

The Abandoned Husband Dominates - Chapter 634 - Jordan, You Disappoint Me! -

Chapter 634: Jordan, You Disappoint Me!

If Jordan could hear Park Anya's thoughts, he would probably be so happy that he would not be able to sleep the entire night. After all, Park Anya was the woman who had the deepest influence on his love life.

However, Park Anya quickly regained her composure. She looked at Lota calmly and asked, "Isn't the Steele family about to be kicked out?"

She had only heard a few things about the Steele family from Park Chan-young. She was not too sure about the exact situation.

Lota nodded sadly. "Yes, in this upcoming great meeting, all the families, including mine, will kick the Steele family out. I'm afraid Jordan will no longer be a member of the eight great families soon."

Hearing this, Park Anya finally felt a little better.

She wasn't gloating at the misfortune of others. She didn't want to see the Steele family in trouble either. She wasn't prejudiced against the Steeles even though her father and brothers were.

The only reason she felt this way was because she had missed the opportunity to be with Jordan four years ago. However, if the Steeles were kicked out, Jordan would no longer be a member of the eight great families and would no longer be a suitable partner for Park Anya.

Therefore, she wouldn't regret it so much.

But then Lota said, "Even if Jordan is no longer a member of the eight great families and isn't as powerful, I will still like him!"

Park Anya looked at the 18-year-old Lota and nodded with a smile. "Yes, when I was your age, I used to love wholeheartedly too. I understand you very well."

Lota pouted. "But Jordan doesn't like me. Do you know what kind of girl he likes?"

Getting up, Park Anya wiped the coffee off her lap with a tissue.

How could she answer this question?

Jordan liked women like her!

Lota and Park Anya were two completely different women.

After cleaning up the coffee, Park Anya said to Lota, "My dear girl, you don't have to worry about this at all. After the Steele family is kicked out, you won't have to chase after him at all. He knows that you like him and will think of ways to woo you so that he can save his family."

In Park Anya's opinion, once the Steele family fell, Jordan would definitely get the Schmid family to back him.

Lota looked troubled. "But... but my family won't agree to us being together. I... can't help the Steeles."

Lota's parents were controlled by Shaun Handley. He had evil designs on Lota and would never allow her to marry another man.

However, Lota couldn't tell Park Anya about this.

And Park Chan-young didn't tell Park Anya about what happened at the Swiss castle. Park Anya knew almost nothing about the other seven families.

So when Lota said that, Park Anya thought that it must be because Lota's parents objected to Jordan as he was no longer part of the eight families and not worthy of Lota.

Park Anya suddenly became very stern. "Lota, you must be practical. Partners must be of compatible status. If Jordan is no longer a member of the eight families, he is not worthy of you. No woman from any of the other seven families will marry him. Forget about this man! He's no longer worthy of us... of you!"

Park Anya accidentally included herself in the equation.

She was actually thinking about herself.

However, Lota remained determined. "I won't treat Jordan like that. No matter what status we have, whether we are worthy of each other, I only know that he's a good person. He's very brave. I will always like him!"

Park Anya looked at Lota in admiration. "Yes, such a man is definitely worth liking. Every woman will like him. Perhaps I will like him too. You can like him all you want but you don't have to be together. You still have to find a man who's more compatible with you."

Lota didn't like Park Anya's point of view. She picked up Kitty and said, "I've taken up too much of your time. I should go now. The great meeting is in a month. Although I won't be attending the meeting itself, I'll be in the area. See you then."

Park Anya nodded. "Alright."

Park Anya did see her off because her clothes were covered in coffee. After Lota departed, Park Anya went upstairs to change her clothes. A bodyguard ran over in a panic. "Madam, Miss Sora is missing. The bodyguard with Miss Sora earlier isn't one of us. All the guards are present and accounted for in the residence. None of us went out!"

Park Anya did not panic. Since Lota and Jordan knew each other, she guessed that they had come together. The bodyguard who was escorting Park Sora earlier must be Jordan.

"No wonder his back profile looked so familiar."

Park Anya smiled.

The bodyguard was very worried. "Madam, will something happen?"

Park Anya shook her head. "It's fine. With him watching over Sora, she will be very safe. Sora must be going to see that b*stard who stole her heart."

At the thought of Jordan, Park Anya couldn't help sighing. "Jordan, in less than a month, your Steele family will be finished. Meanwhile, you still have the mood to abduct my daughter and get involved in that messy affair. Sigh, I was hoping that you might have the ability to avert your family's upcoming disaster, but you disappoint me!

"You're destined to be unworthy of me!"

....

A few hours later, at the India-Pakistan battlefield.

Jordan and Zephyr Three had already arrived at the battlefield where Jamie was. Just as they were about to land, they discovered a drone in the sky.

"Mr. Jordan, there's a drone ahead. F*ck, we almost bumped into it," Salvatore reported.

In response, Jordan said coldly, "Ignore it. We're here to find Jamie. Don't get involved with the conflict here."

"Yes!"

Salvatore ordered, "Go around it. Don't let this little thing discover us."

However, just as he was about to circle around, he saw the drone aiming at an armored vehicle and firing at it.

Boom! The drone destroyed the armored vehicle!

Salvatore was a little shocked. "Damn, this drone is from the enemy. The armored vehicle is from Mr. Jamie's side. I wonder if Mr. Jamie is alright?"

Jordan frowned, clearly displeased.

Back when he was training on the battlefield, Jamie had helped Jordan a lot. Jordan had also experienced the helplessness of being bombarded at all sides by the enemy.

Jordan thought for a moment. "Since I'm here, I'll give Jamie a gift. Salvatore, activate the plasma cannon and blast this drone into the Pacific Ocean!"

Salvatore chuckled. "No problem!"

There was a loud bang!

The drone instantly turned into dust! There was not even any debris!

Jordan smiled. Zephyr Three was equipped with highly-advanced weaponry. He was now the big boss of the India-Pakistan battlefield!

Chapter 635: Matsushima Rika!

After locking onto the location and landing safely, Jordan called Jamie to come out.

Jamie had already informed his comrades not to attack the jet. He brought his men to the small forest beside the base. There was no one here, and it was relatively safe.

"Jamie!"

Park Sora pounced on Jamie excitedly the moment she saw him.

Jamie had been on the battlefield for a month and had not seen such a fair and tender woman since. When he saw the lovely Park Sora, he was extremely excited and hurriedly kissed her twice.

"Baby, did you miss me?"

"Yes, yes. I missed you every minute of the day!"

The two of them started to exchange sweet nothings.

Jamie looked like he couldn't wait anymore. He said to Jordan, "Wait for me for a while. Let me settle this first. We'll talk later!"

Knowing Jamie's personality, Jordan just waved him away. Jamie brought Park Sora deep into the forest to settle their private affairs.

At this moment, Lota walked toward Jordan. "Where did Jamie and that girl go?"

Jordan wondered how he was going to answer such an awkward question. He didn't know if Lota really didn't know or was asking this on purpose.

In the end, Jordan didn't answer but just patted Lota on the back.

This kind of thing could only be experienced but not described!

Half an hour later, Jamie and Park Sora walked over holding hands sweetly.

Jamie saw Lota and immediately let go of Park Sora's hand. He exclaimed. "Oh my god, there's actually such a holy and perfect beauty in this world! F*ck, that's impossible. I've spent so much money searching all over Europe for top-notch beauties. Pretty girl, where are you from?"

Jordan knew what a playboy Jamie was. He was not surprised that he had taken a liking to Lota.

Although Jordan did not have any romantic feelings for Lota, he respected her as a person. Such a pure and innocent girl could not be ruined by someone like Jamie.

Jordan hurriedly shoved Jamie aside. "She's Lota from the Swiss Schmid family. Don't have any ideas about her."

Jamie smiled. "Look how nervous you are. I do have my limits, okay? Would I touch your woman? If I were such a b*stard, I would have already taken Hailey and Lauren!"

With that, Jamie smiled at Lota. "Hello, Miss Schmid. I'm Jamie."

"Hello Jamie, pleased to meet you." Lota greeted Jamie in perfect American-accented English.

Jamie was slightly taken aback. It was not common to hear an European speak with such perfect American-accented English.

Where did she learn it from?

Taking Lota's hand, Jamie kissed the back of it in a European aristocratic manner.

Jamie turned to Park Sora. "Sora, go back to the plane first. I have something important to discuss with my brother."

Park Sora glared at Lota with hostility before hugging Jamie's arm tightly. "No, I don't want to be separated from you. Let's not stay in this lousy place. Let's leave together."

It hadn't been easy to convince Jamie to come to the battlefield to train. Jordan couldn't let Park Sora ruin it.

Jordan spoke up. "Miss Sora, I do have some private things to discuss with Jamie. You can't be present."

Park Sora was a little afraid of Jordan and did not dare to object. She obediently followed Salvatore to the plane. Once they were alone, Jordan and Jamie walked to the side and sat beside a collapsed tree. Each of them lit a cigarette.

Jamie had just enjoyed himself with Park Sora and was now smoking happily. He said, "Jordan, it's only been a month since we last met. I feel that you've aged so much since. You're always sighing and frowning."

Jordan sighed. "You've been training on the battlefield and don't know about many things on the outside. The great meeting will be held in about two weeks. The other seven great families will kick our family out then. The Steeles are in danger now!"

Jamie exhaled a lungful of smoke and said disdainfully, "What's there to be afraid of?! So what if we're kicked out? In any case, the eight families don't help each other. We each do our own thing. The Steele family's weapons and military strength are no weaker than the others. They won't dare to do anything to us!"

Jordan shook his head. "I used to think so too, but ever since I learned about the other families, I realized how terrifying they are. The Schmid family is powerful, right? But do you know that they are now controlled by an American family who dabbles in sorcery? Even with the Schmid family's powerful weapons, they are helpless!"

"What?" Jamie was shocked.

There was such sorcery in this world?

Jordan continued. "Also, the Park family from South Korea has already developed a medicine that can make people 10 years younger. The Miyamoto family from Japan is developing the Mirakuru serum. It can increase a person's physical ability by leaps and bounds. When they succeed, the serum can give an ordinary person the ability to instantly kill Dragon and Phoenix."

Jamie became increasingly shocked. So many things happened in the month while he was away on the battlefield?

“Oh yes, where did Dragon go? Why don’t I see him?”

Jamie knew that Dragon should have come with Jordan to the battlefield as it was a very dangerous place.

Jordan replied, “I sent him to Japan to spy on the Miyamoto family. By the way, did you have sex with a very beautiful woman in Japan before?”

Jamie said, “I’ve played with several women from Japan before. Which one are you talking about?”

“She’s now the wife of the Miyamoto family’s second-generation heir, Miyamoto Masaki. Her name is Matsushima Rika.”

Jordan had just learned of Miyamoto Masaki and Matsushima Rika from a report Dragon had recently sent him. Previously, in the virtual game, it was this Miyamoto Masaki who had fought with Jordan. Miyamoto Masaki had said in the game that Jamie had taken his wife’s virginity.

When he heard that, Jamie laughed out loud. “Rika? That’s right. She’s my woman. I didn’t expect the Miyamoto family to marry a woman I’ve played with before. Haha, couldn’t Miyamoto Masaki find a pure woman to be his wife? Why did he have to marry her? But Matsushima Rika does have her unique charm. Now that we are talking about her, I am starting to miss her!”

Jordan said, “I usually don’t approve of you fooling around outside, but you did well with Matsushima Rika!”

Jamie laughed again. “Don’t praise me. I’m not used to it. Besides, I wasn’t the one who chased after Matsushima Rika. She deliberately seduced me. Jordan, if you hate Miyamoto Masaki that much, you can sleep with his wife. Haha, she is very easy to seduce!”

Chapter 636: I Should Call You Big Brother!

Jamie made the suggestion in a joking manner but it really made Jordan think.

He had no interest in cuckolding Miyamoto Masaki. No matter how beautiful his wife was, Jordan was not someone who would have casual sex with other women.

But perhaps, Jordan would not have to do the deed himself.

Jordan thought for a moment and sent a message to Dragon. “Is it convenient to talk?”

After about 10 minutes, Dragon sent him a video call invite. Jordan clicked accept.

“Master... Oh? Mr. Jamie is here too.”

Dragon saw Jordan and Jamie through the video.

Jamie smiled. “Dragon, I heard that you’re an undercover agent now. Have you gotten that serum? Remember to get one for me too. I’ve always believed there’s no need to put in the hours to learn martial arts in this day and age. Just some advanced serum is enough!”

Among the three brothers of the Steele family, Jamie was the most reluctant to train hard in martial arts. He felt that it was too tiring.

Dragon replied, “Sorry, I don’t even know what the Mirakuru serum looks like. Miyamoto Masaki hasn’t even given me their special medicine. I’m sorry, Master.”

Jordan said calmly, “Dragon, you don’t have to blame yourself. You’ve just entered the Miyamoto family. It’s normal for Miyamoto Masaki not to trust you yet. However, the great meeting will be held soon. When Miyamoto Masaki sees me, he will definitely make things difficult for me.”

Dragon’s expression was also solemn. “I swear that even if I die, I will get the special medicine before the meeting and give it to Master!”

Jordan believed in Dragon’s determination. However, he had infiltrated a secret family, not an ordinary family. They would be very careful in guarding their special medicine and serum.

No matter how capable Dragon was, he would not have a chance to obtain it if Miyamoto Masaki did not offer it to him.

“You’ve seen Miyamoto Masaki’s wife, right? Does that woman have any say in the Miyamoto family?”

Dragon nodded. “Yes. It seems like Matsushima Rika’s ancestor was the Miyamoto family’s savior. Therefore, although her family isn’t as powerful as the Miyamoto family, Miyamoto Masaki respects her very much. Moreover, this woman is very domineering. Last night, Miyamoto Masaki drank too much and slept with a maid. He was caught red-handed by Matsushima Rika.

“Matsushima Rika immediately slapped Miyamoto Masaki. He didn’t even dare to say a word or retaliate. On top of that, Matsushima Rika had the maid executed.”

Jordan couldn't help feeling a little shocked!

Was she that ruthless?

Jamie smiled. "Dragon, I'll teach you a method. I guarantee that you can get that divine medicine or serum within a month. Apart from currying favor with Miyamoto Masaki, you also have to establish a secret relationship with his wife. I've played with Matsushima Rika before and know her very well. She's not someone who is easily settled. Her husband cheated on her, so she will definitely stray.

"Dragon, you look so manly so she will definitely like you. Be bold and seduce her. Remember what I told you before. As long as you swing the hammer right, you can break any wall!"

Dragon: "..."

Dragon had always been a very honest man. He had been celibate for a long time while training under the Steele family. Although Matsushima Rika was indeed beautiful, Dragon did not feel anything for her at all.

Jordan chimed in. "Dragon, this is a good solution."

Dragon was stunned. "Master also... you also suggest for me to do that?"

Jordan nodded.

Dragon thought for a moment and agreed. "Alright, I'll try."

Jamie waved at Dragon. "Alright, go and swing your hammer. I'll send you Matsushima Rika's likes and dislikes later."

Jordan hung up the call with Dragon.

After hanging up, Jamie couldn't help chuckling. "Haha, I didn't expect the world's top fighter to have to do something like this. How interesting."

