaluating Dragon for the Miyamoto family.

However, all of this was an insult to Dragon.

Please reading on Myb ox no ve l. com

While the two of them were fighting, Yamamoto Kazuo was still in the mood to make sarcastic remarks. Dragon wanted to quickly finish off his opponent. Just as Dragon was about to charge at Yamamoto Kazuo...

There was a loud bang!

Yamamoto Kazuo suddenly took out a pistol and shot Dragon in the leg!

"Ah!"

Dragon cried out in pain and fell onto the seat. He had thought that this Japanese would fight him with his bare fists. He never expected him to suddenly use a gun.

This was too despicable!

Lota was also heartbroken. She scolded Yamamoto Kazuo, "You're cheating! You don't have the spirit of a samurai!"

It was already very difficult for Dragon to defeat Yamamoto Kazuo. Now that his leg was injured and he had to protect Lota, there was no way he could fight this person.

Yamamoto Kazuo smiled at Dragon. "I'm sorry, sir. I really want to continue fighting you, but you're too strong. I don't have the confidence to completely defeat you before the police arrive. I can only resort to this. Don't worry, there won't be any problems with your leg injury. I'll apply medicine for you later. You'll recover quickly and be as good as new. I promise you!"

Dragon was not worried about his leg injury. He knew that the Steele family had medical technology that was decades ahead of the world. To him, being shot was like having a cold or a fever. He would be fine after taking their medicine.

However, he did not understand why this Japanese man would say that.

Yamamoto Kazuo said, "I don't want to attract attention. If we stay any longer, this driver will call the police. Let me bring you away."

With that, he grabbed Dragon with both hands and threw him out of the window!

"Dragon!"

Lota ran over in a panic. She thought that this Japanese man wanted to throw Dragon onto the road and kill him.

But Dragon landed in the back of a pickup truck.

The people driving the pickup truck were the two men who had teased Lota last night.

Yamamoto Kazuo had planned to jump into the pickup truck through the window and leave, but when he glanced at Lota, he couldn't help being attracted by her fairy-like appearance.

It suddenly occurred to him that his master was a man who liked beautiful women very much. If he offered Lota to him, he might be handsomely rewarded.

"Not only is this woman beautiful, but she also has a good figure. Lord Miyamoto will definitely like her. I have to bring her to Japan."

With this thought in mind, Yamamoto Kazuo said to Lota, "Miss, do you want me to throw you into that pickup truck, or do you want to get out of the car and walk over with me?"

Lota knew that she was doomed, so she could only compromise. "Don't throw me out. I'm afraid. I'll go with you."

Yamamoto Kazuo knocked out the bus driver and brought Lota into the pickup truck.

They soon arrived at a hotel called the Watergate Hotel.

This was a five-star hotel in the suburbs, and Yamamoto Kazuo was staying in a presidential suite. It could be seen that although he kept a low profile, he knew how to enjoy life. He had the best in both food and accommodation.

After bringing Dragon and Lota into the room, Yamamoto Kazuo ordered someone to handcuff Dragon's hands and feet.

After confirming that he could not escape, Yamamoto Kazuo took out a medical kit and personally removed the bullet from Dragon's leg.

After taking it out, Yamamoto Kazuo took out a bottle of medicine and said to Dragon, "Hero, don't worry. As long as I sprinkle this medicine on your wound, you will be able to move normally in two to three days. In less than a week, you will be completely healed, as if you have never been shot!"

The tattooed man and his friend were in disbelief.

"No way? What medicine is so powerful that he can walk so soon after being shot?"

Leon scolded, "What do you know? Master Yamamoto has the best healing medicine. It's much more awesome than any hospital in the country!"

Dragon was also very shocked. He was not a country bumpkin like the tattooed man. He knew that there was indeed such medicine in this world, but only the eight great families had them. It had not been released to the market at all!

Dragon asked Yamamoto Kazuo, "How did you get this medicine?"

Yamamoto Kazuo didn't hide anything from Dragon. He smiled and said, "This medicine isn't mine. It belongs to my master, Lord Miyamoto."

Dragon thought to himself: 'Lord Miyamoto? He's from the Miyamoto family!'

Only then did Dragon understand that these people were working for the Miyamoto family! The Miyamoto family was also one of the eight mysterious families. Everything made sense now!

"Hmm."

Yamamoto Kazuo began to apply medicine on Dragon. The wound stung a little.

After applying the medicine, Yamamoto Kazuo smiled at Dragon. “Don’t worry. You’ve already been chosen by me. In the future, you will work for Lord Miyamoto. I will definitely not let your wound have any lingering effects. Soon, I will bring you to Japan and offer you to Lord Miyamoto!”

The other two reached out as well.

Yamamoto Kazuo snorted. “I don’t even know if I’m qualified to receive it. You guys? Forget it. You are already so useless even with this divine medicine!”

Leon felt very ashamed and hurriedly said, “Lord Yamamoto, I won’t disappoint you again. I’ll choose better talents for you in the US and bring them back to Japan!”

Yamamoto Kazuo nodded.

Leon asked anxiously, “How strong is that ‘Mirakuru’? Will it make someone become like Superman? Will he be able to fly?”

Leon had already experienced the strength enhancement effects of the divine medicine, and so he was very fascinated by this serum.

Yamamoto Kazuo did not look at Leon when answering, instead, he looked at Dragon. After all, Dragon was the person most qualified to receive the serum.

“Once the side effects are eliminated, you will become extremely powerful! You will be able to kill a tiger with your bare hands! You will be able to race with a cheetah! You will be able to fall from more than 10 stories high and not die! Of course, the body transformation covers all aspects. Your sexual prowess will also become indescribably powerful!”

Leon and his friends danced with joy.

“Don’t be so vague, Lord Yamamoto. Indescribable? Exactly how powerful?”

“Hahaha...”

Yamamoto Kazuo chuckled. “I can only say that if you have sex with a woman after being injected with the serum, she would never cheat on you in this lifetime!”

Leon and his friends laughed evilly. This was an extremely powerful enhancement!

“F\*ck, if I get this serum, I’ll specifically choose those rich and beautiful women, especially those popular celebrities, to fool around with! Hehe, they won’t be able to leave me for the rest of their lives!”

The three of them were extremely excited and hurriedly knelt to Yamamoto Kazuo.

“We will definitely do our best for Lord Yamamoto!”

They would probably be willing to kill to receive the serum.

Yamamoto Kazuo nodded. He was very happy to see that the three of them were very loyal.

Dragon thought to himself, “I didn’t expect the Miyamoto family to have developed such a powerful serum. When the Miyamoto family goes to war with the Steeles, we will be completely defeated!”

As the number one general of the Steele family, Dragon was supposed to be invincible in the world. But he could not even defeat a “recruitment officer” of the Miyamoto family. If he were to face a real fighter officially trained by the Miyamoto family, he would be at an even worse disadvantage.

Dragon felt deeply worried for Jordan!

“No, I have to go to Japan and get this serum!”

Dragon thought to himself.

Dragon said to Yamamoto Kazuo, “Mr. Yamamoto, thank you for thinking so highly of me. Actually, I’m not very happy with my current boss. I really want to change my work environment. How about this? As long as you let that lady go, I’m willing to go to Japan with you to see Lord Miyamoto!”

Everyone immediately turned their gazes to Lota, who was tied up.

Women with good figures were most afraid of being tied up with ropes. The effect was too provocative. Anyone who had driven a girl before would know that her figure would be accentuated the moment she stretched that seat belt across her chest.

At this moment, Lota was all tied up with rope, which completely revealed her good figure. It really made one drool.

Yamamoto Kazuo glanced at Lota before asking Dragon, “So you work for a European family?”