Jordan was not in the mood to joke with him. He stood up. "I have completed my mission here. I should leave."

Jamie said, "Alright, remember to send my baby Sora over in another month."

Jordan turned around and said to Jamie solemnly, "Jamie, I'm afraid you won't be able to see Park Sora then. I have a premonition that our family will suffer a severe blow at the upcoming great meeting. Once the other families openly target us, you shouldn't stay on the battlefield. It's too dangerous here. They will definitely send people to capture you."

Jamie snorted. "F*ck, I'm not afraid of starting a war with the seven families. That would be for the best. Anyway, I don't want to stay in a lousy place like the battlefield for a year. By the way, when you see the people from the other families at the meeting, don't be afraid. If they dare to provoke the Steeles, teach them a lesson for me!"

Jordan nodded. "Don't worry. I won't let anyone bully our family. I'm going!"

Waving a hand, Jordan walked towards Zephyr Three.

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Time passed quickly.

There were only three days left until the great meeting on 10 October.

Jordan returned to the Steele Castle in England.

This time, Jordan did not bring Lauren or Victoria along. After all, they were not from the eight families. No one could predict the future. It was better to not involve them. It was safer that way.

As Lota was from one of the eight families, Jordan brought her back to England with him.

The moment Lota arrived at the outside of the castle, she was attracted by the strange flowers and plants outside and kept taking photos.

Jordan patiently waited for her like a gentleman. But she really liked to take photos. Seeing her rapture, he believed that she wouldn't be done so soon so he said, "I'll go in first. You can come in after you're done."

With that, Jordan walked into the castle. Jesse was sitting on the sofa in the living room.

Jordan greeted his brother politely. "Big brother."

Jesse glared at Jordan with hostility.

Although Jesse viewed Jordan as his enemy, he had always hidden his animosity well. He always acted like he truly cared for his younger brother.

But this time, Jesse was no longer hiding anything.

Jesse snorted. "I can't accept you calling me big brother. You're amazing. After learning about the family's secrets, you've made many contributions and obtained all the secrets of the Park family, the Miyamoto family and even the Swiss Schmid family. Sooner or

later, you'll take over the Steele family. Perhaps I should be the one calling you big brother!"

Chapter 637: Can't Endure Being Forced To Be Humble!

Jesse's words were filled with jealousy.

It was no wonder. A few years ago, when Jordan was still immature and worrying about a vain woman like Hailey, Jesse already knew about the family secret. At that time, Jesse had taken on the responsibility of being the successor of the Steele family, to achieve glory for the family and save it from disaster.

Over the past few years, Jesse tried his best to build a good relationship with the major families. But apart from that, he had no other concrete achievements.

As everyone knew, a "good relationship" was meaningless. No matter how good your relationship with someone was, if you were of no value to them, they wouldn't care about you.

As for Jordan, in the short period since he completed his training missions and learned about the family secret, he had uncovered the secrets of the Park, Miyamoto and Schmid families!

He had accomplished what Jesse had failed to do in the past few years!

If there was a "Steele family heir" scoreboard, Jordan's score would definitely surpass Jesse's!

How could Jesse stay calm?

Jordan knew that Jesse was jealous of him. If it were any other time, Jordan wouldn't mind arguing with him, but the Steeles were being targeted by the other seven families now. Jordan didn't want to participate in internal strife and disappoint his grandfather.

Ignoring Jesse, he walked over to Butler Frank and asked, "Where's Grandpa?"

Butler Frank bowed respectfully. "Mr. Steele Senior is upstairs."

Jordan walked up the stairs to his grandfather's room.

Knock-knock.

"Grandpa, it's me."

Jordan knocked on the door.

However, Charleston did not respond. Hence, Jordan pushed the door open and entered. He realized that Charleston was on the phone.

Jordan walked over but did not say anything. He just stood quietly and listened to his grandfather's call.

Charleston was fawning into the phone, "It's rare for London to have such good weather, so I would like to invite you to my castle to admire my garden. I remember that you like our 'Sun Moon Hibiscus'. This flower transforms three times a day. It's like a lotus flower emerging from the water, incomparably gorgeous. It is in bloom these few days and is filled with flowers. It's quite a spectacular sight. We can admire the flowers while enjoying some tea.

"Oh, if you're not free, I can come over to look for you. We can play a game of chess. I haven't gone against your superb chess skills in a long time! Oh, you're not free? Alright then. Let's meet in Morocco in a few days."

Charleston hung up in disappointment.

This was the first time Jordan had seen his grandfather so humble. Charleston always held his head high in front of Jordan and the others. Jordan had never seen his grandfather bow down to anyone. Jordan asked, "Grandpa, who were you talking to?"

Charleston replied, "Mr. Addington."

The Addington family was a secret family in England!

Charleston said, "Sigh, I was thinking of meeting Mr. Addington in advance before the great meeting to chat and get his support. Unfortunately, he doesn't want to see me. It looks like he won't support the Steele family this time."

Jordan couldn't help clenching his fists. The Addington family and the Steeles were both in England now. It could be said that they were very close. Both were part of the eight secret families in the world. It should be a normal thing for them to meet each other.

However, even though Charleston had begged so humbly, the Addington family still refused to meet him! They clearly looked down on the Steele family! They didn't want to see Charleston!

Fists tight, Jordan felt very upset for his grandfather's sake. He could tolerate having to act humble himself, but he could not bear to see his grandfather being forced to behave in this manner!

'Those arrogant Addingtons. If I'm really a Deity, I'll see if you still dare to reject my grandfather!'

Jordan was furious.

Previously, he had been a little hesitant about being a Deity. If he was a Deity, it meant that he had the ability to predict the future. It also indirectly meant that he and Hailey would get married again!

But now, Jordan would rather reconcile with that cheating b*tch than see his grandfather hold his head so low!

Charleston calmed himself down and smiled at Jordan. "By the way, the location of the great meeting has been confirmed. It's in Chefchaouen, Morocco. This is your first time participating in the great meeting. You must be very excited."

Chefchaouen. Jordan had been to this city before. It was a city in northwestern Morocco. The doors, steps and walls of the houses there were all painted blue.

It was like a fairytale world.

"Cough, cough..."

Charleston suddenly coughed violently.

Jordan hurriedly supported Charleston. "Grandpa, why did your condition worsen again? Didn't our family's medical team treat you?"

Charleston said, "They did treat me. But I'm afraid this is fate. No matter how advanced our technology is, it can't compete with fate. Child, Grandpa might..."

Jordan hurriedly said, "No, Grandpa, you will definitely live past 100 years old!"

Charleston smiled and patted Jordan's head dotingly. "Okay, okay."

Although he knew that his days were numbered, he was unwilling to let his grandson worry.

Jordan said, "Grandpa, you're not well. Don't go to Morocco. Jesse and I will go."

Charleston shook his head. "It's your first time there. The people from the other families don't know you, and your brother also failed to establish a presence over the past few years. I must go. By the way, you said you brought Lota back with you?"

Jordan nodded. "Yes, she's admiring the flowers outside. She might have already come in."

Charleston nodded. "Although Lota is a child, she has appeared at the previous two meetings. She is a woman with authority and the right to speak. We can't underestimate her. Quick, help me down to greet her."

....

Lota had just arrived at the hall of the Steele Castle.

"Jordan," Lota called out excitedly as she entered the hall. Instead of Jordan, she saw Jesse.

Jesse had been sitting on the sofa, looking very moody, but the moment he saw Lota, he got up.

He walked towards Lota and bowed respectfully. "Ah! The honorable Miss Schmid! I'm very happy that you can visit our humble abode! It's our family's incomparable honor! We've met twice before at the previous two great meetings. I wonder if Miss Schmid remembers me?"

Lota looked at Jesse and smiled. "I remember. You're Jordan's eldest brother, Jesse."

Jesse was very pleased. "It's a great honor to be remembered by the Swiss Holy Maiden!"

Just then, Jordan was helping Charleston down the stairs. He happened to see Jesse groveling in front of Lota like a servant and he couldn't resist speaking up.

"Big brother, Lota is just a child. Do you have to grovel before her like that?"

Chapter 638: Jordan Is A Bad Person!

Jordan hated how submissive Jesse was behaving. He felt that it was an embarrassment to the whole family!

Previously, when Jordan encountered Park Chan-young and Miyamoto Masaki, these two fellows immediately despised him when they knew that he was from the Steele family!

They did not treat Jordan as a human at all and looked down on him.

The first time Park Chan-young saw Jordan, he sent him flying through the air. Miyamoto Masaki also wanted to hit him the moment they met.

Why?

It was because Jesse always behaved in such a disgustingly ingratiating manner before them!

They felt that if even the eldest Steele brother had to bow so low whenever he saw them, wouldn't the youngest brother have even less self-respect?

It was no surprise that Jordan hated Jesse's fawning behavior in front of the other secret families!

On the other hand, Jesse felt that Jordan was too immature and didn't know how to feign civility.

Although Jesse spoke in a quiet voice to Lota, he snapped waspishly at Jordan, "How dare you! Miss Schmid is the only descendant of the Schmid family and has an extremely noble status. She has participated in two of the great meetings and has spoken on behalf of her family. How dare you say she's just a child? You're the one who is a brat who refuses to grow up!"

Lota didn't expect Jesse and Jordan to argue over her.

"I'm indeed just a child. Jordan is right, I'm just a child so you don't have to be so polite with me. I have a good relationship with Jordan. Sometimes, he spanks me!"

Jesse: "..."

Jordan: "..."

Jordan hurriedly said, "Lota, you have to state clearly the circumstance under which I have spanked you. Otherwise, it will cause a misunderstanding..."

Lota scratched her head, not understanding how this could cause a misunderstanding.

She smiled innocently. "Jordan only spanks me when I'm naughty. He spanks me very lightly, not at all painful, hehe."

Jesse looked at the innocent and adorable Lota. She was completely unlike the Lota he knew. Not at all like the precious daughter of the Schmid family.

At the great meetings, Lota always behaved quietly and elegantly. Jesse had seen Lota in the game before too. She was the cool and aloof Swiss Holy Maiden.

Why had she become so... approachable after meeting Jordan?

At this moment, Charleston smiled and reprimanded Jordan. "Jordan, Lota is an honored guest of our family. You're her good friend and you're a few years older than her. You should give in to her. How can you hit her?"

Jordan hurriedly said, "Yes, Grandpa. I was wrong. I won't hit her again."

Lota was overjoyed when she heard that. She skipped over to Charleston. "Hello, Grandpa!"

This was not the first time Charleston and Lota had met. Lota remembered him well from the previous two meetings.

"Good, good. Lota has grown taller and prettier, and your figure has also become better. I wonder which lucky man can marry a perfect woman like you," Charleston praised with a smile.

Lota glanced shyly at Jordan.

Charleston could tell that Lota liked Jordan, but he also knew that Jordan already had two wives and did not intend to get another one.

"Lota, I've already heard about your family situation from Jordan. I'm sorry for what you've experienced! Don't worry, I will do my best to save your parents from the evil claws of the Handley family!"

Lota was very touched. "Thank you, Grandpa!"

Jordan lowered his head and remained silent. He knew that his grandfather's words were just perfunctory. The Steeles could not even protect themselves now. How could they have the ability to go against the Handley family and rescue the Schmids?

Charleston smiled at Lota. "Lota, you should go with Jordan to the upcoming great meeting."

Lota looked conflicted. "But I'm afraid they'll capture me again."

"Those people from the Handley family can't appear officially in public. They definitely won't dare to attend the meeting in person. With Jordan protecting you, you're definitely safe," said Charleston.

Hearing this, Lota nodded and agreed.

Jordan knew Charleston was doing this because he wanted Lota to help the Steele family.

After all, the Steele family had no one else to support them. They would have to face the other seven families alone. Although Lota was just a child, having her was better than nothing.

Therefore, Lota stayed in Steele Castle until it was time to set off for Morocco together.

That night, the Steeles gave Lota the best treatment, even though she was a young girl who had just reached adulthood.

The Steeles threw a banquet for her, which was even more elaborate and sumptuous than the one held for Lauren and her parents.

The dinner ended at around 11 pm. Jordan and Lota walked back to their rooms.

Both of them had drunk some red wine. Jordan's alcohol tolerance was extraordinary, so he was not at all drunk. However, Lota's face was flushed and she was a little tipsy.

Lota suddenly jumped on Jordan coquettishly. "Jordan, carry me. I... I'm drunk..."

Jordan was startled. He thought that some animal had jumped at him.

"Stop pretending to be drunk. We have had drinks together before and I know how well you can drink. Hurry up and get off me. Don't take advantage of me," Jordan said very bluntly.

Jordan still respected Lota as the "Holy Maiden of Switzerland", but the two of them had been together every day recently. They were very familiar with each other by now, so they could be more casual with each other.

Lota immediately retorted, "You seem to be the one with the advantage now, right?"

With that, Lota pressed herself against Jordan's back. With her figure, any man would lust after her!

Jordan gulped. He knew that Lota had a good figure, but he was unwilling to admit it. He said, "You're so heavy. I can't carry you."

Lota retorted, "How can that be! You're so strong!"

Helpless, Jordan obediently carried Lota back to her room.

"You can stay in this room," Jordan said.

"Thank you, Jordan!"

Lota jumped off Jordan onto the floor. When she saw the scale in the room, she stood on it.

It quickly showed: 56kg!

Lota was shocked. She hurriedly jumped onto the bed and covered her body with the expensive satin blanket. She seemed very shy as if she was afraid of being seen.

She suddenly looked like she was about to cry. "Jordan, don't call me for breakfast tomorrow. I'm not eating anything tomorrow."

Jordan smiled and walked over. "What's wrong? I thought you don't care about gaining weight? Anyway, you're not fat."

Lota said aggrievedly, "Before I met you, I was only 45kg. Now, I'm 56kg."

Jordan smiled. "You've only gained about 10kg. You still look very beautiful and have a good figure."

Pulling the covers over her head, Lota started crying. "Only 10kg? Listen to what you're saying. Sob sob, your two wives are only 45kg. You deliberately made me fat. You're so bad. Sob sob, I won't eat with you anymore!"

Chapter 639: From Japan With Love!

Jordan smiled and pressed her head through the soft blanket. "Have a good rest, silly girl. Don't think about going on a hunger strike. I'll come and wake you up for breakfast tomorrow morning."

He did not have much time to comfort her. After all, he had more important things to do and returned to his room. After returning to his room, Jordan sent a message to Dragon.

"How are things progressing?"

It had been days but Dragon had yet to obtain the divine medicine that could strengthen the body of the Miyamoto family! He hadn't even laid eyes on the Mirakuru serum!

According to Dragon, Miyamoto Masaki had become increasingly trusting of him. But even so, Dragon still did not know the location of the divine medicine. Miyamoto Masaki had only given it to Dragon once to test the upper limits of his combat powers. After that, he had never given it to him again.

As a result, Dragon was unable to secretly bring this divine medicine to Jordan.

The great meeting was coming. By then, Jordan and Miyamoto Masaki would definitely have a head-on confrontation in Morocco.

Jordan did not want to be beaten up by Miyamoto Masaki!

....

At five o'clock the next morning, Jordan still did not receive a reply from Dragon. In Japan, it was 10 pm.

Just as Jordan and Lota finished their little flirtation at the Steele Castle, the night was just about to unfold.

In Japan, October was the best month for "perverts".

This was because Japan was regarded as one of the most beautiful countries in the world during autumn, and October was the best time to appreciate the red autumn leaves.

At this moment, at Miyajima in the southwest of Hiroshima, one of the best spots in Japan to view the red autumn leaves, a stunning woman wearing a shawl was admiring the autumn scenery. Although it was nighttime, there were thousands of fireflies on every maple tree, lighting up the lovely red leaves.

And the red leaves were continuously drifting down from the trees. They landed on this woman's delicate body and her smooth black hair.

Behind her stood a tall, long-haired man. It was Dragon!

The woman was Miyamoto Masaki's wife, Matsushima Rika!

Matsushima Rika turned around and smiled at the tall and handsome Dragon. "It's too quiet here. Let's play a song."

Dragon immediately took out his phone. "Yes, Madam. What song would you like to hear?"

Matsushima Rika said charmingly, "Play the theme song from 'Love In Japan'."

Love In Japan!

This was a romantic movie produced in a collaboration between the US and Japan.

Dragon had heard of this film before. He also knew that it was not just any romantic film, it was a film about an affair between a Japanese man and an American woman!

It was about an intense 24-hour love affair between a married American actress and a married Japanese architect while the actress was filming on location in Japan.

The theme song was beautiful and melancholic.

Dragon pondered this carefully. 'I wonder if there's a hidden meaning as to why Matsushima Rika chose this song?'

Recently, he had been secretly currying favor with Matsushima Rika. Making use of information that Jamie had sent him about her, he had tried to get on her good side. Over time, Matsushima Rika was becoming increasingly friendly toward Dragon. She often summoned him to be her bodyguard.

As Dragon was not very good at seducing women, he could not tell if Matsushima Rika was interested in him.

Dragon found the song and pressed the play button.

[You should have rejected me a long time ago. You shouldn't have let me pursue you.]

[...]

[I don't have enough time to love you properly. I should have stopped playing games long ago.]

[...]

[Over the borders of morality, we walk through the forbidden zone of love.]

[...]

As Matsushima Rika listened to the theme song, she reached out to catch the red leaves that fell from the tree.

Wrapping her arms around her cold body, a sigh left her lips. "I am only 25 years old and should be skiing in Switzerland with the man I love. We should be riding hot air balloons in Albuquerque. We should be making desserts together and then feeding each other. Instead, here I am alone in the cold night, watching the falling red leaves."

Matsushima Rika suddenly looked at Dragon with an alluring gaze. "Dragon, do you know why I haven't had children after being married to my husband for so long?"

Dragon maintained his usual serious expression. "Is it because you have another man in your heart?"

Matsushima Rika smiled. "Are you talking about Jamie? I've long stopped thinking about that bad man. I was indeed very happy when I was with him, but I also know that he won't marry me. We were just playing around. I haven't given birth to Miyamoto Masaki's child because in his heart, I will always be second place. He only has eyes for that damn Mirakuru serum! I am actually inferior to some lousy drug!"

Matsushima Rika's words shocked Dragon.

The Mirakuru serum was a miracle that could affect all of humanity. She was just a beautiful woman with a good figure. There were many women like her in the world.

How could she compare herself to the great Mirakuru serum? If it were Dragon, he would definitely not hesitate to rank the serum before a woman, even if this woman was his wife.

Matsushima Rika suddenly walked towards Dragon. As she approached, her fragrance assaulted his nose.

She asked charmingly, "Do all men in the world value combat strength and world domination more than anything else? Are you the same?"

Matsushima Rika took the initiative to reach out and hook one finger onto Dragon's white shirt.

This was an extremely provocative move!

Dragon realized that Matsushima Rika was flirting and he hurriedly said, "No, I'm not. I would put you first!"

Matsushima Rika was very happy when she heard this. She couldn't hide the joy on her face. "You don't want to rule the world?"

Dragon said, "You are my world! I only want to rule you!"

"Hahaha." Matsushima Rika laughed charmingly. "If my husband hears this, you'll probably be executed. My husband has been praising you recently and even said that he wants to promote you to become his most trusted general. But now, you are saying that you like your master's woman?"

Dragon had already learned from Jamie what kind of woman Matsushima Rika was, so he was certain that she would never report him. Otherwise, Matsushima Rika would have been angry instead of smiling so happily after hearing Dragon's confession.

Taking the initiative, Dragon grabbed her slender waist and whispered, "I can work my life away for Lord Miyamoto, but the person I am actually doing it for is you, Madam Miyamoto!"

Chapter 640: The Great Meeting!

That night, Miyamoto Masaki was still in the laboratory, studying his Mirakuru serum. He had no idea that his wife, Matsushima Rika, had already slept with Dragon.

Dragon held Matsushima Rika's fair shoulders and said, "Lord Miyamoto only gave me the divine medicine to strengthen my physique once. After that, I feel very inadequate now. I asked Lord Miyamoto for it, but he wouldn't give it to me. Madam, can you get me that medicine?"

Matsushima Rika was annoyed at the mention of Miyamoto Masaki's drugs. She rolled her eyes at Dragon. "Why do you want it?"

Dragon didn't know how to answer and could only look at Matsushima Rika in a daze.

However, Matsushima Rika suddenly laughed. Her slender fingers pressed against Dragon's tall nose bridge. "Oh, you baddie. I know what you want that medicine for."

Dragon smiled and did not comment.

Matsushima Rika smiled mischievously. "Alright, I'll steal a couple for you."

"Thank you, Madam."

Dragon was overjoyed. He could finally accomplish his mission for Jordan!

....

Two more days passed. Soon, it was 10 October.

Jordan, Lota, Jesse and Charleston flew to Chefchaouen in Morocco.

Just like the previous years, Charleston didn't bring Jordan's father to the great meeting. Instead, he brought his two grandsons. It was obvious that the successor of the Steele family would be handed over to the third generation.

Chefchaouen was a blue and white town that looked very much like a fairy tale. No one would have thought that there would be such a beautiful city.

However, none of the Steeles came for the scenery.

All the representatives from the eight great families had already arrived at Chefchaouen. Each family had their own residence in this city.

The Steele family had bought a house with a good location. At this moment, everyone from the Steele family was in the house.

Dressed in a formal suit, Jesse kept looking at himself in the mirror.

“It’s nine o’clock. The meeting starts at ten. Grandpa, shall we go over early?”

Jesse turned to Charleston, ready to leave.

Jordan knew that his grandfather was not feeling well. He would be better off getting a few extra moments of rest at their house than arriving early and end up waiting around at the meeting venue.

“The venue is only five to six minutes away. Is there a need to arrive an hour earlier?”

Jesse was really lowering himself!

Jesse retorted, “Do you know that the other seven families are targeting us today? If we go early, it will prove that we have a good attitude and want to maintain amiable relationships with them. This is a huge matter that can save the family! Don’t speak nonsense if you don’t understand the situation!”

Jordan snorted. “You’re too naive! There’s only an hour left until the meeting. Do you think they will change their minds in this short period?”

Jesse responded angrily. “You...”

“Alright, stop arguing!”

Charleston suddenly cut in. He coughed and said. “We’ll set off at 9:30!”

Jesse and Jordan fell silent.

Jordan looked at his phone again. He was a little anxious, not because he was afraid to face the people from the secret families, but because Jordan had yet to obtain the divine medicine that Dragon had stolen from the Miyamoto family!

Dragon would be escorting Miyamoto Masaki to Morocco to participate in the meeting. The two of them agreed to find a place to make the trade-off.

....

At this moment, at the Grand Mosque of Chefchaouen.

Dragon was escorting Miyamoto Masaki to the mosque.

Unlike the Park family, who believed in Christ, the Miyamoto family had no religion. Or rather, they believed in all the gods, so they visited all of the religious sites.

Walking out of the mosque, Miyamoto Masaki looked at the time. "It's ten past nine. It's time to start heading over. Today, I'm going to beat up Jamie in front of the other secret families!"

Miyamoto Masaki still thought that it was Jamie who had beaten him up in the game that day.

Dragon remained silent, worried for Jordan.

Jamie was still on the battlefield and Miyamoto Masaki would soon know that it was Jordan who humiliated him that day.

By then, the two of them would inevitably have a fierce battle!

This was Jordan's first time attending such a top-notch meeting. It would be a disaster if he was humiliated by Miyamoto Masaki in front of the other secret families right on his first meeting!

Dragon would never let his master suffer like that!

If Miyamoto Masaki defeated Jordan with his own natural abilities, he wouldn't be so indignant. However, Miyamoto Masaki was just a third-rate combatant. He had to rely on divine medicine to increase his physical abilities to defeat Jordan.

Dragon quietly took out a small transparent plastic bag from his pocket. There were two pills in the bag. These two pills could increase one's physical strength and defense!

Dragon had obtained them by seducing Miyamoto Masaki's wife. He saw a flower bed at the entrance of the mosque and wanted to throw this small bag into the flower bed and then inform Jordan to retrieve it from there.

However, just as he was about to throw the small bag onto the flower bed, an orange cat suddenly jumped out of the flower bed and grabbed the small bag with its mouth. It sped away like the wind.

"Damn it!"

Dragon was shocked!

He had gone to so much trouble to obtain that divine medicine. And now, a cat had stolen it!

"What's the matter?"

Miyamoto Masaki noticed the change in Dragon's expression.

Would Dragon dare to tell Miyamoto Masaki the truth?

He hurriedly said, "Oh, nothing."

However, he felt extremely guilty!

It would be his fault if Jordan failed!

But Dragon couldn't chase after the orange cat now. He could only secretly send a message to Jordan.

"Master, I'm at the Grand Mosque of Chefchaouen. The medicine I prepared for you was just snatched away by an orange cat!"

"What?!"

Jordan nearly broke down when he read the message.

An orange cat had snatched away the Miyamoto family's divine medicine?

Did this cat want to become a tiger?

If this cat ate the medicine, its body would either explode or it would become invincible!

"Damn!"

Without another word, Jordan rushed out of the room. Cats were very fast. Jordan had to rush to the mosque as soon as possible and find this orange cat!

"Hey, the meeting is about to start. Where are you going?!"

Jesse hurriedly chased after Jordan.

Jordan said, "I have something urgent to attend to. I'll be back in a while!"

Jesse snorted and walked over to Charleston. "Grandpa, I think Jordan just ran away! He acted like he was so great before coming here. What's the point of talking so much? Now, he doesn't even dare to go to the venue!"

Lota defended Jordan. "Jordan is not such a person. He's very brave. He's the most courageous person I've ever seen! He won't be afraid of the other seven families!"

Chapter 641: The Chairman And Madam Geng!

Jesse smiled. "Lota, you think too highly of Jordan. He's not as brave as he claims. He's just good at marketing himself! Do you know? He has already offended the Park family, the Miyamoto family and your Schmid family! How dare he participate in this year's great meeting after offending these three families? Isn't he afraid of being attacked by everyone?!"

"I bet he ran away in fear!"

Charleston sat at the side with a depressed expression and did not speak. He did not understand what emergency Jordan could possibly have.

Soon, it was 9:30. Jordan had yet to return.

Jordan had already rushed to the mosque and searched around. He did not see any orange cats.

Cats could run very quickly and even go up to the roof. It was small and easy to hide. It was definitely not easy to find a cat in such a large place.

Jesse smiled. "Grandpa, it's half-past nine. We should go to the meeting. It's better to go early, don't you think?"

Charleston nodded and looked at Lota. "Lota, you wait here first."

Lota nodded. "Okay."

Lota was a Schmid. It would not be appropriate if the Steeles brought her to the meeting.

No one knew if the Schmid family would skip this year's meeting or if they attended, or who would be their representative. Charleston had to see the situation first before deciding how to deal with it. There was also the matter of whether to keep the Handley-Schmid families' matter a secret for the time being or expose it.

The venue of the great meeting was not a particularly mysterious or imposing place. It was just an ordinary conference hall. It was a far cry from the Central Hall Westminster in London, where the first General Assembly of the United Nations had been held, or the United Nations Secretariat Building in Manhattan, New York.

However, the matters being discussed here would have a far greater impact on the entire world!

The Steeles were the first to arrive at the conference room. Before long, the Park and Miyamoto families also appeared.

The two families were chatting and laughing as they walked in together. It seemed like they had a good relationship.

In the past, the Steele family had considered establishing good relationships with them, but they had purposely ostracized the Steeles! Not only that, they even forced the Steeles to move out of the US and emigrate to England!

“Mr. Miyamoto, Mr. Park, long time no see!”

Charleston immediately got up from his seat and greeted them respectfully.

The head of the Park family, Park Sang-jun, and the head of the Miyamoto family, Miyamoto Chujiro, were both in their 60s. In terms of seniority and age, they were below that of Charleston. Out of courtesy, the two family heads responded by giving Charleston a nod.

However, they did not say anything.

Charleston did not like to be snubbed. He was almost 80 years old, and it was not easy for him to take the initiative to greet a couple of juniors.

It should be known that Charleston had a good relationship with their fathers in the past.

Nevertheless, Charleston sat back down. On the other hand, Jesse walked over to try and cozy up to them.

“Mr. Miyamoto, you look full of vitality. You’re as strong as a young man! I have a small gift here. It’s a traditional medicine developed by the Steele family. You will definitely become even more healthy after eating it!”

Jesse humbly walked over to Miyamoto Chujiro.

Miyamoto Chujiro completely ignored Jesse. Miyamoto Masaki walked over and said to Jesse, “Get lost and take your rotten medicine away with you. We don’t need this trash!”

Jesse wasn’t angry at being humiliated in public. Instead, he walked towards the Park family.

Apart from Park Sang-jun, Park Chan-young and Park Sang-cheol, there was another beautiful woman in her 30s.

Jesse walked over. “Who is this beauty? I’ve never seen her before.”

Of course, this woman was the goddess that Jordan had pined after for years. “Madam” Park Anya!

Park Anya was dressed very elegantly today. She was wearing a white suit and flawless, subtle makeup. She looked like a classic noble Asian woman. Although Victoria had always been the most CEO-like woman when dressed in her power suit, she would not be able to compare to Park Anya now!

Park Anya politely introduced herself to Jesse. “Hello, I’m Park Anya. Park Sang-jun is my father.”

Jesse hurriedly bowed. “Hello, Ms. Park. I’ve long heard of your name. It’s an honor to finally meet you today!”

Park Anya had fought for the right to attend this meeting for so many years. Today, she was finally able to meet the men from the other secret families. She might as well admit that she wanted to attend this meeting just so that she could meet suitable men!

This was because her husband, Cheon Ji-hoon, was not worthy of her. All the men in the world who were worthy of her would appear at this meeting today.

Park Anya looked at Jesse carefully and thought to herself: ‘Is this Jordan’s brother? Sigh, he looks mature and steady. He’s my type. Unfortunately, he grovels too much. How can my man bow down to others?’

As such, Park Anya quietly eliminated Jesse from consideration!

After sitting down, Park Anya looked at Miyamoto Masaki.

Miyamoto Masaki was about the same age as Park Anya, just a few years younger than her. In Park Anya’s eyes, this man had an aura that could make even a queen submit!

‘Mr. Miyamoto Masaki... I wonder if I’ll have the chance to speak with him in private, to get to know him.’