Dragon nodded. “Yes, this young lady is my boss’ daughter. I owe the family a past favor. Please let her go,” Dragon lied, making Yamamoto Kazuo believe that his current employer was Lota’s family.

This way, they wouldn’t suspect the Steele family.

Yamamoto Kazuo thought for a moment. If this could make Dragon loyal to the Miyamoto family, he was willing to agree to this small request.

However, the tattooed man suddenly said, "Lord Yamamoto, you can't let this chick go. This chick is a peerless beauty that we specially chose for you and Lord Miyamoto. Think about it. If Lord Miyamoto likes her very much, won't he reward us handsomely?"

"That's right, that's right. He might even reward us with the serum if he's happy!"

"Yes, yes. We can't let this woman go. Even if we do, we have to play with her first!"

## **Chapter 625: Lota Is Under Control!**

One couldn't blame Leon and his friends for being so tempted by Lota. In the capital, with their social status, they could only afford low-end hookers and had never seen such a classy European beauty before.

And Lota was indeed a top-notch beauty across all nationalities. She was perfect in terms of face, figure and bearing.

In fact, Yamamoto Kazuo was also tempted by this girl. He didn't want to let her go just like that.

Yamamoto Kazuo thought for a moment before saying to Dragon, "Your name is Dragon, right? I'm sorry, Mr. Dragon. Our great Lord Miyamoto likes beautiful women very much. His wife is the number one beauty in Japan! Therefore, I have to bring this lady back to Japan and offer her to Lord Miyamoto!"

Dragon felt very conflicted. He was willing to go to Japan with this fellow because he could gather information there. If he was lucky, he could even be injected with a serum and become an extraordinary human.

However, if Lota went to Japan, she could only suffer at the hands of men.

It had not been easy for Jordan to save Lota from Switzerland. Although Lota was not Jordan's woman, Dragon could tell that she liked him. He knew that Jordan was a man who was easily moved by women. Perhaps after some time, their relationship would improve and they would become a couple.

Therefore, Dragon was unwilling to let his master's future woman fall into the hands of another man.

However, Dragon couldn't think of a good reason to stop them.

At this moment, the tattooed man couldn't wait any longer. He drooled at the tied-up Lota.

“Lord Yamamoto, why don’t you enjoy her first? We’ll come back when you’re done?”

Yamamoto Kazuo was furious and slapped the tattooed man on the spot.

Smack!

The tattooed man spat out a mouthful of blood. If Yamamoto Kazuo had not controlled his strength, the tattooed man would have been knocked unconscious!

“Idiot!” Yamamoto Kazuo berated the tattooed man. “What nonsense are you spouting?! This beautiful and noble lady is dedicated to our Lord Miyamoto. How can we enjoy her first?!”

Please reading on Myb ox no ve l. com

The tattooed man was in pain. He thought to himself, “Damn it, you hypocritical Japanese. You clearly like this woman too, but you don’t dare to admit it!”

The tattooed man was very smart. They were all men. He could tell at a glance that this Yamamoto Kazuo also had designs on Lota.

However, he could not reveal it in front of everyone.

This was because in Japan and within the Miyamoto family, it was a serious crime for subordinates to covet their masters’ items, including women. If it were only Leon and his friends at the scene, it would still be safe. They wouldn’t be going along to Japan and wouldn’t get to meet Lord Miyamoto.

But Dragon was present. He would likely become Lord Miyamoto’s future favorite!

What if Dragon gained Lord Miyamoto’s favor in the future and told tales about Yamamoto Kazuo?

The tattooed man understood why Yamamoto Kazuo slapped him even though his desire for Lota was evident. He had an idea.

“Lord Yamamoto, does Lord Miyamoto like to swim?”

Yamamoto Kazuo said angrily, “B\*stard! You’re just a subordinate. What gives you the right to ask about your master’s lifestyle?!”

The tattooed man hurriedly said, “Lord Yamamoto, please calm down. What I mean is, if Lord Miyamoto likes to swim, then we’d better teach this lady how to swim. If this lady doesn’t know how to swim, then she won’t be able to entertain Lord Miyamoto, right?”

Yamamoto Kazuo found it strange. “Teach her to swim?”



Yamamoto Kazuo realized that if they were going to swim, they would definitely have to change into swimsuits!

“If she wears a swimsuit...”

Yamamoto Kazuo looked at the curvaceous Lota and immediately became excited.

Lota had such a good figure. If she wore a swimsuit, it would be a great view!

Yamamoto Kazuo immediately understood what the tattooed man meant. Since Lota was dedicated to Lord Miyamoto, as his subordinate, he could not touch her.

But he could still feast on her with his eyes, right?

Yamamoto Kazuo immediately said, “Lord Miyamoto’s favorite sport is swimming! His requirement for his women is that they must know how to swim!”

Seeing that Yamamoto Kazuo understood what he meant, the tattooed man quickly added. “Oh, in that case, we have to work hard. Before sending this lady to Japan, we have to teach her at the hotel pool!”

“That’s right, that’s right! Teach her how to swim. Teach her step by step. Hahaha!”

The others also became excited.

At this moment, Lota sensed their ill intentions and hurriedly said, “I can swim! I know all the strokes. I don’t need you to teach me!”

Leon stood up and chuckled. “Oh? Are you good at it? Change into a swimsuit and swim back and forth in the pool. Prove to us that you know all the strokes. Hahaha.”

Lota felt defeated. It didn’t matter what she said, she couldn’t escape. She had to put on a swimsuit and accept their roving eyes.

It would be fine if she wore a swimsuit and they just gawked over her. What she was afraid of was that once she revealed her impressive figure, these men would not be able to resist taking advantage of her!

Yamamoto Kazuo instructed. “Call the concierge to prepare a female swimsuit.”

The tattooed man stepped forward and said, “No need, no need. How would the concierge know what to choose? I’ll personally get this lady’s swimsuit. I’ll definitely find something beautiful, hahaha.”

Yamamoto Kazuo smiled evilly. “Let’s not delay then. Let’s get ready and go to the swimming pool. I heard that the swimming pool in this hotel is very luxurious. I’ve always wanted to take a look.”

With that, they were about to take Lota away.

“Wait!”

Dragon suddenly spoke up.

Yamamoto Kazuo looked displeased. “Mr. Dragon, I advise you not to waste your breath. You’re my captive now. You have no right to ask me to do anything.”

“No way I will let this girl go!”

Dragon knew that these men were lusting after her. No matter what he said, it was useless. He said, “Alright, you can bring her to swim, but before you leave, can you remove my handcuffs? If you handcuff me like this, I won’t be able to go to the toilet.”

Leon said cautiously, “We can’t uncuff him! What if he escapes?”

Yamamoto Kazuo thought for a moment and said, “I’ll remove the cuffs on your hands. You can do it on the spot. I won’t mind the smell.”

With that, Yamamoto Kazuo removed the cuffs from Dragon’s hands.

However, Dragon’s ankles were still cuffed and he couldn’t move from his spot.

“I have to search him for a phone. It’ll be troublesome if he calls someone!”

Leon took the initiative to search Dragon’s entire body, but they did not find a phone on him.

But Dragon did have a phone on him. It was only the size of a chocolate piece. It was an iPhone 18 that only the eight great families had. Leon didn’t recognize it!

## **Chapter 626: Jordan To The Rescue!**

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“You didn’t bring your phone?”

Leon looked at Dragon suspiciously.

In this day and age, phones were a must-have item when going out. You could forget to bring anything, except your phone.

Dragon replied calmly, "When I was thrown from the bus onto the pickup truck, my phone fell off my body."

"Uh..."

Leon and Yamamoto Kazuo were a little embarrassed. After all, Dragon might become Lord Miyamoto's favorite in the future. And Yamamoto Kazuo had been quite rough when he threw Dragon.