Park Anya had already taken a fancy to Miyamoto Masaki.

At 9:40, the representatives from the English Addington family and the German Haus family arrived.

The Steele, Park and Miyamoto families all stood up and greeted them with smiles.

The Rong and Geng families from China only arrived at 9.50. It was clear they were considered the top two secret families.

Everyone in the conference hall immediately got up from their seats.

“Chairman!”

“Ah, Madam Geng! You have become even more beautiful!”

Everyone praised the Rong and Geng families.

The “Chairman” they were referring to was the head of the Rong family, Rong Bailun.

It was widely acknowledged amongst the other families that the Rongs were the most powerful.

The Rong family’s technology in all aspects was undoubtedly the most advanced. They were beyond the other seven families, and their strength was unfathomable!

The Geng family was from China. They were slightly below that of the Rong family, but they were also very powerful.

The “Madam Geng” whom everyone was praising was called Geng Anli. She was an old woman in her 50s. However, although she was old, she dressed in a very youthful manner. She loved to dress up and wear bright colors.

Beside her was a handsome young man. It was her son, Geng Weilun.

Everyone greeted the Gengs, but Geng Anli only focused her attention on the Steeles. She asked Jesse, “Why is it just you and your father? Isn’t your brother Jamie supposed to attend too?”

Chapter 642: Jordan Dared Not Show Up!

Among the eight secret families, Geng Anli’s status was second only to Chairman Rong Bailun. Her question shocked Jesse and the others.

Why would the dignified head of the Geng family, the only female family head amongst all the secret families, take the initiative to ask about some insignificant junior?

Moreover, he was from the Steele family. The Steele family was the worst family among the eight. No one was willing to bother with them.

“Ja... Jamie?”

Jesse was stunned. Jamie was still training on the battlefield. According to the family rule, he shouldn’t even know about the secret meeting. Why would he be here?!

At this moment, Miyamoto Masaki suddenly said angrily, “That’s right, I’m also waiting for Jamie! Why isn’t he here yet?!”

Jesse hurriedly said, "Mr. Miyamoto, I know that Jamie is a playboy and he often went to Japan to fool around. Did he do something there that offended you? Why are you so angry?"

Miyamoto Masaki was very embarrassed and his face turned red. Jamie had indeed snatched his wife's first time! But how could Miyamoto Masaki reveal this in front of everyone?

Wouldn't everyone see him as a joke then?

Miyamoto Masaki grew increasingly frustrated. "Idiot! What do you mean by deliberately bringing up his misdeeds in Japan?! I'm angry because he hit me in the virtual game and spat at me! We agreed to fight in real life. I've been waiting for this day for a long time!"

Miyamoto Masaki was furious and looked rather terrifying and imposing.

"Virtual game?"

Jesse found that strange.

Only members of the eight families were qualified to log into the virtual game. Jamie was a member of the eight families, but he had yet to complete his family's training and did not know about the virtual game at all.

Charleston stood up and explained, "There might be some misunderstanding here. Jamie is still undergoing family training. I haven't told him about the virtual game yet. He can't even log into the game."

Jesse also chimed in. "That's right. In this game, anyone's avatar can be fabricated. Perhaps that person is not from the Steele family."

Miyamoto Masaki immediately said angrily, "Idiot! What do you mean by that? Don't tell me someone pretended to be from the Steele family and humiliated me? He personally admitted that he was from the Steele family! There's no mistake!"

By now, Jesse and Charleston had already guessed that the person was Jordan. However, there was no evidence as to what actually happened in the virtual game. So there was no way they would admit to it.

Park Chan-young suddenly said, "Mr. Miyamoto, you've been deceived. The arrogant kid who humiliated you that day was not Jamie."

Miyamoto Masaki looked at Park Chan-young angrily. "What did you say?"

Park Chan-young hurriedly explained. "It was Jordan Steele!"

Jordan Steele!

This was the first time Jordan's name was spoken at the great meeting!

Park Chan-young explained, "That coward Jordan deliberately used the name of his second brother, Jamie, in the virtual game to commit all kinds of evil. He hit men and seduced women. He's simply too despicable!"

Hearing this, Geng Anli's expression changed. She seemed to be surprised by this revelation.

Miyamoto Masaki snorted. "A coward who doesn't even dare to use his real name. A keyboard warrior who only knows how to run amok in the game! Jesse, hand over Jordan immediately! Let him fight me one-on-one!"

Jesse hurriedly said, "Mr. Miyamoto, please don't anger yourself. Jordan didn't dare to show up because he had no guts to face you. Please forgive him on account of his young age."

Park Chan-young smiled. "Haha, I was wondering why I didn't see Jordan. It turns out that he's afraid of being beaten up by Mr. Miyamoto. Tell him not to pretend in the game if he's not that capable in real life. Seriously."

Hearing Jesse's explanation, the aloof Park Anya was very disappointed.

'Jordan, you were so brave when you protected me on the battlefield in Syria. You were so brave when you barged into my house alone and took my daughter away. But today, you don't dare to attend this meeting because you're afraid of Miyamoto Masaki. You disappoint me!'

Park Anya had always admired Jordan's bravery. But today, his cowardice disappointed her.

In order to protect the Steele family's interests and not anger the Miyamoto family, Jesse chose to slander Jordan.

Jordan had not arrived yet not because he didn't dare to, it was because he was still trying to catch a cat at the mosque! Even if he really couldn't find the cat or obtain the divine medicine, Jordan would still dare to fight Miyamoto Masaki!

Even if he was bound to lose, what was there to be afraid of?!

Jordan was not a coward who had no guts to step up to a challenge!

Miyamoto Masaki laughed out loud. "So Jordan is a coward. He was so arrogant in the game back then. I didn't expect him to be a worm in the real world! What a piece of trash!"

Geng Anli looked annoyed as she listened to their mockery of Jordan.

She changed the topic. "Where's that Swiss Holy Maiden, Lota? She usually arrives very early. Why is she so late this time?"

Nearly everyone from the eight families had arrived. Only the representatives of the Schmid family were not here. Over the past few years, the Schmid family had only sent an underage teenager to attend the meeting.

Charleston said, "This time, the Schmid family didn't send Lota."

Chairman Rong Bailun smiled. "Oh? What does the Schmid family mean by that? In the past, they only sent a naive little girl. Now, they don't even bother sending anyone? Do they still have any regard for the rest of us?"

Park Sang-jun also rolled his eyes and started to speak.

At this moment, a handsome but strange-looking white couple appeared at the door.

"Chairman Rong, you have misunderstood us! The Schmid family has always followed your lead and treats everyone here as family. How can we not come?"

Everyone looked over in surprise. It was Tom Schmid!

The woman beside him was his wife.

These two were Lota's biological parents, at least in terms of their outer appearance.

Geng Anli glanced at Mr. and Mrs. Schmid. "Mr. and Mrs. Schmid, we haven't seen each other for years, correct? You missed all the great meetings over the past few years. And today, you are the last to arrive. It seems like your family must have progressed beyond us, right? That's why you look down on us, is that right?"

Chapter 643: Kicking Out The Steele Family!!

Tom Schmid hurriedly explained with a terrified expression, "Come on, we all know that our family hasn't had any breakthroughs in technology. Our research in all aspects can't compare to the other families. Madam Geng, you've misunderstood us!

"Actually, we haven't attended in person for the past two years because my wife and I were infected with a strange illness. We were afraid that it would spread to everyone, so

we didn't come. Our family's medical skills are lagging. It was only this year that we completely cured our illness," Tom Schmid explained very sincerely.

"No wonder Tom looks so pale. You should tell us if you're sick. Perhaps we could have helped you."

"That's right. The Haus family is very knowledgeable in all kinds of illnesses."

Just like that, all was forgiven. The other families expressed their sympathies to Tom Schmid. They believed him.

However, Charleston and Jesse were looking at the Schmid couple with extreme caution!

Through the information Jordan had given them, they already knew that the Schmidts were being controlled by the Handley family!

Charleston thought to himself: 'If these two are really Tom Schmid and his wife, they would have asked us for help. They wouldn't have hidden the truth. They are telling lies. They're not the real Schmidts! They're completely under the control of the Handley family!'

The Park family also knew the truth.

Park Sang-jun and Park Chan-young looked at the Schmid couple, but they did not say anything. They had no intention of revealing what happened that day in the Swiss castle.

"Thank you, thank you."

"Long time no see."

Tom Schmid shook hands with all the major families. Finally, Tom Schmid came to Charleston. He looked at him and extended his right hand. A strange smile appeared on Tom's face.

"Mr. Steele, long time no see. How are you?"

Jesse also knew that Jordan had killed one of the Handley family members. Looking at Tom's expression, he felt terrified!

"Grandpa, don't..."

Jesse didn't want his grandfather to shake hands with this strange person.

Charleston gestured for Jesse to stop talking. He bravely reached out to Tom. "How have you been, Hand... Tom?"

Charleston deliberately said the word "Hand" as if he wanted to say "Handley".

A terrifying killing intent surged on Tom's face when he heard Charleston say that!

It was obvious that Charleston was testing the other party.

Just as he had predicted, the person in front of him was indeed not the Tom Schmid he knew, but a member of the Handley family!

Soon, everyone from the major families sat down.

Chairman Rong said, "It's almost time. Are any of the representatives not here yet?"

The other families did not say anything. Charleston said, "My grandson, Jordan, is not here yet!"

Park Chan-young laughed. "Mr Steele, I don't think your grandson will dare to come here. Is he even in Chefchaouen now?"

Miyamoto Masaki clenched his fists. "Mr. Steele, I don't mean to offend you, but if your grandson Jordan dares to come here, I will beat him until he kneels in front of me!"

Charleston ignored the two juniors and looked at Chairman Rong. "My grandson had an emergency just now. I believe he will be here soon."

Rong nodded. "Alright, then there's no need to lock the conference room door for now. Leave it unlocked for him. Anyway, I've already installed a privacy device surrounding this entire building. No one outside can hear us.

"The meeting has officially begun. First on the agenda is agricultural technology. In past meetings, we made the decision to share our high-tech technologies like drones with the entire world. The development of the world has steadily progressed within our expectations and control. As the sector modernizes, various countries will increase their investment in agricultural technology. I think we can help them by providing more high-tech agricultural equipment.

"Does everyone agree with this?"

Everyone listened attentively to Chairman Rong's speech. Park Anya also made notes on her high-tech iPad as she listened.

A good memory was not as good as a lousy pen. Recordings were not allowed here, so Park Anya could only use this primitive method.

At this moment, Park Anya was like a humble and studious primary school student. If Jordan saw her, he would definitely find her very adorable.

Park Sang-jun was the first to speak. "I agree. It's very tough on the farmers. Now that technology has advanced so much, they no longer have to toil all day in the fields."

Miyamoto Chujiro also said, "That's right. Think about how much better it will be for future farmers to farm using screens and drones."

Charleston nodded. "I agree."

The eight great families unanimously agreed to distribute "high-tech agricultural equipment" to the world.

Immediately after, Rong continued, "Alright, the second item on the agenda, which was also discussed last year, is the all-inclusive flu vaccine. This is something we developed 20 years ago. Should we distribute it to the people of the world?"

Geng Anli was the first to speak. "Every year, in China alone, the flu causes nearly \$200 billion in losses. I think it's time to release the all-inclusive flu vaccine this year."

"I saw the news. Didn't they say that a scientist in England was developing this vaccine? Bribe that scientist and give him the vaccine. Let him claim that he was the one who developed it."

Whenever the secret families released their technology, they would not name themselves as the inventors. Instead, they would find someone to take credit for it.

The other families also agreed.

Rong said, "Okay, the third issue..."

Chairman Rong brought up three agenda items in a row. He was feeling a little thirsty, so he sat down to take a sip of his coffee. He asked, "Everyone, if you have any agenda items of your own, please raise them now. Let's discuss them together."

The other families did not say anything. Everyone had always followed the Rong family's lead and did not dare to rashly raise their own topics.

However, this time, Park Chan-young stood up boldly. "Chairman, I have something I'd like to raise."

Chairman Rong looked at Park Chan-young. "Oh? A descendant of the Park family? Tell me what you have on your mind!"

Park Chan-young glanced in the direction of the Steele family. "I propose to kick the Steele family out of our group!"

The originally harmonious atmosphere in the meeting room instantly became very tense and serious!

Charleston was furious. He slammed the table and shouted at Park Chan-young, "How dare you! You arrogant junior, how dare you say such words of treason! The eight great families were chosen by the Deity. How can you kick someone out just like that?!"

Chapter 644: Who Dares To Touch My Grandpa!

Charleston was the oldest among all the members of the eight secret families. He had always been cordial to all the juniors and held a certain amount of prestige. His powerful voice scared Park Chan-young a little. He didn't dare to argue with him.

However, Park Sang-jun said, "Mr. Steele, you can't say that! The Deity chose our forefathers, not us. Just because your forefather was chosen by the Deity back then doesn't mean that you and your descendants are also recognized by the Deity. You're twisting the concept!"

Miyamoto Chujiro chimed in. "Mr. Park is right. Besides, the Deity has been dead for 20 years. There's no point in talking about the Deity now! The Steeles have violated our restrictions several times. Moreover, over the past couple of decades, you haven't made any breakthroughs at all. You can't compare with the rest of us. You don't deserve to be ranked among the secret families of the world!"

The Park family provided the spark while the Miyamoto family fanned the flames.

Tom Schmid gave a sinister smile. "Whoever lags behind deserves to be beaten! The Steeles relied on the Deity's favor and didn't try to advance on their own. You've disappointed the Deity. Instead of letting the Steeles occupy a spot among the secret families, we might as well find another powerful family to take your place!"

Someone from the Addington family also said, "That's right. Change is inevitable. Nothing is eternal, including the right to be among the eight great families."

Charleston was so angry that he felt like vomiting blood. "You all... you all..."

He had always treated these families well and gave them expensive gifts every year. But now, they were repaying kindness with ingratitude!

Jesse panicked. If the Steeles were kicked out by the others, then what was the difference between him and an ordinary rich heir?

The Park and Miyamoto families had already informed Chairman Rong of their intention before this meeting, so he was not too surprised. At the same time, he did not express his opinion on this matter.

Actually, the Rong family was not familiar with the Steeles. They did not have much contact with each other. In addition, the Steeles were of no threat to the Rong family so it did not matter to them whether the Steeles were kicked out or not.

Chairman Rong said, "This isn't an official agenda item but since everyone has brought it up, why don't we do this? Everyone, let's take a vote on this matter by a show of hands. If more than half of the representatives here think that the Steeles should leave the ranks of our eight secret families, we will address it as an official agenda item and discuss it properly.

"Now, a show of hands. Those who think that the Steeles are not worthy of being one of the eight great families, please raise your hands!"

Park Sang-jun was the first to raise his hand!

Miyamoto Chujiro was the second to raise his hand!

Tom Schmid was the third to raise his hand!

At this moment, Charleston's fists were clenched tightly. His old fists emitted a murderous aura! He couldn't accept the fact that he was already 80 years old but was still being insulted and bullied by a group of juniors!

Apart from the Steeles, there were seven other families. And now, three of them had already raised their hands!

In other words, if another family raised their hand, they would have to hold an official discussion on this matter!

Silence fell over the conference hall.

Jesse's heart pounded.

'Don't raise your hand. Please don't raise your hand.'

Geng Anli's young, handsome son whispered to her, "Mom, raise your hand too. One less secret family will be a good thing for us."

Geng Anli rolled her eyes at him. "Don't talk nonsense. Get me a cigarette."

Geng Anli puffed on her cigarette. Chairman Rong noted her attitude and knew that she would not raise her hand.

Charleston was a good judge of character. He also noted Geng Anli's attitude and felt very comforted. As for the Haus and Addington families, they were afraid of offending anyone and wanted to stay out of it.

They wanted to raise their hands, but didn't dare to.

Jesse was delighted. "That's great! There are only three votes! Our Steele family will be fine!"

But just as Jesse was feeling relieved, Chairman Rong raised his right hand.

"Chairman!"

Immediately after Chairman Rong raised his hand, the Addington and Haus families also raised their hands.

Now, only Geng Anli had not raised her hand.

Chairman Rong looked at Geng Anli as if waiting for her opinion.

Geng Anli smiled and blew out a cloud of smoke. "Isn't it already more than half? It doesn't matter if I vote or not, right?"

Chairman Rong smiled. "Alright, let's officially discuss the removal of the Steeles from the eight secret families, especially the issue of how to restrict their advanced technologies and military power."

"B*stards!"

Charleston shouted hoarsely, "You... have no right to decide the fate of the Steeles! Our family was chosen by the Deity! If you look down on us and don't want to be associated with us, then we won't come to future meetings. We will stay far away from you! But you have no right to discuss and deprive our family of what we already own!"

Park Sang-jun sneered. "Charleston, you wish! Since your family is no longer a member of the eight great families, what right do you have to own all those advanced technologies? Of course we have to take it away in case you disturb the world order!"

Miyamoto Chujiro nodded. "That's right. If you know what's good for you, hand over all your technology and automatically demote yourself to an ordinary family. We can even guarantee that your descendants will remain rich for many generations to come!"

"Pfft..."

Charleston suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood!

“Grandpa!”

Jesse rushed to support him.

Everyone was shocked at first. Then, Park Sang-jun laughed and said, “Charleston, you’re already 79 years old. None of us from the eight families can live past 80. Your time is almost up!”

Miyamoto Chujiro smiled. “This is good. After you die, we will still give you a proper funeral as one of the eight great families. However, your descendants must listen to our arrangements and there is no room to disobey!”

Charleston pointed weakly at Charleston. “I... would rather die... than surrender... you...”

Miyamoto Masaki also stood up and shouted, “Hahaha, old man, what’s the use of being so stubborn? Look at the current situation! You are being targeted by all of us. Your family is finished! Even if the Deity comes back, she can’t save you!”

Bang!

At this moment, the door of the conference room was suddenly kicked open!

Everyone looked in the direction of the door. It was a handsome young man. He was dressed in a white suit and looked very dashing. He looked extremely compatible with Park Anya, who was also wearing a white suit.

However, his face was filled with anger. He clenched his fists tightly, wishing he could kill someone!

“Jordan Steele!”

“Jordan Steele is here!”

“What? That’s Jordan Steele? Charleston’s youngest grandson?”

Chapter 645: Shocking the Great Families!

It was Jordan who had kicked the door open!

Dressed in a white suit, he looked very handsome. He was decked out like a dignified and refined gentleman.

However, his eyes were filled with killing intent!

All this time he had been searching for the orange cat at the mosque and had even offered a lot of cash to entice the public to help him in his search.

It was only five minutes ago that Jordan finally found the orange cat that had stolen the divine medicine.

Fortunately, it was enclosed in a plastic bag so the orange cat couldn't swallow the medicine.

Jordan took the bag and sniffed it. It turned out that this medicine had a smell similar to dried fish. No wonder the cat suddenly snatched it.

After obtaining the divine medicine, Jordan rushed over to participate in the meeting.

He had taken some time to compose himself and suit up before entering the hall. He wanted to appear in front of the other secret families in the most dignified and refined manner.

But he didn't expect to witness such a cruel scene enacted by the other families!

Everyone was staring at Jordan now. Apart from Park Chan-young and Park Anya, this was the first time the others were seeing Jordan.

Park Anya, who was dressed in an elegant white suit, looked at Jordan, who was also wearing a white suit. Her heart surged.

"Jordan... he really came!"

Previously, Park Anya thought that Jordan was a coward and did not dare to attend the meeting. She did not expect him to appear, and make such a domineering entrance.

This was his first time attending a meeting, but he actually kicked the door open!

Park Anya looked at Jordan and realized that they were very compatible. The two of them were the only ones in white suits among all the people present. They looked like a perfect couple!

Her heart rippled like a young girl in love. In addition, Jordan's looks matched Park Anya's taste in men. Jordan's looks were considered top-notch. Even the most handsome male celebrities in Korea could not compare to him.

In terms of appearance, aura and character, Jordan perfectly met Park Anya's requirements.

It was unfortunate.

After all, the Steele family was finished!

Jordan was furious. Facing the other families, his first sentence was, "Whoever dares to provoke my grandfather, I'll ensure that they die here!"

Dominance!

Arrogance!

Oppression!

Everyone was shocked by Jordan's words.

Jordan hurried over to his grandfather. His heart ached when he saw the blood. Jordan wished he could tear these people apart!

"Grandpa, don't worry. I'm here!"

Jordan held his grandfather's hand tightly.

Charleston squeezed Jordan's hand, feeling very comforted. He had always been the one to protect this child. He did not expect that one day, this child would stand up to protect him.

But Park Chan-young shouted at Jordan, "How dare you! You arrived so late, and the first thing you say is that you want to kill us? Do you have any respect for us?! For Chairman Rong and Madam Geng?!"

Miyamoto Masaki also looked at Jordan fiercely. "You're Jordan? Are you the one who fought with me in the game?"

Jordan snorted coldly. "You two pieces of trash, I'll deal with you after I treat Grandpa!"

Park Chan-young shouted, "Who are you calling trash!"

Miyamoto Masaki raged. "Idiot! You're courting death!"

Jordan ignored them. His grandfather collapsed because he had been too agitated earlier. He needed to calm him down now.

But just as Jordan was about to treat his grandfather, Jesse said, "Jordan, go back with grandfather. Leave this to me. I'll plead with the other families."

Jesse wasn't trying to help Jordan. It was just that if Jordan stayed, he would offend the other seven families.

Jordan said bluntly, "Plead with them! No way! You can get lost!"

Pushing Jesse away, Jordan lifted Charleston's shirt, pressing his right hand against his back. Suddenly, a mysterious white mist appeared on Charleston's body. It slowly rose into the air and drifted around the conference room!

"Oh, hell! Where did that white mist come from? How is he doing it?"

"Oh God, this is something only God can do!"

"Is this an immortal technique? Does Jordan know some immortal technique?"

The families were completely dumbfounded.

In their worldview, it was impossible for the mist to appear on a person's hand. Even the most technologically advanced Rong and Geng families had never seen such a thing.

The Schmidts were also dumbfounded!

"Damn, Jordan... does he know sorcery like us?"

Tom Schmid was secretly shocked.

Park Anya should have been surprised and filled with admiration at the sight, instead, her face was filled with confusion.

"Jordan... how did he know this too?"

Park Anya had clearly seen this "immortal technique" before. Likewise, Park Chan-young had seen Jordan play this trick before, but he had not told Park Anya about it.

Jesse had never seen Jordan's voodoo trick before and his eyes widened in shock.

Jordan made use of the voodoo trick to temporarily numb Charleston's consciousness, allowing him to relax. This continued for a few minutes before Jordan let go. Charleston's complexion had a rosy tint to it now, and he looked normal and healthy.

Chairman Rong hurriedly asked, "Jordan, what kind of medical technique did you use to treat your grandfather? Why haven't I heard your family mention it before?"

The other families were full of questions about Jordan's medical skills.

Jordan said disdainfully, “This is just a minor medical technique for our family. The Steeles’ grasp of traditional medicine is complex and profound. Many of our techniques have reached the point of perfection! We just couldn’t be bothered to mention it to you! To think that you guys are so arrogant and think that you’re the best. You actually dare to look down on the Steeles! In terms of medical skills, the Rong family is just our junior!”

Chairman Rong was shocked. Had the Steele family been hiding their strength?

The other families were also whispering amongst themselves. They had just worked together to target the Steeles!

At this moment, Park Chan-young hurriedly said, “Everyone, don’t listen to his bragging. This move of his is just a voodoo trick. It’s a deceptive technique that only confuses the patient and makes them feel that their illness has been cured. In fact, it has no real effect at all. Some time ago, I asked him to treat my third aunt. I was deceived by him then!”

Park Chan-young pointed at Jordan. “You are a liar. Don’t even think about getting your way today. If you dare to continue showing off, I’ll expose your true colors!”

Chapter 646: I’m Rebelling Today!!

“Voodoo?”

“What exactly is that?”

The other families did not know much about traditional medicine and things like voodoo, so they were confused.

Only the Schmids had strange smiles on their faces.

“So it’s the voodoo technique. Hehe.”

By right, the Schmids did not specialize in traditional medicine and should not have much understanding either.

Jordan said to Park Chan-young, “My grandfather wasn’t injured to begin with, nor was he ill. He was just too angry because of you ungrateful and disrespectful b*stards! “Do you have a problem with me using voodoo to calm his heart?”

“If you are so capable, tell me then. How did I create the white mist with my bare hands? How did I influence the patient’s mind? What method did I use? What medicine did I use?! If you can’t explain it, then shut your mouth!”

Park Chan-young was furious. “You...”

Jordan cut in. "Also, it's not that I can't cure your third aunt's illness. I deliberately didn't cure her because I know that even if I did, you would still be ungrateful and make things difficult for the Steeles! Tell me, why should I cure your third aunt!"

Park Chan-young was furious. "B*stard! You're clearly incompetent! How dare you come up with so many excuses!"

The two of them continued to argue but Geng Anli suddenly interrupted. "Mr. Park Chan-young, don't tell me you hold a grudge because he couldn't cure your third aunt? That's why you are proposing to kick the Steeles out?"

"Members of the eight great families can't be so petty. I heard that your Park family has been consistently developing your medical skills, so they should be pretty advanced. Why would you turn to the Steeles for help for something which even your own family can't cure? Don't tell me that the Steeles' traditional medicine is indeed that outstanding?"

The unexpected intervention of the noble Madam Geng left Park Chan-young speechless. He hurriedly explained in a respectful tone, "That's not it, Madam Geng. I asked him to treat my third aunt that day because..."

But Geng Anli didn't give him a chance to explain at all. She smiled. "I was just making a casual remark. You don't have to explain. I'm not interested in listening."

Park Chan-young gritted his teeth anxiously. Why did Geng Anli refuse to listen to him!

Jordan could tell that Geng Anli was speaking against the Park family and helping the Steeles!

Jordan looked at Geng Anli. This woman was not young anymore. Her son was almost the same age as him.

"I wonder why this woman is helping me? Oh, right, Marilyn Monroe in the virtual game might be her daughter!"

In the virtual game, Jordan had also met a young lady from the Geng family. That beauty did not appear using her real image. Instead, she used the famous Marilyn Monroe as her avatar.

In the game, Jordan had kissed her twice, and both times were deep kisses! But for now, it was not convenient for Jordan to go up to Madam Geng to introduce himself, and ask about her daughter.

Jordan looked at Charleston. "Grandpa, why don't you go back and rest first? I'm here. Don't worry, no one can take away our family's possessions."

Charleston hesitated. "But..."

Charleston knew that the Miyamoto, Park and Schmid families were all Jordan's enemies. He was worried! The other families were also glad that Jordan was asking Charleston to leave.

This was because Charleston was considered an elder here. He had started participating in the great meeting earlier than anyone else present. He was the most experienced person here.

Even Chairman Rong was Charleston's junior.

As for Park Sang-jun, Charleston had even carried him when he was just a baby!

At that time, Park Sang-jun had addressed him as "Uncle". Later on, as he grew older, he slowly became increasingly distant from the Steele family.

Park Sang-jun said, "That's right. Mr. Steele, you're already so old. It's time to leave the family matters to the next generation. I think your grandson is quite capable. Trust in him, he can do it!"

It was apparent that Park Sang-jun was being sarcastic.

Chairman Rong also said, "My heart ached for you when I saw you spit out that mouthful of blood. No matter what, you're still our elder. What comes next is going to be necessary but harsh, and I don't wish you to witness it. Go back!"

Jordan turned to Jesse. "Take Grandpa back."

Jesse had no choice but to do so. But before he left, he warned Jordan. "You'd better not provoke anyone from the other families again, or our family won't be able to protect you!"

A sneer crossed Jordan's face. "I'm here to protect the Steele family, not the other way around!"

Jesse didn't respond but just led Charleston away. Soon enough, Jordan was the only Steele left at the scene.

The most junior of them all.

The rest of the representatives, who might have held back a little out of respect for Charleston, no longer had any qualms! They could bully Jordan however they wanted!

Miyamoto Masaki was the first to walk over. He stood in front of Jordan and shouted angrily, "Jordan! Answer me! That day in the virtual game, were you the one who knocked me down and spoke arrogantly to me? Were you the one who spat at me?!"

Bang!

Without uttering a single word, Jordan punched Miyamoto Masaki's face.

He had asked his grandfather to leave partly because he wanted him to rest. The other reason was he wanted his grandfather out of the way.

This way, Jordan was free to fight!

"You b*stard, how dare you call my grandfather old just now? I'll smash your mouth today!"

Jordan had been holding in his anger for a long time. Even before he kicked the door open and entered the meeting room, he overheard the Miyamoto and Park families speaking rudely to his grandfather!

"How dare you hit people in this conference room! This is a dignified and important meeting!" Park Chan-young criticized Jordan.

Jordan stepped forward decisively and slapped Park Chan-young!

Smack!

His slap was extremely loud!

Jordan said angrily, "If I had known that you would anger my grandfather so badly today, I should have killed you the first time I saw you!"

Park Sang-jun was furious. "B*stard! How dare you hit my son!"

Smack!

Another smack rang out.

This time, Jordan slapped Park Sang-jun's face!!

Park Sang-jun was Jordan's elder! He was the head of the Park family!

Everyone present was completely dumbfounded.

Jordan was so... gutsy?

Jordan glared at Park Sang-jun. "You ungrateful b*stard. My grandfather used to carry you around when you were a baby. Now, you actually want to kick our Steele family out and take over our resources?"

Park Sang-jun held his face in disbelief. He pointed at Jordan. "Rebellion! You dare to slap me! There is no longer any place in this world for you!"

Jordan sneered. "That's right. I'm rebelling today!"

Chapter 647: One-on-One!

Instead of sitting back and waiting to be expelled by the other families, it was better to take the initiative to attack them first!

Having been married to the Camden family for three years, Jordan learned one thing: Instead of trying to get someone to like you by being nice, it was far better to have that person fear and respect you.

Wasn't Jordan good to his wife, Hailey? Wasn't he good to his mother-in-law, Sylvie?

What was the result?

Sylvie treated Jordan like trash every time she saw him!

It was the same for the families here.