"Hahaha, it's just a phone. When we return to Japan, I'll get Lord Miyamoto to give you another one. Hahaha..."

The men laughed and left without any worries.

Lota refused to leave. She refused to wear a swimsuit. She refused to wear revealing clothes in front of these lecherous men.

"Dragon..."

Lota looked at Dragon pleadingly.

Dragon didn't say anything. He just nodded at Lota, as if to tell her that she would be fine even if she went to the pool.

Lota understood Dragon's hint. Although they had just met, she trusted Jordan's people.

Therefore, Lota left with them.

The moment they walked out of the hotel room, Dragon immediately took out the chocolate-like thing from his pocket.

Please reading on [Myb ox no ve l. com](http://Myb ox no ve l. com)

After turning it on, he drew out the small screen in front of him. A holographic projection immediately appeared.

Dragon video-called Jordan.

Meanwhile, Jordan had already heard about what had happened on the bus.

"Dragon! How are you? Your leg is injured!"

Through the video call, Jordan could see Dragon tied to a chair, unable to move.

Dragon said, "Master, I'm fine."

Jordan said seriously, "Send me your location immediately!"

Within moments, Jordan received Dragon's location. It was a five-star hotel called the Watergate Hotel not far away.

Jordan was in the car now. He instructed Harry. "Drive to the Watergate Hotel as fast as possible!"

"Yes, Jordan!"

Harry was very familiar with the traffic conditions in the capital. In addition, his driving skills were top-notch. With him as the driver, the trip could be shortened by at least 10 minutes.

Jordan continued to video call with Dragon. "Dragon, bear with it for a while more. I'll bring people to save you soon. Where's Lota?"

Dragon said, "Master, after you arrive at the hotel, go straight to the swimming pool on the top floor of the hotel. Lota was brought there by Yamamoto Kazuo and a few hooligans from the capital. After saving Lota, you can leave. Don't worry about me. Also, don't kill that Japanese called Yamamoto Kazuo."

Jordan did not understand. "Why?"

Dragon said, "Yamamoto Kazuo is a subordinate of the Miyamoto family. Haven't you been investigating the Miyamoto family's secrets? You already know that they are secretly recruiting people. They are recruiting strong fighters. It's because they developed a drug that can strengthen a person's physique. After eating it, one's strength and defenses will be greatly improved."

Realization dawned upon Jordan. "No wonder you lost to that Japanese. I thought he was really that powerful. It turns out that he relied on a special drug! It seems that the Miyamoto family has been raising the limits of the human body over the past few decades. They really love to fight!"

Jordan suddenly remembered that the first time he went on a virtual game, he had met a man from the Miyamoto family. They had quarreled and even fought in the game.

In the game, Jordan, who had better combat experience and skills, was naturally better. He beat up the Miyamoto guy.

However, the Miyamoto guy was indignant about losing. He even said that if it was in reality, he would have defeated Jordan.

At that time, Jordan did not take it seriously at all. He thought that the Miyamoto guy was just being a sore loser and boasting.

However, with this new information...

“Damn it, no wonder that Miyamoto guy was so arrogant. It turns out that he uses drugs to enhance himself. If I were to fight him face to face, I would definitely not be his match!”

Jordan was weaker than Dragon. And if Dragon had lost to a subordinate of the Miyamoto family, Jordan would probably not be able to defeat the Miyamoto guy in real life.

“In a month or so, it will be the great meeting...”

This year’s annual great meeting would concern the survival of the Steele family. Jordan only got to know the secrets of the eight great families this year. He had to attend this year’s great meeting!

And that Miyamoto guy might go too...

What if the other party wanted to fight one-on-one when they met?

Jordan felt a little anxious.

Jordan hurriedly asked Dragon, “Is that drug that powerful? How much will my strength increase after taking it?”

Dragon thought about it carefully and said, “The enhancement will be different according to how strong the person’s original body is. However, this drug has a time limit. It will lose its effects after some time. However, I heard that the Miyamoto family has recently been developing a serum called ‘Mirakuru’. After this serum is injected into a person’s body, their strength will be permanently enhanced.

“And not just strength and defenses. He’ll no longer be an ordinary person in all aspects. I heard from Yamamoto Kazuo just now that after being injected with the serum, a man’s sexual prowess will be so great that his women will never want another man.”

“Mirakuru!”

Jordan exclaimed.

Salvatore asked, “Mr. Jordan, what? You recognize this name? What is this for? How can it make a woman not want another man?”

Salvatore was also very interested in this serum, especially the sexual prowess part.

Men like him all had a gangster mentality. They were poor, ugly and lowly educated. They never had any luck with beautiful women. As a result, they always dreamed about kidnapping other people's beautiful girlfriends or wives for themselves.

But in reality, even if they managed to kidnap such women, it was impossible to make those ladies fall in love with them.

If the Mirakuru serum could make women covet a man, it would be a huge temptation for any male.

Jordan did not care about all that at all. He frowned and said solemnly,

“Mirakuru is actually derived from the English word, “miracle”. The Japanese like to modify English words into a more Japanese form. This name first appeared during World War II. At that time, the Japanese were secretly researching a drug that could greatly enhance a person's physical fitness. I didn't realize they still haven't given up on this plan!”

It was now that Jordan realized how terrifying the Japanese were! With the help of the Deity, the Miyamoto family was very likely to successfully develop this heaven-defying serum!

Once that happened, even top combat experts like Jordan and Dragon would not be able to defeat an ordinary man who had been injected with the serum!

## **Chapter 627: You Are My Guardian Angel!**

Dragon said, “I heard from Yamamoto that their ‘Mirakuru’ has yet to be officially developed. It has side effects on the human body. It seems that their technology has yet to reach perfection.”

Jordan smiled. Although he did not know what the Miyamoto family's plan was, he knew why they had not succeeded yet.

Because the Deity was dead!

If the Deity was still alive, they could rely on her foresight to resolve their obstacles. However, the Deity was dead and this was not something that could be done in a year or so.

Dragon continued. “I know that this thing will have a huge impact on the Steele family. It just so happens that they want to capture me and offer me to the Miyamoto family. Therefore, I plan to beat them at their own game and follow them to Japan. Then, I'll take the opportunity to snatch their special drug and Mirakuru serum!”

Jordan nodded. "That's right. This matter is very important to our family. Alright, I'll let you go to Japan, but you must be careful. Also, the 'Mirakuru' serum will unlikely be completed in the near term. If they want to inject it into your body, you must not agree. Otherwise, you will end up as their experimental subject!"

Dragon nodded. "Thank you for your concern, Master. I'll be careful."

Salvatore also encouraged Dragon. "Dragon, you're really the best. You are even going to Japan to be a spy. If they succeed in developing Mirakuru, you have to bring more back. At the very least, you have to bring back enough for me Tim!"

Tim was also very fascinated by this serum. He said, "That's right, Dragon. I want to be like you and fight 10 people alone! This way, I can protect Mr. Jordan better!"

Dragon smiled. "No problem."

As they chatted, Harry drove closer and closer to their destination...

25 minutes later.

The Watergate Hotel, top floor swimming pool.

It was an infinity pool on the top floor and more than 400 square meters in size. The view from the top was very beautiful. This was also a rather popular hotel pool in the capital. Rich second-generation heirs often came.

People could swim here even if they didn't stay in the hotel. However, they had to apply for an annual membership card. The annual membership fee was very expensive at 20,000 dollars.

Please reading on Myb ox no ve l. com

At this moment, there were about 20 men and 10 women in the swimming pool.

Originally, everyone was either swimming, resting in the jacuzzi, or admiring the scenery with a drink in hand. But the moment Lota arrived, she instantly attracted everyone's attention!

"Oh my God! What a hottie!"

"F\*ck! Goddess! An absolute goddess!"

"Oh my god, with that figure, I'm going to have a nosebleed."

"Oh my god, quickly take a photo of her with your phone!!"

Lota was wearing a revealing yellow swimsuit! She was already as beautiful as a Hollywood actress. Now, her good figure was up on display. No man could remain calm!

Even Yamamoto Kazuo and his gang were all stunned!

“Oh my God, I can’t believe this girl is not even 18 yet!”

Yamamoto Kazuo no longer had his previous domineering aura. Standing in front of Lota, he was like a fanboy.

Lota was a very shy girl. She didn’t like the attention. Being made to change into a swimsuit, she was furious and she said angrily to Yamamoto Kazuo and his gang, “I’ll go down and swim for you now. If I prove that I can swim, you have to let me go.”

With that, Lota jumped into the swimming pool with one beautiful leap.

Instantly, all the men present cheered!

Then, with the level of a professional swimmer, Lota swam in the pool using various strokes.

Everyone in the crowd stopped what they were doing and watched her swim.

“Ah! I love her! She’s so beautiful and has such a good figure. She can actually swim so well! I want her to be my swimming coach!”

“Oh my god, what kind of man is worthy of her?!”

“Who can help me find out what’s the jail sentence for rape? I must have her. I don’t mind going to jail!”

Lota’s charm was simply incomparable to those other women at the swimming pool!

All the other women paled in comparison to her!

Lota swam back and forth before finally stopping in front of Yamamoto Kazuo and his gang. She said, “Look, I can swim, and I’m very good at it. I don’t need you to teach me. Can I leave now?”

With that, Lota wanted to leave the pool.

However, the tattooed man stopped her.

The tattooed man was very close to Lota and he had a good view of her figure. He was extremely excited and smiled evilly.



“Beauty, you’re not bad at swimming. Now, we want to test your diving ability.”

“Diving?”

Lota felt that they were up to no good!

The tattooed man smiled evilly. “Lord Yamamoto, why don’t compete with this lady, see who can hold your breath longer underwater?”

Leon chuckled. “That’s right. Teach her under the water, hahaha.”

Knowing something was wrong, Lota struggled. “No, I don’t want to dive!”

However, how could a weak girl like her resist these men?

Leon did not pity her at all. He pressed her head into the water.

“Grab her arms!”

The other two men grabbed Lota’s arms.

Just like that, Lota was forced underwater, with her arms held up.

Leon smiled evilly. “Please teach her well, Lord Yamamoto.”

Yamamoto Kazuo was very excited. “Good, good, good! Hahaha, if there are any benefits in the future, I will definitely not forget you!”

With that, Yamamoto Kazuo jumped into the pool.

Lota was at the mercy of those men. She could not resist at all. She saw Yamamoto Kazuo extending his evil hands toward her.

Lota’s tears mixed with the water in the pool.

At this moment!

Bang!

A person quickly swam over from the other side and kicked Yamamoto Kazuo’s head!

“Ah! Idiot! Who interrupted me!”

Yamamoto Kazuo was furious. With his strength, he did not need to fear anyone. If anyone dared to provoke him, he would teach them a lesson with his fists.

“Jordan!”

When Lota saw Yamamoto Kazuo reaching out to her, she closed her eyes, not wanting to witness his act. But when she heard Yamamoto Kazuo’s cries, she opened her eyes again and saw Jordan!

It was Jordan again!

He had come to save Lota again! He was once again just in time!

“Oh my God, he’s my guardian angel!”

Lota cried tears of joy!

Meanwhile, men from all directions came over and kicked Yamamoto Kazuo in the face!

“Idiot! Whose smelly feet was that! There’s even dirt on it!”

## **Chapter 628: I’ll Support You!**

Yamamoto Kazuo was furious. Lota had been just within his reach but he was interrupted. If he missed this opportunity, he would never get another one after Lota was sent to Japan and became his master’s woman!

He wanted to flare up and use his extraordinary physical strength to retaliate against these troublemakers. However, he did not expect there to be so many of them!

Jordan’s men were all well-trained elites. They were not ordinary fighters but like an elite military force. Once deployed, they would definitely win. They attacked swiftly and ruthlessly, not giving Yamamoto Kazuo and his gang any chance to counterattack.

Bang!

Boom!

Leon and his friends were pressed into the water.

The tattooed man and his friend were unable to fight back. As for Leon, he managed to put up a fiercer resistance because of the special medicine. However, Jordan had assigned four elite fighters to handle him. It was a challenge for Leon to fight against four people, so he was also pressed into the water.

“No... no...”

“Help... me...”

Gulp...

The three of them struggled underwater. However, the crowd in the swimming pool had already dispersed in fear.

One of them was quite bold and didn't run. Instead, he took out his phone to take a video. Perhaps he wanted to post it on the internet to gain popularity.

However, one of Jordan's men threw a dart over which sliced off his index finger!

The man was so frightened that he didn't dare to stay any longer and fled in panic!

For this rescue mission, Jordan had specially chosen European subordinates.

Please reading on Myb ox no ve l. com

Dragon had informed Jordan earlier that he told Yamamoto that he worked for a European family. Therefore, Jordan purposely chose European fighters so that Yamamoto Kazuo would think that they were men sent by Dragon's "European boss" to save Lota.

Earlier on, Jordan also instructed his European subordinates. "Leave Yamamoto Kazuo alive. Do as you will with the others."

In other words, they could kill Leon and his friends!

Jordan couldn't be blamed for being so ruthless. As the Swiss Holy Maiden of one of the eight families, Lota's status was extremely noble.

She came to the capital because of Jordan. It was Jordan who brought her to eat at common eateries and stay at cheap hotels.

Therefore, if anything happened to her, Jordan would definitely take full responsibility.

As for the tattooed man and his friend, Jordan had already let them off the first time after warning them and teaching them a lesson.

However, they still insisted on targeting Lota. They even made Lota appear in a public swimming pool wearing such a revealing swimsuit!

How could their eyes be worthy of looking at a noble woman like Lota!

They deserved to die!

Pressed beneath the surface of the water, their expressions turned increasingly ugly.

They believed that they would drown soon!

When Yamamoto Kazuo saw this, he did not save them.

He just wanted to escape quickly!

After being surrounded and beaten up in the water, Yamamoto Kazuo managed to break free and swam away.

“What speed!”

Jordan did not know how fast the world’s top swimming champion was, but he was certain that Yamamoto Kazuo’s current swimming speed definitely surpassed his!

Yamamoto Kazuo escaped from Jordan and the others. In fact, Jordan had deliberately let him escape. Otherwise, with Jordan’s subordinates in all four corners of the pool, it would have been impossible for Yamamoto Kazuo to escape.

Jordan was annoyed when he saw Yamamoto Kazuo escaping.

‘Despicable fellow. He came to the US to poach our talents. He even injured Dragon and wanted to take advantage of Lota. Letting him escape like this is going too easy on him!’

Jordan could not kill Yamamoto Kazuo because he had to make use of him to bring Dragon to Japan to meet Miyamoto.

However, he could make Yamamoto Kazuo suffer just a little while he was still here.

Bang!

Jordan shot him in the calf.

“Ah!”

Yamamoto Kazuo became even more flustered after being shot. No matter how good he was at fighting, he couldn’t fight against a gun.

Limping faster, he staggered out of the place.

“Jordan!”

Lota hugged Jordan tightly, tears flowing from her diamond-like blue eyes.

Jordan carried Lota out of the pool and put his shirt on her. "Lota, it's my fault for not protecting you this time. It's my fault for letting you be scared." He comforted Lota as he carried her out of the hotel.

Meanwhile, Yamamoto Kazuo had fled back to his hotel room.