It was useless to curry favor with them. Instead, it was better to act tough and make them afraid. This way, they might think that you really had a secret trump card.

Seeing how arrogant Jordan was, even Chairman Rong was somewhat nervous. He thought to himself: 'Have I underestimated the Steeles? What does this fellow have that he dares to behave so arrogantly?'

Each of the families had its own secrets. None of them knew the true strength of the others.

Miyamoto Masaki said angrily, "Jordan, this is a sacred meeting. I don't want to deal with you here and ruin it. Do you dare to go out with me? Let's fight one-on-one!"

Park Chan-young quickly added. "That's right. A one-on-one fight with Mr. Miyamoto! You agreed to this in the game. Don't be a coward now!"

In Park Chan-young's mind, he knew that since Miyamoto Masaki dared to go one-on-one with Jordan, he was confident of winning.

Jordan snorted. "Alright, I'll fight you one-on-one! This time, I'll make you admit defeat! It's also a good opportunity for the other families to see the strength of the Steele family descendants!"

Anyway, Jordan had already obtained the divine medicine. He was not afraid of fighting anyone one-on-one!

"Alright!" Miyamoto Masaki became serious. "Everyone, please follow me outside. I'll teach this arrogant fellow a lesson on behalf of everyone!"

Park Chan-young said, "Mr. Miyamoto, please help avenge Dad and me!"

Park Sang-jun also believed in Miyamoto Masaki. "Miyamoto Masaki, I'm counting on you."

Miyamoto Masaki nodded. "Don't worry, Mr. Park. Jordan attacked you just now. I will definitely teach him a lesson for you and make him kneel and kowtow to you to apologize!"

Park Sang-jun laughed. "Good, good!"

Jordan looked at them in disdain. They wanted him to apologize to the person who made my grandfather vomit blood?

Dream on!

Before heading out, Miyamoto Masaki and Jordan each went to the toilet. It was not because they had to go to the toilet but because they both wanted to consume the strength-enhancing divine medicine first.

Ten minutes later, they arrived at an alley outside the building.

The houses here were all blue and white. The blue was like the sea, and the white was like snow. One could easily fall into a daze with this combination of colors.

The other family representatives stood at the side, ready to watch the show.

Miyamoto Masaki said, "Jordan, let's fight in this alley. How about it?"

Jordan looked at the location. Enclosed by walls on both sides, the alley was very narrow, just enough for two persons to walk shoulder to shoulder.

Jordan knew why he chose such a place.

After taking the divine medicine, Miyamoto Masaki's strength and defenses were beyond that of an ordinary man. However, his actual skills, speed and agility were the same.

He was worried that Jordan was good at dodging. If they fought in a very spacious place, Miyamoto Masaki might not be able to touch him.

Jordan smiled. "This feels like in the movies. I like it very much."

Miyamoto Masaki also laughed. "Alright, I won't hold back now so you take care of yourself!"

With that, Miyamoto Masaki suddenly attacked Jordan!

He charged down the narrow alley and threw a heavy punch at Jordan!

Jordan did not counterattack. Instead, he just dodged.

Miyamoto Masaki was very indignant that his punch missed. He immediately threw a few more heavy punches!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Jordan managed to dodge to the side the first time. But he ended up being pressed against the wall.

As Miyamoto Masaki threw the second punch, Jordan no longer had space to dodge. However, this was not a problem for him.

Like a martial arts superstar, he stepped off the wall and leaped behind Miyamoto Masaki.

All of Miyamoto Masaki's four subsequent punches landed on the blue and white wall!

"Oh, my God!"

The spectators exclaimed in shock.

Miyamoto Masaki's four punches left deep holes in the wall!

“How terrifying! How can a person’s strength be so terrifying? He created a hole in the wall with a single punch!”

“This is definitely not the power of an ordinary person!”

“The Miyamoto family must have developed some superhuman technology. Jordan would have died or been crippled if any one of those punches landed on him!”

At this moment, the members of the Miyamoto and Park families were all overjoyed. However, Schmid and his wife were frowning. They were worried about Jordan’s safety. They did not want anything to happen to him.

‘He’s the Deity!’

Just as Miyamoto Masaki was about to wave his fist at Jordan again, Geng Anli suddenly called out. “Stop!”

Miyamoto Masaki quickly withdrew his fist and looked at Geng Anli. “Madam Geng, what’s wrong?”

Geng Anli had a serious expression. “Mr. Miyamoto, your strength is too great. It’s not something an ordinary person should have. Such a competition is unfair.”

However, Chairman Rong said, “I don’t think so. Anli, look at Jordan. He’s not surprised by Miyamoto Masaki’s strength at all, and there’s no fear on his face. Perhaps he already expected this?”

Geng Anli glanced at Jordan. He was indeed standing there without any fear on his face, still looking very refined and dashing in his white suit.

Miyamoto Masaki said, “Don’t worry, Madam Geng. I won’t kill him. I just want to teach him a lesson and make him apologize to me and the Park family.”

But Miyamoto Masaki was inwardly annoyed: ‘Has that old woman fallen for that b*stard Jordan? Why is she always speaking up for him!’

Miyamoto Masaki was very disgusted. Someone had disturbed their match!

Jordan remained silent after Miyamoto Masaki’s assurance. Geng Anli had no choice but to refrain from further comments. However, at this moment, another woman stood up and walked between Miyamoto Masaki and Jordan!

It was Park Anya!

Park Anya went to Miyamoto Masaki first and bowed politely.

Miyamoto Masaki asked politely, "Ms. Park, what are you doing?"

Park Anya ignored him and walked toward Jordan.

At this moment, the sun was shining brightly, and the breeze was a little chilly. Fallen leaves filled the ground.

In this blue and white fairytale world, Jordan and Park Anya stood together in their elegant white suits, looking very much like a prince and princess in a fairytale world.

Even Geng Anli couldn't help teasing. "These two look very compatible!"

Chapter 648: Beating Up Miyamoto Masaki!

"What are you doing here?"

Jordan looked at Madam coldly.

He had already spotted Park Anya and knew that she was the same as him. This was their first time attending the great meeting. However, he did not care about what she might think and slapped her father.

When Park Anya saw Miyamoto Masaki's abnormal strength, she was very worried that Jordan would die in his hands!

Park Anya said, "Jordan, you're very brave. You're the bravest man I've ever seen in my life! But sometimes, being too fearless is not a good thing. Apologize to Mr. Miyamoto. I don't want to see you die at his hands or become a cripple forever!"

Park Anya knew that Jordan had liked her since four years ago. Park Anya also liked him, but she had never treated him as a potential partner.

Nevertheless, she really couldn't bear to see him become a cripple.

Park Sang-jun was furious. "Anya, what are you doing? Come back! You're not allowed to talk to that beast!"

Park Sang-jun and Park Chan-young never expected Park Anya to take the initiative to talk to Jordan. Moreover, the two of them seemed to know each other.

Geng Anli teased Park Sang-jun. "Look at how nervous your daughter is. Maybe she and Jordan are a couple. The two of them look very compatible. The Steeles and Parks can become in-laws!"

Park Sang-jun retorted. "Madam Geng, you must be joking. How can we become in-laws with the Steele family?! They're not worthy!"

Park Sang-jun regretted bringing Park Anya along. He felt that she was embarrassing the Park family.

But when Park Anya saw that Jordan was in trouble, she had no choice but to step up. After all, he had saved her life before.

Jordan was very touched that Park Anya dared to step up and say those words to him.

However, he said, "Madam, if I were to kneel and beg Miyamoto Masaki and your father for mercy today, would I still be your ideal man?"

Jordan knew that Park Anya had high expectations for her other half. If Jordan knelt and begged for mercy today, his image in her heart would definitely be ruined.

She would never choose such a lowly man.

Park Anya avoided his gaze and did not respond directly. "You don't have to be my ideal man. Instead, you should worry more about your life and death."

Jordan laughed out loud. "After kissing you last time, I've missed you so much. I always think about how to carry you to a big bed and make you submit to me. How can I spoil my image in your eyes?"

Actually, Jordan did not really want to pursue Park Anya now. He only said those words to anger the Park family.

"B*stard!"

Park Sang-jun was so angry that his hands were trembling. This young man had slapped him and was now claiming that he wanted to sleep with his daughter!

"Anya, get back here immediately! Haven't you embarrassed yourself enough?!"

Park Anya looked at Jordan unhappily. "Since you insist on being so stubborn, I won't pity you after you are crippled!"

With that, Park Anya turned around and walked out of the alley.

However, after she returned to her family's side, her father slapped her!

Smack!

Park Sang-jun slapped Park Anya's smooth face. "You only know how to embarrass the family! Why did you go up to him?!"

Park Sang-jun had always favored boys over girls. Park Anya was already so old but this was the first time he had allowed her to come to the great meeting.

Park Anya was humiliated in front of the other secret families.

She was an extremely proud woman.

In all his life, Jordan had never met a woman as proud as Park Anya! How could she tolerate being slapped in front of the other great families!

Tears instantly rolled down her face, filled with grievance.

Seeing this, Jordan couldn't endure it. He took out a card from his pocket and sent it spinning through the air.

Swoosh!

The card sliced Park Sang-jun's old face, leaving a trail of blood.

"Ah!"

Park Sang-jun covered his face in pain.

Jordan warned him. "Who allowed you to hit my woman!"

"You..."

Park Sang-jun was about to explode. He was teaching his daughter a lesson, but Jordan dared to intervene?!

At this moment, Miyamoto Masaki was a little impatient. "Jordan, stop daydreaming. The Steeles are about to be finished. How dare you even think about marrying the daughter of the Park family? Are you worthy? Take this!"

Miyamoto Masaki attacked Jordan again.

However, Jordan was extremely agile even in the narrow alley. He used the wall to dodge. The other party could not hit him at all.

After a few exchanges, everyone could tell that Jordan was as agile as a monkey, while Miyamoto Masaki was as clumsy as a pig.

Miyamoto Masaki was furious. "Jordan! You cowardly brute! Stop jumping all over the place! Stand there like a real man and exchange punches!"

Jordan asked, "Exchange punches?"

Miyamoto Masaki said, "That's right. Fist against fist. Let's see who's stronger. Do you dare?"

Jordan smiled. "Sure."

Miyamoto Masaki clenched his fists and attacked Jordan again.

This time, Jordan did not dodge. Instead, he stretched out his right fist.

Bang!

Their fists collided head-on!

"Ah!"

Park Anya let out a soft cry and covered her eyes. She did not want to see Jordan being defeated and his fist being smashed.

Everyone at present believed that Jordan would lose. After all, Miyamoto Masaki was too strong.

However, something unexpected happened!

Jordan stood there unscathed, while Miyamoto Masaki cried out in pain and was forced backward!

"What! How did this happen!"

Miyamoto Chujiro, Park Sang-jun and the others could not believe their eyes. Jordan's strength actually surpassed Miyamoto Masaki's?

Bang!

Jordan immediately stretched out his right foot and kicked Miyamoto Masaki, who was sent flying away!

Crash!

Miyamoto Masaki lay on the ground in a sorry state.

"That's impossible!"

Miyamoto Chujiro shouted. He knew that his son had taken the family's divine medicine. His strength and defenses should be extraordinary. It was impossible for him to be defeated so easily.

What they didn't know was that Jordan had also taken the divine medicine!

Miyamoto Masaki's natural-born strength was far inferior to Jordan's. The two of them had taken the same medicine, which was just an amplifier of their natural strength.

As a result, Jordan's enhanced strength and defenses were much greater than Miyamoto Masaki's.

"Oh my God..."

Park Anya covered her mouth, pleasantly surprised.

Refusing to back down, Miyamoto Masaki shouted angrily, "Idiot! I don't believe that a mortal like you can defeat me!"

Getting up from the ground, he exchanged punches with Jordan again.

Bang!

Smack!

Miyamoto Masaki was no match for Jordan's enhanced strength! Jordan broke through his opponent's defenses. After a few punches, Miyamoto Masaki was already bleeding!

"Stop!"

Miyamoto Chujiro shouted. A few people suddenly jumped down from the roof of the building, aiming their guns at Jordan.

If no one stopped him, Jordan would have probably beaten Miyamoto Masaki to death!

Chapter 649: The Steele Family Is Too Amazing!

Seeing this, Chairman Rong said, "Mr. Jordan, you've already won the match. You can stop now."

Jordan was not satisfied yet. However, he knew that he was up alone against the other seven families. It would be wise to stop.

Chairman Rong walked over with a smile. He looked at Jordan and Miyamoto Masaki asked, "Your strength is not something an ordinary person can achieve. You're like Superman! May I ask how the two of you did it?"

He was not the only one. The other families were just as curious.

Miyamoto Chujiro answered on behalf of his son, "Chairman, to be honest, my son's strength is extraordinary because he took a special divine medicine."

"Oh? What medicine is that?" Chairman Rong asked.

Miyamoto Chujiro didn't really want to reveal it, but that fight had more or less exposed them and he had no choice but to do so.

Miyamoto Chujiro said, "It's a medicine that our family has secretly developed for decades. It can strengthen a person's physique."

The other families were dumbstruck!

"So the Miyamoto family has been secretly developing this medicine all these years!"

"How amazing. Although it's the age of weapons, I've always yearned for an invincible body!"

Chairman Rong nodded, his eyes full of admiration for the Miyamoto family.

Chairman Rong looked at Jordan. "What about you, Mr. Jordan? Did you take the medicine too?"

"No, I didn't," Jordan replied quickly.

"Bullsh*t!" Miyamoto Masaki had been too ashamed to speak, but he immediately retorted when he heard Jordan's claim. "You must have taken some kind of medicine! Your strength is even greater than mine. This is not the strength of a normal person! You're not a 300-pound monster! Where did you get such strength?! You said you didn't take any special medicine. Do you think we're all fools?!"

Miyamoto Masaki was sure that Jordan had also taken medicine.

Jordan rolled his eyes at him. "I already defeated you, what right do you have to be so indignant? I only said that I didn't take any medicine, but I didn't deny using something else. I had a serum injection!"

Serum!

The other family representatives were shocked.

The Steele family had actually developed a serum? It was something much more complicated than some oral medicine!

Chairman Rong recalled that Captain America in the Marvel movies had also been injected with some serum. Did the Steele family turn fiction into reality? The older man was extremely excited.

“Mr. Jordan, the serum you’re talking about is...”

Suddenly, Chairman Rong, the head of the eight great families, became extremely respectful to Jordan!

Jordan put his hands behind his back and pretended to look profound. He said, “This serum is something that my family has been developing for decades. It can greatly enhance a person’s various bodily functions, including strength, agility, defense and so on. Everyone has seen Captain America, right? It’s similar to that serum! My family named this serum Miracle.”

Miracle!

Mirakuru!

Miyamoto Masaki flew into a rage. “Impossible! The Mirakuru serum is something that our Miyamoto family is developing! It has the same effect as you said! But this type of serum is extremely difficult to develop. It’s impossible that you successfully developed it before us!”

Everyone was surprised. So the Miyamoto family was also researching this serum.

But in reality, the Steeles never developed any Miracle serum. Jordan was lying to everyone. He knew that the Miyamoto family was developing this, so he deliberately said it.