Dragon saw blood on Yamamoto Kazuo's leg. Dragon pretended to look anxious as he asked.

"Mr. Yamamoto, what happened? Didn't you go swimming? How did you get injured? Where are Leon and the others?"

As he hurriedly pulled clothes into his suitcase, Yamamoto Kazuo said anxiously, "That beauty's parents sent men to save her! Damn it, those men are so ruthless!"

Dragon secretly laughed at him for being an idiot. He continued to pretend. "Ah? My boss is here? If he finds out that I've betrayed him and joined the Miyamoto family, will he kill me?"

Yamamoto Kazuo said, "Dragon, don't worry. Since you've chosen Lord Miyamoto, the Miyamoto family will definitely not mistreat you. Come to Japan with me!"

Dragon nodded sincerely. "Alright!"

Yamamoto Kazuo believed Dragon and removed his restraints. They left the hotel and went straight to Japan.

....

After leaving the hotel, Jordan carried Lota into the car. She was still in a daze and Jordan's heart ached at the sight. Even the son of the richest man in the US was not worthy of such a holy and noble lady! Yet, some lousy hooligans nearly took advantage of her!

This dangerous encounter with lowlife hooligans had completely terrified the pure and noble Lota.

Jordan looked at her. "Lota, listen to me. Don't stay in cheap hotels or eat at food trucks. I'll buy you a villa. Let's stay in a villa."

For safety reasons, it was better for a noble and beautiful girl like Lota to stay in a private villa and eat at high-end restaurants.

Lota pouted. "Can't I eat from food trucks like an ordinary person?"

Jordan stroked her long hair to comfort her. “I have an ex-wife called Hailey. Although I don’t agree with most of her views, she’s right about one thing. She said that when a woman is beautiful enough, she can no longer live an ordinary life.

“Previously, like you, she liked to eat at food trucks. However, she would be hit on and teased by drunk men every time. Lota, you’re just like her. You’ll be like a famous celebrity at places like that. I’m sorry to say this to you, dear Lota. Please continue living a high-class life!”

Lota said innocently, “But a high-class life is very expensive. I don’t have money.”

“I’ll support you!”

## **Chapter 629: Capturing Park Sora!**

Jordan instinctively promised to be responsible for her.

Hearing his words, Lota smiled at Jordan and nodded happily.

Jordan gave Lota a new set of clothes to change into and brought her to a villa. Over the next two weeks, Jordan would accompany her whenever he was free.

In order to prevent his two wives from the misunderstanding that Jordan was hiding a mistress somewhere, Jordan specially arranged for Lota to meet Lauren and Victoria.

Lota’s beautiful appearance indeed made Lauren and Victoria feel a little threatened. Nevertheless, they knew Jordan well. He didn’t like girls who were too young.

Just like that, half a month passed. The great meeting would be held in less than two weeks.

One day, Jordan was in Lota’s villa, reading her records carefully.

Jordan had asked Lota to record down everything she knew about the Handley family. He promised Lota that he would save her parents when he had the ability to do so.

Having killed someone from the Handley family, he was worried that they would take revenge. So he tried his best to gather as much information about the enemy as possible.

For example, apart from using cats to kill people, what other sorcery did they have? If he knew in advance, he could be on guard when they fought.

Unfortunately, Lota did not know much about the head of the Handley family. He never revealed much of himself to her and she had no idea what his combat abilities were like.

All she knew was some of that guy's hobbies and habits.

"Lota, who do you think your family will send to the great meeting? Will Shaun Handley... be there?" Jordan finished reading Lota's records and asked worriedly.

Jordan had already confirmed that he would be attending this year's meeting as a representative of the Steele family, along with his elder brother, Jesse. But it was not confirmed whether his grandfather would go too.

As the date approached, Jordan grew increasingly nervous. During this great meeting, the other seven families planned to sentence the Steele family to death! Not only that, Jordan had already offended Park Chan-young, the Miyamoto family, as well as the Handley family who was secretly controlling the Schmid family!

Please reading on Myb ox no ve l. com

Jordan did not have the confidence to win against anyone from these three families! If they joined forces to target Jordan...

Lota was eating french fries which Salvatore had brought back to the villa. She was wearing a white dress and walking barefooted on the floor.

"I don't know. They used to send me. Oh... these fries are so hot and crispy."

Jordan was slightly perplexed by Lota's nonchalant attitude toward the Handley family at all. This girl was too carefree! If he hadn't brought her out of Switzerland, she would have been ravaged by that demon from the Handley family!

Two days ago, they held a small 18th birthday party in the villa for Lota. She had made Jordan drink with her all night...

Lota had gotten dead drunk and blacked out, sleeping until three o'clock the next afternoon.

Jordan looked at her alluring sleeping posture and thought to himself: 'Fortunately, I'm a good person. Otherwise, you probably wouldn't even know if you were taken advantage of!'

Jordan smiled helplessly. "They used to send you, but now that you're with me, they can't do that anymore. I'm really envious of you. You attended the great meeting at such a young age. I didn't know about it at all until this year."

At this moment, Jordan suddenly received a call. It was from Jamie.

"Jamie?"

Jordan quickly answered the call.

“Jordan, you go to sleep with two beautiful wives every night. Don’t forget me! I haven’t seen a woman in a month! Remember that you promised to send Park Sora to me every month. It’s one month now. It’s time for you to fulfill your promise!”

Jamie sounded very miserable. Jordan had never heard him speak in such a tone. It seemed that Jamie had suffered a lot on the battlefield.

Jordan smiled. “Alright, don’t worry. Since I’ve promised you, I’ll definitely do it. Just wait. Park Sora will be there soon.”

Jordan’s smile disappeared the moment he hung up. He immediately looked worried and sighed.

“What’s wrong, Jordan? What did Jamie ask you to do?”

Lota could tell that Jordan was troubled.

It was no surprise that Jordan was troubled. Park Sora was not the daughter of an ordinary family. She was Park Anya’s daughter! The last time Jordan barged into Park Anya’s residence, he was surrounded by a group of bodyguards with guns.

It would not be easy to take Park Anya’s daughter away from her.

Most importantly, Jordan was afraid of encountering Park Anya!

Jordan did not deny liking Park Anya. She had always been his goddess! If it was Park Anya who drank all night with Jordan and ended up dead drunk, he would have ravaged her!

But the problem was that Park Anya did not like Jordan at all!

Jordan really hoped that he was a Deity. This way, Park Anya would finally realize that he was worthy of her!

Jordan sighed. “I’m going to South Korea. I can’t accompany you for the next few days.”

Lota immediately grabbed Jordan’s hand and whined. “No... why are you going to South Korea? I want to come with you!”

“No!” Jordan quickly refused. “I’m going to the Park family this time. It’s very dangerous.”

“The Park family? Are you going to find Park Chan-young?” Lota asked.



Only then did Jordan remember that Lota knew Park Anya's younger brother, Park Chan-young.

Jordan said, "No, I'm going to Park Anya's residence. By the way, have you ever seen Park Anya at the great meeting? Did she have a cold aura? When facing the other secret families, does she behave very humbly?"

Jordan really wanted to know what Park Anya was like when facing the other families.

Was she as cold as when she was with him?

Jordan would think less of her if she wasn't!

Lota replied, "I've never seen her before. I heard from Park Chan-young that although Park Anya is very capable, her family values boys over girls. They don't involve Park Anya in many things. Perhaps her family doesn't allow her to attend the meeting."

Realization dawned upon Jordan. He muttered to himself, "No wonder Park Anya married that man..."

With the Park family's power, there was no need for them to make Park Anya marry that man in order to further their own political cause. Park Anya had probably taken the initiative to do so just to prove herself to her family.

Lota asked curiously, "Jordan, why are you going to Park Anya's house?"