Jordan looked at Miyamoto Masaki in disdain. “How can your Miyamoto family’s technology compare to ours?! We already developed our Miracle serum 10 years ago, but you guys haven’t even succeeded yet. You’re really trash! Who was the one who said that the Steeles are dragging the other secret families down?”

The other families had always looked down on the Steeles. They thought that the Steeles had not made much progress over the past few decades. They were shocked by Jordan today.

If the Steele family had really developed such a heaven-defying serum, their expertise in this area would really be unfathomable!

Chairman Rong asked, “Mr. Jordan, can you let me try the serum too and feel how powerful it is?”

“No.” Jordan immediately rejected. “The injection of the serum has to be done under the supervision of our family’s professional medical team. I can’t inject you with it just like that.”

“However, if you change your mind and stop targeting the Steele family, I can consider giving you another gift. It’s also priceless.”

Chairman Rong was curious. “What is it?”

Jordan retrieved a box from his pocket and took out a pill from it. He handed it to Chairman Rong. “Our beauty department head, Helen, developed this pill. After taking it, you can become 20 years younger!”

“What?!”

“20 years younger! Are you serious?”

“There’s actually such a heaven-defying pill in the world?!”

“The Steele family is really amazing. They successfully developed a serum that can strengthen the body. They also developed a divine medicine that can make people 20 years younger!”

“Goodness! We’ve completely underestimated the Steele family’s strength! They’re second only to the Rong family!”

Of course, the Steeles did not develop this pill. It was stolen from the Park family’s private hospital when Jordan went to South Korea.

When Park Chan-young saw the familiar-looking pill, he pointed at Jordan angrily. “You scoundrel! This is clearly our Park family’s medicine! You stole our family’s medicine and even dare to offer it to the Chairman!”

Jordan looked at Park Chan-young. “Oh? Does your Park family also research medicine to make people younger?”

Park Chan-young exploded, “Of course! Our family has been researching this area for decades! We’ve been doing it even before your family!”

Jordan continued to ask, “How many years younger can your medicine make someone?”

Park Chan-young answered truthfully, “10 years.”

Jordan pointed at his pill. “Our pill can make people 20 years younger. It’s better than the Park family’s.”

Jordan was very smart. He did not deny the Park family's medicine, instead, he used them as a stepping stone to creating a stronger reputation for the Steeles.

"You... you're lying!"

Park Chan-young was very frustrated.

Of course Jordan was lying. However, it would take a long time for the medicine to take effect.

For the moment, the seven families had no way of proving that Jordan was lying.

Chairman Rong took the medicine doubtfully. "Can it really make someone 10 years younger? Our family has never done much research in this aspect, so I can hardly believe it."

The Rong family generally focused their research on grand things, like space exploration. Only the small-minded Park family would choose to focus on superficial things like improving a person's appearance.

Jordan smiled. "I happened to have given this medicine to an American female celebrity previously. She has progressed well and is already more than 10 years younger."

"Oh? An American celebrity? Who is it?"

Chairman Rong was very curious to know.

Jordan continued smiling. "Scarlett Johansson!"

Chapter 650: The Park Family Is Pissed!

The famous "Black Widow" Scarlett Johansson from Hollywood!

Everyone knew who she was.

But now, Park Chan-young was so angry that he nearly couldn't breathe. He stammered in rage. "You... you... you are bullsh*tting! I... I was the one who treated Sca... Scarlett Johansson! I... I was the one who made her younger! You... you are taking credit for the P... Park family's achievements. You... you're shameless and... and despicable!"

Park Chan-young had always lived the comfortable life of a young master from an elite wealthy family. He had never suffered this kind of setback and frustration. He was so furious that he could hardly get his words straight.

In response, Jordan was the picture of calm. "You're really interesting. You copy whatever I say. Do you like to imitate me so much?"

Park Chan-young was hopping mad. "You... you..."

Jordan retorted, "What about me? Slow down, kid. Don't choke on your own saliva and then blame me for it."

"F*ck you!"

Chairman Rong frowned in displeasure when he heard Park Chan-young curse.

Park Sang-jun hurriedly reminded his son. "Don't curse!"

To curse at such an elite meeting was an insult to the others and lowered their status.

Chairman Rong said, "We know Scarlett Johansson and it won't be difficult for us to get her contact information and ask her personally."

Jordan said, "There's no need to go through so much trouble. I have her number. I can call her now and let her tell you personally who treated her."

A few taps of his cell phone later, Jordan immediately started a video chat with Scarlett Johansson. As he was using an advanced phone, Jordan projected the screen into the air so that everyone could see it.

The moment Scarlett Johansson appeared, everyone was shocked.

"Oh my god, Scarlett Johansson has really become more than 10 years younger!"

"I thought Jordan was joking. But he really did it!"

"The Steele family is really amazing. This is simply a blessing for all women who love beauty!"

Jordan greeted Scarlett Johansson.

"Hi, Scarlett. How have you been?"

Scarlett Johansson smiled. "I'm fine, Jordan. How about you?"

Jordan replied, "I'm still the same. Your face has recovered quite well. You're already 12-13 years younger. In a month or two, you'll be 20 years younger."

Scarlett Johansson chuckled. "Thank you. This is all thanks to the Steele family's medicine. Thank you for treating me and letting me return to the peak of my appearance. The Steeles are really great!"

Scarlett Johansson personally admitted that she had taken the Steele family's medicine and was treated by their medical team! Of course, this was because Jordan had instructed Scarlett Johansson to say this.

Back then, Jordan had saved Scarlett Johansson from South Korea. She was very grateful to him, so of course she helped him.

Park Chan-young was furious. He shouted at Scarlett Johansson. "Scarlett Johansson, you're lying! You hypocritical woman! I was the one who gave you the medicine! I was the one who made you young!"

Jordan hurriedly said, "Scarlett, this person insisted that he cured you. Do you know him?"

Scarlett Johansson looked at Park Chan-young and shook her head. "Sorry, I've never seen this man before. I don't understand why he is making such claims."

Scarlett Johansson was an actress and acting was what she was best at. She immediately convinced the other family representatives.

Park Chan-young was fuming. He pointed at Scarlett Johansson and said, "Bullsh*t! I've even touched your..."

Smack!

Jordan slapped Park Chan-young when he saw that he was about to say something rude. "B*stard! How dare you insult my friend!"

Chairman Rong and the others also felt that Park Chan-young's behavior was out of line. He actually said such vulgar words to a big star like Scarlett Johansson.

Jordan hurriedly apologized to Scarlett Johansson. "I'm sorry, Scarlett. Don't take this lunatic's words to heart."

Scarlett Johansson remained calm and gracious. She was not triggered by Park Chan-young, even though he had really taken advantage of her when she was in the Park family's private hospital.

Instead she only smiled. "It's alright, Jordan. I often get losers like him fantasizing about me."

Park Chan-young immediately retorted, "I'm a loser? I have so much money that their combined weight can crush you!"

Scarlett Johansson was still smiling calmly. “Kevin Durant is also my fan. He has a lot of money too, but no amount of money can erase his trailer trash character. Sir, you don’t look any better than him. You look like a small-time Korean gangster.”

“Hahaha...”

The other family representatives all laughed at Scarlett Johansson’s remark.

Jordan did not let them continue the conversation. “Alright, thank you, Scarlett. We’ll talk again next time.”

Now, everyone believed that there was indeed a drug in this world that could make people younger by more than 10 years. And it was the Steele family who developed this drug.

The Steeles’ status in the eyes of the other families had risen significantly!

Chairman Rong was very happy as he held Jordan’s gift in his hands. “Jordan, thank you for giving me such a precious gift! And thank you for being willing to tell us about your family’s secret research. We should all learn from your honesty!”

All the families had their own secret research and hidden motives, which they kept concealed from the others.

Jordan was willing to present his family’s long-time research to everyone now. It was very admirable. However, Jordan was not really presenting the Steeles’ long-time research. It was the Park family’s!

Park Chan-young was so angry that his face turned green. “This is not the Steele family’s secret research at all. It belongs to our Park family! The Steeles are f*cking shameless thieves!”

Chairman Rong said angrily, “Mr. Park Chan-young! I’m warning you! If you continue to speak so rudely to the other members, don’t come to the meeting next year!”

Seeing that Chairman Rong was angry, Park Sang-jun hurriedly apologized on behalf of his son. “Sorry Chairman Rong, my son didn’t mean it. I will discipline him properly.”

Thoroughly chastised, Park Chan-young didn’t dare to speak anymore. He clenched his fists and looked very indignant.

Geng Anli walked towards Jordan and asked, “Darling, can you give me one of those pills?”

Jordan looked at Geng Anli. This was the first time they had met, but she was already calling him “Darling”.

Jordan could tell that Geng Anli was friendly toward the Steele family.

Jordan nodded. "Madam Geng, you were the only one who didn't raise your hand just now. I can give you a pill. I wish you a successful return to your youth!"

Jordan handed the pill to Geng Anli.

Geng Anli was overjoyed. "Thank you. Our families should interact more in the future. The Geng family has much to learn from the Steeles."

Seeing that Jordan had gotten close to the Geng family, Park Sang-jun immediately walked forward. "Madam Geng, I also have a pill here that can help you return to the peak of your looks. Please accept it!"

But Geng Anli refused on the spot. "Thank you. I already have the Steele family's medicine. I don't need yours. The Steele family's medicine can make me 20 years younger, it's better than yours!"

Chapter 651: The Eight Great Families Vote Again!

The Geng family was second only to the Rong family. They did not need to care. Therefore, they did not need to care about what the Park family thought.

Park Sang-jun was very embarrassed.

At the same time, he was filled with envy and hatred toward Jordan. He knew that Jordan was lying. Even the Park family had yet to develop a drug that could make someone 20 years younger. How could the Steeles have succeeded? But everyone believed Jordan.

Jordan had clearly stolen their youth-enhancing drug.

The Park family did not expect Jordan to pretend their drug was his. Now, the Parks were at a disadvantage.

Chairman Rong said, "Mr. Jordan and Mr. Miyamoto's one-on-one fight is over. Let's go back and continue the meeting."

Jesse returned just as everyone went back to the conference hall.

"How is it? Nothing happened, right? You didn't cause any trouble, did you?" Jesse immediately questioned Jordan.

He was Jordan's eldest brother but he did not seem to care about Jordan's safety. Instead, the first he asked was whether Jordan had caused trouble and affected his self-interest.

Jordan's heart turned cold. He ignored the question and asked, "How is Grandpa?"

"He's sleeping. Lota's watching over him," Jesse replied.

Jordan nodded and stood up. Facing the other family representatives, he said in a neutral tone.

"Apologies for arriving late to this meeting. I heard that one of the agenda items today is to remove the Steeles from the ranks of the eight secret families. Who agreed with this decision?"

The atmosphere instantly turned serious. Chairman Rong said, "Jordan wasn't present just now. How about this? Let's vote again. Those who agree that the Steele family should be removed from the ranks of the eight secret families, please raise your hands!"

Park Sang-jun was the first to raise his hand!

Jordan had stolen the Park family's drug and used it to show off. This made the entire Park family very angry!

Miyamoto Chujiro was a little hesitant.

'Mirakuru serum... did they really develop it successfully?'

If the Steele family had the ability, it would not be wise to provoke them again!

Miyamoto Masaki, who had just been humiliated by Jordan, was very indignant. "Dad, Jordan must have used some underhanded method to increase his personal strength. It's impossible for them to successfully develop the Mirakuru serum. Perhaps he used the same divine medicine I did to strengthen his physique. It's just that my natural strength is inferior to his. He might lose if my most capable subordinate Dragon fights him!"

Miyamoto Chujiro thought about it. His son had a point.

Therefore, Miyamoto Chujiro raised his hand.

Everyone looked at the Schmid family.

Earlier on, apart from the Park and Miyamoto families, the Schmid family was also against the Steeles. They were the third family to raise their hands.

However, this time, Tom Schmid did not raise his hand.

Chairman Rong looked at Tom Schmid. "Tom, aren't you going to raise your hand?"

Tom Schmid gave a weird smile. "That's right Chairman Rong, I am not raising my hand. I've just witnessed Mr. Jordan's talent and I am convinced by him. I want to be friends with him."

With that, Tom Schmid looked at Jordan with a creepy smile. Jordan looked into his eyes and was very sure that he was not Lota's real father.

'Shaun Handley!'

Jordan immediately felt a little fearful. The person in front of him was very likely Shaun Handley, the head of the Handley family who was controlling the entire Schmid family!

But how was Shaun Handley controlling Tom Schmid?

Was it like a spirit possession?

Could the Handley family have really reached such a terrifying level?

Jordan suddenly noticed that Schmid and his wife were wearing a lot of jewelry. Moreover, the jewelry were not luxury brands, but various tribal-looking designs.

'Their accessories are a little strange. It's possible that Shaun is using them to control the Schmid.' Jordan quietly speculated.

Chairman Rong looked at the Addington and Haus families. "What about you two?"

These two families had followed Chairman Rong's lead earlier. They only raised their hands after Chairman Rong raised his.

Now, they were the same.

Chairman Rong smiled. "Previously, I wasn't familiar with the Steele family's situation and just thought that they were not on the same level as the rest of us. I only just realized that the Steeles might not be inferior. I think we should let the Steele family keep their seats."

The Addington and Haus families immediately agreed with him.

Finally, Chairman Rong looked at Geng Anli. "Anli, I don't think you will be raising your hand?"

Geng Anli smiled. "Of course. I never agreed to this childish proposal. The Steele men are all so handsome. If you kick them out, I won't be able to see handsome men in future meetings."

Jordan: "..."

Geng Anli was so amusing.

Chairman Rong smiled. "Alright, only the Park and Miyamoto family have raised their hands. The majority of the representatives have decided against this proposal. I declare that this proposal is officially rejected!"

"Great!"

Jesse cried out in excitement. He immediately stood up and bowed to the others. "Thank you, everyone! The Steeles are truly grateful for your decision. We regard you all as close family. If there's anything we can do for you, let us know, we will do our best!"

Jordan snorted. To think that Jesse was still licking their boots!

Had his bootlicking ever been effective?!

Jordan had used strength and ability to save the Steeles from being kicked out. He did not rely on flattery and bootlicking!

Chairman Rong said, "A lot has happened today, and everyone must be tired. That's all for today's meeting. Tomorrow, we'll continue to discuss the rest of the agenda, which will include wars and weaponry. Jordan, don't be late again tomorrow."

Jordan smiled. "Don't worry, I'll be there on time tomorrow."

The meeting ended. Jordan and Jesse returned to the Steeles' house.

Grandpa was still asleep. Jordan was very worried about his grandfather's health. His heart ached when he recalled the sight of him spitting out blood.

Taking a seat in front of the bed, Jordan watched over him.

After about half an hour, Charleston slowly opened his eyes.

"Grandpa, you're awake?"

Jordan smiled at his grandfather.

Charleston hurriedly sat up. "Child, you..."

Jordan held his grandfather's hand and said, "Grandpa, it's fine now. Just now, there was another vote at the meeting. Only the Park and Miyamoto families raised their

hands. The majority of the representatives voted not to kick us out. The Steeles are still a member of the eight secret families!”

Chapter 652: Madam’s Secret!

Charleston’s old face lit up. His hands trembled in excitement. “Child, is that... true? Our family wasn’t kicked out?”