## **Chapter 630: First Love!**

Jordan joked, "I am going to kidnap an underage girl like you. I am going to kidnap Park Anya's 15-year-old daughter and send her to the battlefield for my brother Jamie to enjoy."

Lota was puzzled. Wasn't Jordan the best person in the world? Why was he doing such a thing?

However, Lota was smart and guessed it right away. "Jamie and that girl must be a couple!"

Jordan hesitated for a moment before replying, "Something like that... I think."

Park Sora would definitely consider Jamie and her to be a couple. They might have even exchanged passionate vows. However, Jordan knew that in Jamie's eyes, Park Sora was just a plaything that he would get tired of in less than two years.

Therefore, Jordan was reluctant to call Jamie and Park Sora a couple.

Lota gazed at Jordan with admiration. "Ah, Jordan, you're so great. The two of them can't meet for some reason so you are especially rescuing her from her captivity to let her see the man she loves the most. You're too nice!"

Jordan: "..."

Lota had somehow misunderstood such a mission to be a good deed? Dragging an underage girl to the battlefield for a playboy like Jamie to sleep with, before sending her back?

Jordan had always felt that it was a very despicable task.

Lota said excitedly, "Jordan, let me go with you. If I had known you when I was 15, I would also hope that someone could bring me out of my castle to meet you!"

Jordan calculated the timeline. When Lota was 15 years old, Jordan was indeed training on the battlefield in Syria. The situation was exactly the same as Park Sora and Jamie's!

Did she mean that she was willing to come to the battlefield to comfort Jordan?

Heavens, did women nowadays not care about their chastity?!

However, Jordan still shook his head. "No, it's too dangerous for you to go there. It'll be troublesome if you're caught by the Park family."

Please reading on Myb ox no ve l. com

Lota said with a nonchalant expression, "No, I'm very familiar with the Park family. I've met Park Anya's father and all her brothers. They respect me very much! If you bring me there, I might be able to help you if something happens!"

Jordan was in a dilemma. Suddenly, he heard a cat meowing.

Two days ago, Lota had bought a blue-gray British Shorthair cat on a whim. Lota had named it "Kitty".

Looking at the kitten, Jordan suddenly remembered that when he was rescuing Lota at the castle, the woman in the red dress had used a cat to kill Park Chan-young's most capable subordinate.

Jordan went over to pick up the cat and placed it in Lota's arms. This cat snuggled against Lota's chest. Any man who saw this scene would probably feel that his life was worse than a cat's.

Jordan smiled. "Bring this cat along and follow me to South Korea!"

....

Late at night, South Korea, Seoul.

Jordan, Lota and the others arrived at the entrance of Park Anya's mansion again. As Jordan had already been there once before, he was familiar with this place now.

"Wait for me at the door. I'll go in to bring Park Sora out. Keep in touch at all times. Remember, don't shoot unless it's absolutely necessary."

Jordan instructed his subordinates.

Dragon was not around and Jordan did not trust the skills of the others, so he planned to go personally.

For safety reasons, Tim would control a drone to observe the situation from the air at all times. If Jordan met with any mishap, his men could provide support immediately.

Salvatore and Tim said, "Yes! Be careful, Mr. Jordan!"

Lota stuck her head out of the car as well. "Jordan, you can do it! Save the underage beauty! Give it to her good!"

Jordan was a little exasperated when he saw how excited Lota was and by how she now loved to use that phrase. He pressed her head down and pushed her back into the car.

Now, Jordan and Lota were getting increasingly familiar with each other. When Lota was being especially naughty, Jordan would sometimes spank her.

Of course, Jordan still treated her as his younger sister. Although the two of them often hugged each other, he had no amorous feelings toward her.

However, Lota did not treat Jordan as a brother...

Jordan was familiar with the place. He climbed over the wall and slipped in wearing the Park family's bodyguard uniform. He swaggered towards Park Sora's room.

The last time he came to Park Sora's room, there was a bodyguard guarding the door. This time, there was no one.

"Looks like they decreased the security now that Jamie hasn't been visiting."

This was perfect. Jordan easily pushed open the door and walked in.

The room was lit up. Park Sora was clearly not asleep yet. The girl's bedroom was spacious. It consisted of a small seating area, a study area, a private bathroom and a sleeping enclave.

As he slowly walked in, Jordan heard some singing.

There was a full-blown KTV system in here and Park Sora was singing into the microphone.

Jordan happened to have heard this song before when he was in the car with Hailey. It was called "First Love".

[You will always gonna be the one in my life]

[So true, I believe I can never find somebody like you]

[My first love]

[...]

Park Sora's singing was very pleasant. She danced along with the melody. It seemed like she had a good sense of rhythm and dancing skills.

No wonder South Korea produced so many music idols.

With Park Sora's potential, if she was willing to enter the entertainment industry, she could easily become the next Chungha, one of the top South Korean female singers who were also very popular in the US.

Jordan leaned against the wall. He did not disturb her but quietly listened to her singing. After she finished the song, he finally spoke up.

"You sing well, young lady."

Park Sora had been singing her heart out and had no idea that there was another person in the room.

"Who let you in! Didn't I tell you guys to get lost!"

Park Sora did not panic because Jordan was wearing the bodyguard uniform. At first glance, she thought that Jordan was a bodyguard sent by her mother.

Jordan smiled. "Don't you recognize me? The last time I came here to look for Jamie, I happened to see him behind you. He seemed to be doing something with you."

Park Sora's face turned red. The speed at which she blushed was astonishing!

“It’s... it’s you! What are you doing here?!”

Park Sora remembered Jordan now. Of course, she felt embarrassed. No matter how open-minded this little girl was, she was just 15 years old. How could she stand having some stranger witness such a compromising scene?

Jordan asked, “Do you want to see your sweetheart? I can take you to see him.”

Park Sora was tempted, but she tried to hide it. “No way. He hasn’t contacted me for a month. He doesn’t love me anymore.”

Jordan said, “He’s on a battlefield now and has no time to contact you. If you want to see him, I can bring you to him.”

## **Chapter 631: Meeting Madam Again!**

Park Sora was at a loss. Every time she looked at Jordan, she would feel very uncomfortable and not dare to look directly at him.

Embarrassment was only one of the reasons.

Another main reason was that Jordan was too handsome.

Just like how some men found it difficult to make eye contact with beautiful girls. Park Sora had fallen in love with Jamie not just because of his charm. After all, girls her age were very easily attracted to the opposite sex.

Park Sora hesitated for a moment before saying, “I... I don’t want to see him.”

Jordan did not force her. “Alright, since you don’t want to see him, I’ll leave.”

With that, Jordan turned around to leave.

“Hey!”

Park Sora jumped down from the sofa barefooted and grabbed Jordan’s arm. She was very afraid that Jordan would really leave just like that.

Park Sora said, “You... you’re leaving just like that? How are you going to explain this to Jamie?”

Jordan said, “I didn’t agree with his request to do this in the first place. He won’t even let an underage girl off. Don’t worry, if you’re unwilling, I definitely won’t force you.”

How could Jordan bring himself to force a 15-year-old girl?

Park Sora said, "No, don't go. I... I'm willing to go with you."

Jordan asked, "Are you sure?"

Originally, Park Sora wanted to pretend to be more aloof and reserved. After all, she had given Jordan a very bad first impression. However, Park Sora realized that Jordan was not buying her act at all, so she did not continue wasting her efforts.

Please reading on Myb ox no ve l. com

Park Sora nodded. "Yes, I miss him so much. Over the past month, I've been thinking about him every day. Quickly bring me to him!"

Jordan shook his head helplessly. Another girl who had been bewitched by Jamie. But since they were both willing parties, Jordan could not say anything.

"Let's go."

Jordan and Park Sora did not sneak away. Instead, they walked out of the room openly. Jordan continued to pretend to be a bodyguard and escorted her out of the door. Along the way, they encountered many people. However, they were all servants. When they saw Park Sora, they bowed and did not say anything.

Upon arriving at the entrance, Jordan thought that the matter would be completed smoothly. However, at this moment, a familiar woman's voice sounded behind them.

"Sora, where are you going so late at night?"

It was Park Anya's voice!

Given that Park Anya was Jordan's former goddess, he would never forget her voice. This kind of intellectual woman, even her voice was enough to make people dream.

At this moment, Park Anya was wearing a black dress and had her arms crossed over her chest. She stood behind Jordan and Park Sora, looking very imposing.

Park Sora was so frightened that her face turned pale. Her mother had always been against her dating. If her mother knew that she was going to meet her lover, she would definitely break her legs!

Turning around in a panic, Park Sora said nervously, "Mom, it's so late. Why are you still up?"

"Answer me," Park Anya ordered sternly.

Park Sora said, "... I feel very cooped up in my room, so I asked someone to bring me to the park next door to take a breather. I'll be back soon!"

Park Anya noticed the man in a bodyguard uniform standing beside Park Anya. It was Jordan.

At this moment, Park Anya could only see Jordan's back profile.

"This back profile..."

Park Anya found it both familiar yet strange.

"Which guard are you? Turn around and let me see," Park Anya ordered Jordan.

Jordan sighed inwardly. "Damn, am I going to be discovered?"

Park Anya would definitely recognize him the moment he turned around.

However, Jordan had no choice!

At this moment, a familiar figure jumped out. Lota walked over from outside the entrance with her kitten in her arms. She greeted Park Anya. "Hello, Ms. Park."

Jordan was flabbergasted.

Why wasn't Lota in the car? Why did she come out?! Lota's sudden appearance instantly put Park Anya and her bodyguards on high alert. The guards drew their guns in case anything happened.

Park Anya sized up Lota and realized that she was just a young girl, but very beautiful and classy. She was obviously not from an ordinary family.

In addition, Lota seemed to know her, so Park Anya was very polite. "Little girl, who are you? What are you doing here?"

Lota said, "I've always heard from Park Chan-young that you're very beautiful. I've always wanted to meet you!"

Park Anya was shocked. "You know Park Chan-young?"

Lota smiled. "That's right. I met Park Chan-young, Park Sang-cheol and Park Sang-jun at the great meeting!"

"The great meeting! You are..."

Park Anya exclaimed in shock.

Lota smiled. "I'm Lota. Lota Schmid."

Park Anya hurriedly asked her subordinates to put down their weapons. She said very respectfully, "So it's Miss Schmid. Please come in!"

Park Sora noticed the change in Park Anya's manner. She knew that her mother had always been cold and aloof. Even in private, she was high and mighty towards her father.

So why was she so respectful to a little girl who was only about her age?

Park Sora asked, "Mom, who is she? What great meeting? What is that?"

Park Sora was still too young and Park Anya had yet to tell her about the family secret.

No longer in the mood to care about Park Sora and the bodyguard, Park Anya said instead, "Sora, after your walk, find a hotel nearby and stay there. Don't come back tonight."

Park Sora was surprised. Her mother was usually so strict with her. Why was she chasing her away just because of Lota's presence?

Park Sora was very angry. "No! Why don't you tell me anything?!"

But Park Anya ignored her daughter's tantrum and smiled as she invited Lota into the mansion.

Park Sora stomped her feet angrily.

Jordan glanced at Lota and Park Anya's backs and thought to himself, "Lota is too reckless. I hope she can deal with Madam."

After that, Jordan and Park Sora quickly got into the car and left.

Once they were inside, Park Anya asked all her subordinates to retreat and wait outside after inviting Lota to take a seat. Some things could not be overheard by others.

Park Anya personally made a cup of coffee for Lota. Lota accepted it and thanked her. "Thank you. Can I call you Sister Anya?"

Park Anya was delighted. "Of course."

Lota asked curiously, "Sister Anya, why haven't I seen you at the great meeting over the past two years? Shouldn't you already be eligible to take on the family business?"

## **Chapter 632: Madam And The Swiss Holy Maiden!**



An awkward expression instantly appeared on Park Anya's exquisite face!

She was such a proud woman!

Jordan was handsome, skilled in combat and saved her life on the battlefield. And as far as she knew, he rose from a small-time soldier to becoming a billionaire. He was such an outstanding man but Park Anya still didn't like him!

Squeezing out a polite smile, Park Anya tried her best to create the image of a gracious madam.

At night, she had to endure her husband's mediocrity and a passionless marriage. Why did she have to suffer all that? All because she wanted to obtain her family's recognition!

However, Park Anya had never been summoned by her family. She had never been to the great meeting!

Meanwhile, Lota from the Schmid family was also a woman. She looked like a little girl who had just reached adulthood, but she had already been there several times!

Park Anya felt that Lota's words were filled with hidden daggers. It was humiliating!

Nevertheless, Park Anya was a mature woman. She could handle all sorts of situations. She tried her best to appear indifferent. But as she reached up to brush her hair to the side, it seemed an action that was somewhat deliberate and unnecessary.

This was because her hair was tied back in a smooth bun. Not a single strand of hair strayed from it.

Park Anya said with a nonchalant expression, "Oh, I haven't been feeling well in the past few years so I try not to travel."

Park Anya's heart pounded as she said this.

This was because she didn't know where the great meetings were held. If any of them had been held in South Korea, her lie would be exposed!

Park Anya did not want to lose face in front of this 18-year-old girl.

Lota was innocent and naive. She didn't know that this woman, who was a lot older than her, was having such complicated thoughts.

Please reading on Myb ox no ve l. com

Park Anya smiled. "Isn't this year's great meeting going to take place in less than a month? I'll definitely attend it this time. When the time comes, we can chat and drink together."

Actually, Park Anya was not sure if she would be able to attend the great meeting this year. But her family had finally acknowledged her outstanding performance this year. There was a chance they might relent and allow her to attend.

Park Anya vowed that no matter what, she would ask the family's permission to attend this meeting this year.

Even a little girl like Lota had attended the meeting before. Park Anya had always prided herself on being the most outstanding woman in the world. This was a disgrace to her reputation!

But the real reason why Lota could participate in the great meeting despite her young age was not that the Schmid family was very open-minded. It was because the entire Schmid family was controlled by the Handley family.

Shaun Handley liked Lota and she was very obedient. That was why he sent her to attend the meeting.

However, Lota just grinned and said, "I won't be going this year."

Park Anya quickly asked, "Why?"

Lota couldn't tell her the real reason so she said, "I'm tired of going. It's meaningless. Whenever I go, I just end up being a messenger for my family, hehe."

Tired of going?

When Park Anya heard this, she felt like strangling Lota to death!

'I've worked so hard to prove to the family that I'm qualified to attend the meeting, but you claim that you're tired of it?'

Park Anya was so angry that her insides hurt. Lota was younger than her, and her figure was more stunning. Park Anya could tolerate all of this.

However, she really couldn't stand the nonchalant sense of superiority that Lota exuded.

Lota smiled cutely, the very picture of innocence. She looked down at the coffee that Park Anya had personally made for her and saw a heart-shaped pattern on the foam.

Lota's childish interest was piqued. "Ah, Sister Anya, your heart-shaped pattern is so beautiful. Can you teach me?"

Park Anya was strangling Lota in her mind, but she just smiled and nodded. "Alright, since you like it, I'll teach you now. I guarantee you'll learn it soon."

"That's great!"

Lota was very excited.

Park Anya held another coffee cup and began to explain to Lota. "The coffee cup has to be tilted 15 degrees. Then position the foam jug 10 centimeters above the cup and pour in the milk foam..."

Park Anya taught Lota patiently, and Lota was also very focused on learning.

Lota was indeed smart. She mastered the technique in a short period of time.

"Wow, it worked!"

Lota danced with joy as she looked at the foam pattern she had made.

Seeing Lota so happy and dancing without any care for her image, Park Anya began to think that she might have been overthinking things earlier.

This little girl might not have any intention of mocking her. She was just saying whatever came to her mind.

Park Anya felt a little better and gradually started to like this innocent and cute little girl. She could tell at a glance that Lota had a sweetheart, so she asked, "You wanted to learn this so that you can make it for your sweetheart, right? Do you already have a boyfriend?"

Lota blushed. She wanted to deny it, but she felt like she had been seen through.

"Well... no. I do like him a lot, but he is already married," Lota said.

Park Anya smiled. In her opinion, only commoners cared if the other party was married. People like them who stood at the top of the world had the right to take anything they wanted.

Whatever caught her fancy, she would just take it.

Whoever caught her fancy, she would have him.

Park Anya smiled. "A marriage certificate is just a useless piece of paper in my eyes. The most important thing is whether you guys like each other. Lota, I'm curious. What kind of man can make such an outstanding girl like you like him?"

Lota was very humble. "Oh, I'm not very outstanding."

Park Anya said, "Your face alone is top-notch and I can tell that you've never had plastic surgery. And your figure...I've always been very self-disciplined and maintain my figure strictly every day, but when I see you... even I feel ashamed. Besides, you've participated in the great meeting, making suggestions and decisions for the fate of the world. How are you not outstanding?"

In Park Anya's opinion, Lota was indeed an extremely elegant and outstanding girl. She even felt a bit of envy when it came to this girl

Park Anya had never been jealous of another woman.

Lota didn't know how to respond to Park Anya's praise.

Park Anya continued to probe. "Is your sweetheart... from one of the eight families?"

## **Chapter 633: Madam Finally Knows Jordan's Identity!!**

Park Anya couldn't wait to know what kind of man managed to steal the heart of this noble Swiss Holy Maiden!

What kind of man was worthy of the super fair and rich beauty from a secret family?!

Park Anya had always been looking for a man who was worthy of her. Her husband, Cheon Ji-hoon, was not worthy of her at all.

In front of the media cameras, Park Anya would hold her husband's arm and look at him with admiration.

But it was all a facade. It was just an act.

She had no reason to admire her husband at all because it was all thanks to her that her husband could climb to his current status. As for marriage, just as she had said earlier, it was just a piece of scrap paper. She did not care about her status as someone else's wife at all.

The moment she met an extremely outstanding man who was worthy of her, she would definitely cheat on him!

Moreover, she did not care that it was a betrayal. She did not care even if she did it right in front of her husband!

No matter how outstanding an ordinary man was, as long as he wasn't a descendant of the eight families, he was just a lowly person in Park Anya's eyes!

Lota nodded. "Yeah, he is."

Indeed!

Park Anya was now even more convinced of her worldview. One always had to find a partner who was compatible in status. This was even more so for members of the eight great families!

Only the men of the eight families were worthy of the women from those same families!

Park Anya had always hoped to meet men from the eight great families. However, her family did not value her and never arranged for her to meet potential husbands from there.

She had never participated in the secret meetings before and never met anyone from the other families.

Please reading on Myboxnovel.com

Park Anya looked expectant. "Um... can I take a look at a photo of your sweetheart? What does he look like?" She wanted to meet the outstanding men of the eight families!

Lota was the "Holy Maiden of Switzerland", a woman that even Park Chan-young failed to woo. Not just any man from one of the eight great families could catch her fancy!

Therefore, Park Anya guessed that the man whom Lota liked must be a top-notch existence even amongst the eight families!

This was exactly the kind of man Park Anya was looking for!

Lota hesitated for a moment. Seeing the eagerness in Park Anya's eyes, she relented. "Alright, I have a lot of photos of him on my phone. There are hundreds of photos of us. Wait a minute, I'll pick the most handsome one for you!"

Park Anya nodded happily. "Okay."

Lota's cell phone was just a normal iPhone. She didn't use the high-tech iPhone 18 that only the eight great families had. She felt that it was very troublesome to use when outside, as she had to make sure no one else spotted it.

She just needed a phone which could take nice selfie photos and had chosen this model when out shopping with Jordan.

Beside her, Park Anya was also excited. She was especially eager to see what that outstanding man looked like.

However, Lota scrolled through her photo album for several minutes, unable to decide.

Park Anya was extremely impatient. However, she had good manners and resisted the urge to hurry Lota. Holding her coffee cup, she smiled at Lota. "I'll go sit on the sofa for a while. Come find me when you're done choosing."

Several more minutes passed with Park Anya sitting elegantly on the sofa with a coffee cup in her hand. Finally, Lota scampered over happily.

"I've chosen the photo. Look at this one. Isn't he handsome?"

Lota sat beside Park Anya and handed over her phone.

Park Anya wanted to put down her coffee cup so that she could take the phone and scrutinize the photo. But she felt that this would make her appear too eager. She deliberately held onto her coffee cup to give off an indifferent vibe!

But on the inside, she was already extremely excited!

'A descendant of the eight families. A most outstanding man who is worthy of me. I am finally going to see how you look!'

Park Anya looked excitedly at the screen of Lota's phone.

A familiar face appeared in Park Anya's eyes.

It was Jordan!

"Him?!"

Crash!

The cup in Park Anya's hand fell to the floor.

The coffee cup bounced off Park Anya's thigh before falling to the floor. Most of the coffee spilled on Park Anya's clothes and legs.

"Meow~"

Lota's kitten immediately jumped on Park Anya to lick the coffee.

"Kitty, don't go around licking others!"

Lota quickly picked up her kitten, afraid of upsetting Park Anya, but Park Anya was in a complete daze now. She didn't care about the hot coffee or what the kitten was doing.

Lota scolded Kitty, "Jordan asked you to protect me, not to be a bootlicker!"

Jordan had asked Lota to bring the cat along in case the Park family tried to target her. She could use this cat to scare Park Chan-young and the rest. After all, Park Chan-young had witnessed how his subordinate had been strangled to death with "cat sorcery" at Lota's house.

Lota looked at Park Anya. "Sister Anya, what's wrong?"

Park Anya was still in shock. She asked Lota, "Jordan is from one of the eight great families?"

Lota was also a little surprised. "Ah, you know Jordan? Yes, he's from one of the eight great families. He's the third generation of the Steele family."

"The Steele family!"

Park Anya was completely dumbfounded. The man she had been searching so hard for had been in front of her all along! Moreover, this man liked her and even wooed her. However, she did not accept him!

Because she felt that he was not worthy of her!

"He... is actually from the eight great families..."

A crystal-clear tear actually flowed out from Park Anya's eyes!

She remembered how she met Jordan four years ago on the battlefield in Syria.

They had liked each other at that time.

However, in the valley, Park Anya refused to have sex with Jordan. She only let him kiss her.

It was not that Park Anya did not like Jordan, but she was afraid that she would fall in love with him. She was afraid that she would fall deeply in love with a mediocre man!

At that time, Jordan was just an ordinary soldier on the battlefield. If Park Anya got together with him, it would be even more impossible for her to obtain the recognition of her family. She would never get the chance to participate in the matters of the eight families!

But today, four years later, the heavens were revealed to her that Jordan was a man of equal status to her?

“Haha.”

Park Anya’s tears slowly rolled down her cheeks. She looked ahead with lifeless eyes and she gave a bitter laugh. A surge of regret consumed her at this moment.

‘If I had known his identity earlier, I would have given birth to his child!’