Jordan smiled and nodded. “Grandpa, would I dare to joke about such a thing? Jesse can confirm it.”

“Yeah! Jordan is dope! He’s the G.O.A.T.! I knew there was nothing in the world that Jordan couldn’t do!” Lota was full of praise for Jordan. After spending time in the US, her American accent was becoming increasingly strong and she had even picked up some American slang words.

Charleston was so happy that tears of joy flowed out. He kept patting Jordan’s shoulder.

“Good boy! I knew it. You’re the hope of our Steele family! With you around, our family will definitely be able to survive and prosper! The family depends on you!”

Jesse stood at the side, feeling very upset at his grandfather’s praise.

Of course, he was very relieved that the Steele family had escaped a calamity, but it was all thanks to Jordan.

Now, after Charleston passed away, the position of head of the Steele family would definitely be handed over to Jordan. As the saying went, there could only be one alpha in the room. Since ancient times, many brothers have battled each other for power.

Cain killed Abel after God favored Abel’s offering over his. Prince John of England attempted a coup against his brother, King Richard. Genghis Khan murdered his own half-brother, shooting him in the heart with an arrow.

Jesse knew very well that if he didn’t attack Jordan first, he would definitely be on the losing end!

Charleston looked at Jordan happily. “How did you persuade them to change their minds?”

Jordan told his grandfather everything that had happened.

Jesse immediately accused Jordan. “What nonsense! You lied to Chairman Rong and Madam Geng! The pills you gave them can only make them 10 years younger, but you claim that they could be 20 years younger! Once they know that you’re lying and that

you stole those pills from the Park family, do you know how serious the consequences will be!”

Jordan said nonchalantly, “If they find out, the worst-case scenario is that they will just kick us out. And they were going to do that anyway!”

Seeing that the two brothers were about to argue, Charleston intervened. “Jordan’s stalling tactic is actually the best solution for now. Moreover, the effects of this drug can’t be seen immediately. It will be at least half a month before they realize we lied. Jesse, call Helen from the medical department immediately and ask her to speed up her research on this drug. Try her best to achieve a breakthrough to make the effect up to 20 years younger.”

Jesse immediately picked up his phone. “Yes!”

....

Meanwhile, the Park family had also returned to their house. Park Sang-jun went on a rampage, smashing things angrily.

Rare porcelain pieces and precious jewelry were all thrown to the ground like trash.

Park Sang-jun raged. “I’m so pissed off! I’ve lived for decades, but I’ve never suffered such aggravation! Jordan, that despicable kid, actually dared to attack me. The most infuriating thing is that he actually publicly revealed our Park family’s secret research!

“Not only that, he took credit for our research. He lied that it belonged to the Steeles and even gave our pills as gifts to Chairman Rong and Madam Geng! Jordan is really a despicable and cunning person! How can there be such a shameless person in the world?!”

Park Sang-cheol, Park Anya and Park Chan-young stood at the side, not daring to make a sound.

The three of them had never seen their father so livid before.

Park Sang-jun glared at his beautiful and elegant daughter. “Park Anya! Jordan humiliated our Park family several times, but you pleaded for him in front of everyone! You don’t have to attend tomorrow’s meeting!”

Park Anya was dismayed. “Dad, this isn’t fair. You promised me that you would let me attend this year’s meeting. You have already denied me for so many years, you can’t treat me like this anymore! Today, I listened so attentively to Chairman Rong’s speech. I recorded the contents of the meeting so seriously on this tablet...”

Park Sang-jun walked over, picked up Park Anya's tablet, and threw it on the ground!

"Who asked you to do these things!" Park Sang-jun said angrily.

With tears in her eyes, Park Anya crouched on the ground and picked up the tablet, looking very aggrieved.

Park Sang-cheol couldn't stand it anymore and said, "Dad, Anya has indeed sacrificed a lot and worked very hard for this day. She's more hardworking than me and Chan-young. Why are you damaging our family relations because of an outsider?"

Park Chan-young also spoke up. "That's right. Anya is much more capable than me. The other families also admire her very much. I heard that many families came over to ask if she is married yet. If you want to blame someone, blame that b*stard Jordan. He's the culprit!"

Picking up the tablet, Park Anya held it in her arms as if it were her child.

Looking at his daughter's pitiful appearance, Park Sang-jun did not feel sorry for her. Instead, he said loudly, "Yes, you're the most capable. You're more capable than your brothers! You're more capable than me! You still refuse to tell me who the biological father of your daughter is! You've always disobeyed me and refused my marriage arrangements for you. No matter how capable you are, I won't use you!"

Cheon Ji-hoon was clearly not Park Sora's biological father. Even Park Sang-jun did not know who that man was.

Park Anya remained stubborn. "I will not marry a man who is not worthy of me!"

Park Sang-jun had arranged a marriage for Park Anya when she was young. He was not from the secret family, but a young pastor.

Park Sang-jun was a Christian. He believed that if his daughter married that pastor, the Park family would be blessed by God and come on top of the other families. However, Park Anya would never fancy an ordinary man, so she rejected the pastor. Park Sang-jun was furious.

Park Sang-jun said angrily, "Is Cheon Ji-hoon worthy to be your husband then? Don't tell me that the two of you have never slept together!"

Park Anya paused for a moment, wanting to say something.

She had chosen Cheon Ji-hoon herself.

Park Sang-cheol said, "It's all thanks to Anya that Cheon Ji-hoon achieved his current status. And his current status benefits our family."

Park Chan-young added. "That's right. I do feel sorry for Anya for having to marry such an ordinary man."

Park Sang-jun snorted. "Park Anya, I know you're capable. You know Jordan, right? Didn't you have some kind of past relationship with him? If you are really that capable, go find him and make him confess all his lies at tomorrow's meeting!"

Park Anya bit her lips. "Okay, I'll go and find him tonight!"

Chapter 653: Dragon To Fight Jordan!

Actually, even if Park Sang-jun hadn't asked her to look for Jordan, she would have done so anyway.

She had something very important to ask him.

....

Meanwhile, the Miyamoto family had also returned to their house in a dejected manner. Especially Miyamoto Masaki, who had been beaten up.

He had been plotting for a long time on how to humiliate Jordan in front of the other secret families. He never expected that he would be the one to be humiliated in the end!

"Damn it! Damn it! Damn it!"

Miyamoto Masaki went to the courtyard. He kept kicking at a big tree, his domineering strength caused the tree to shake violently.

Dragon asked, "Master, why are you so angry?"

Miyamoto Masaki said angrily, "I was beaten up today!"

Dragon was secretly delighted. He knew this meant that Jordan had defeated Miyamoto Masaki.

However, he feigned ignorance. "Master has been practicing martial arts since he was young. Ordinary people are not your match at all. In addition, you took divine medicine to strengthen your physique. Who can defeat you?"

Miyamoto Masaki said, "Jordan! Jordan from the Steele family! He defeated me!"

Recalling the earlier fight, Miyamoto Chujiro felt a nagging worry. He asked, "Son, have you taken good care of our medicine? Has there been any theft?"

Miyamoto Chujiro suspected that Jordan had stolen the Park family's medicine.

Miyamoto Masaki replied confidently, "It can't have been stolen. The medicine is kept in a very secret place and I have to approve every single dosage taken out. Even my most capable subordinate, Dragon, doesn't know where the medicine is hidden. Moreover, he has only taken this medicine once."

Miyamoto Chujiro nodded. He placed his hands behind his back and looked at the sky. "Could it be that the Steele family has really successfully developed the Mirakuru serum? They are ahead of us?"

But the Japanese were the ones who first came up with the Mirakuru serum during World War II. It didn't make sense for the Steeles to surpass the Miyamoto family in this aspect. The Miyamotos had the original formulation and had spent decades working on this serum!

How did a US family like the Steeles get their hands on the serum?

Miyamoto Masaki shook his head and said, "I don't believe it! If we only cared about strengthening the human body, we would have already pushed out our serum. But the most difficult thing about this serum is to remove all the side effects after being injected! We've never been able to overcome this obstacle. Every time we inject a person with the serum, the person will soon die!"

Miyamoto Chujiro sighed. "Yes, this matter is heaven-defying. If the Deity hadn't died so early, our Miyamoto family would have already overcome this problem. It's still a little difficult for our medical team to resolve the side effects problem on their own."

Miyamoto Masaki snorted. "If we can't overcome it, I don't believe the Steeles can't either! I'm guessing that Jordan wasn't injected with any serum at all. He only took some ordinary strength-enhancing medicine! I only lost to him because my natural strength is not as great as his. If it was Dragon fighting him, Dragon would likely have won!"

Miyamoto Chujiro glanced at Dragon. He also knew that Dragon's skills were one-of-a-kind. He could definitely be considered the number one fighter in the world.

After Dragon joined the Miyamoto family, Miyamoto Chujiro especially found all kinds of top-notch fighters to compete against him. No matter what race they were, how tall or heavy they were, none of them were a match for Dragon!

Miyamoto Chujiro nodded. "You might be right!"

Miyamoto Masaki narrowed his eyes. "I want my most capable subordinate, Dragon, to challenge Jordan! If Dragon takes our divine medicine and Jordan still manages to defeat him, it means that the Steele family has really successfully developed the

Mirakuru serum. If Dragon defeats Jordan, it means that Jordan only took some ordinary strength-enhancing medicine. The Steeles are not ahead of us at all!”

With that, Miyamoto Masaki immediately took out a pill from his pocket and tossed it at Dragon. “Take it! Tonight, I want you to avenge me! Beat up that brat Jordan!”

Dragon immediately swallowed the medicine and bowed. “I will definitely avenge Master. Leave Jordan to me!”

....

Soon enough, night fell.

As Chefchaouen was at a higher altitude, the temperature plummeted during the night.

In the courtyard, Lota tugged coquettishly at Jordan’s hand. “Jordan, bring me out to play. I want to see the stars outside!”

However, Jordan said sternly, “No, your parents are also in town. Didn’t I tell you that your parents are being controlled by the Handley family?”

“It will be troublesome if you encounter them.”

At night, these “dark arts sorcerers” were at their most powerful. Jordan would not dare to fight them head-on at night.

Lota pouted unhappily.

Suddenly, an arrow shot over.

“Be careful!”

Jordan immediately covered Lota with his own body to protect her.

Whoosh!

The cold arrow hit a wooden pillar of the house.

Lota stared up at Jordan without blinking. Her heart felt warm, her face was flushed.

Jordan had no time to ponder over what this young girl must be thinking. Letting go of Lota, he walked over to look at the arrow. He saw a piece of paper on it.

“What does it say?” Lota followed Jordan.

Jordan pulled out the arrow and read the words on the paper. "Jordan, one-on-one fight at the Spanish church. Do you dare to show up? Miyamoto."

Jordan snorted. "He already lost to me, yet he dares to continue challenging me? He hasn't even successfully developed the Mirakuru serum. Does he really think I will be afraid of him?!"

With that said, Jordan took another dose of the strength-enhancing divine medicine. The medicine's effects lasted 24 hours. He could beat up Miyamoto Masaki all over again.

At this moment, Jordan received a message from Dragon. After reading Dragon's message, Jordan finally understood what was going on.

"Hehe, that idiot Miyamoto. He plans to have my loyal subordinate challenge me. This fellow has no idea that Dragon is actually my subordinate!"

Lota became very excited. "Jordan, are you going out later? I'll go with you!"

Jordan said, "No, Miyamoto Masaki knows you. It won't be good if he recognizes you."

A pout was on Lota's lips again and she pleaded, "It's so dark now. How can he see clearly? Besides, I can put on makeup!"

"Makeup?" Jordan looked puzzled.

About half an hour later, a brand new Lota appeared in front of Jordan. She was wearing a black wig that covered her original blonde hair. She had also used foundation to give herself a darker skin tone.

From afar, she looked like a brunette beauty!

No one would be able to tell that she was actually a blonde-haired, fair-skinned European.

"Let's go, Jordan. Bring me to see your fight!" Lota held Jordan's arm excitedly.

Chapter 654: Lota's Charm!

The Spanish church was on a mountain. It had a good vantage point over the whole of Chefchaouen and was a perfect place to watch the sunset.

Under the night sky, Jordan and Lota held hands as they slowly ascended the mountain. The higher they climbed, the colder it became. Dressed in a simple dress, Lota looked very adorable.

“Eh, it’s so cold. Jordan, aren’t you cold?”

Lota crossed her arms, feeling a little chilly.

Seeing this, Jordan took off his jacket and put it on Lota. “I took some medicine. Not only am I not cold, I am actually feeling rather warm.”

Lota was surprised. “The Miyamoto medicine is so powerful. You are immune to the cold after taking it. It’s so good!”

Jordan nodded. “Yes. If it’s the Mirakuru serum, the effects should be even better.”

Lota asked curiously, “Is there any difference between this divine medicine and the Mirakuru serum?”

Jordan explained. “There’s a major difference. With the divine medicine, my limbs have become stronger. But the other parts of my body are still very fragile. If a knife or a gun hits my vital parts, I will still be injured and die. But with the serum, my entire body will be completely transformed. Every single organ will be greatly enhanced. Including…”

“Including what?”

Jordan hesitated so Lota prompted him.

Jordan couldn’t bring himself to tell her. He patted her head. “You’re still young. It’s not suitable for me to tell you. I’ll tell you after you have a man.”

“Hmph, annoying! You always treat me like a child!”

Lota was a little unhappy. She wanted to know what Jordan hesitated to say. She loved to hear about R-rated things!

Jordan smiled. “When you see Dragon later, remember not to do anything that might expose him.”

Lota said, “Don’t worry, I’m smart!”

Soon, Jordan led Lota to the Spanish church at the top of the mountain. Four people were standing in the cold wind, but only Lota felt cold.

When Miyamoto Masaki saw Jordan coming, he smiled. “Hahaha, Jordan, I was right. You’re indeed very obedient. You came running the moment I summoned you.”

Jordan glanced at Miyamoto Masaki and Dragon. "You've misunderstood. I'm here to admire the stars with my sister."

"Your sister?"

Miyamoto Masaki knew that Jordan had several sisters. He turned his gaze to Lota, who was disguised as a brunette.

"Good evening, Mr. Miyamoto!"

Lota waved at Miyamoto Masaki. She looked extremely cute!

This was not the first time Lota and Miyamoto Masaki had met. They saw each other during the past two great meetings.

And Miyamoto Masaki liked Lota very much, so every time he saw her, he was very respectful and even gave her many expensive gifts. Miyamoto Masaki was also very nice toward Lota in the virtual game.

As a result, Lota's attitude towards Miyamoto Masaki was still very good.

Hearing her familiar Lolita-like voice, Miyamoto Masaki looked more carefully at Lota, who was wearing a man's jacket and a pink dress. He was instantly attracted to her.

"So cute..."

Miyamoto Masaki was stunned. He stared at Lota like a fool. He had never seen such a cute girl!

Dragon was standing behind him and he cleared his throat. "Ahem, Master."

Miyamoto Masaki was finally snapped out of his daze.

Giving Lota a smile, Miyamoto Masaki replied politely, "Hello, Miss Ye. Nice to meet you. I'm Miyamoto Masaki!"

Lota grinned. "I know!"

Miyamoto Masaki asked, "Did your brother tell you?"

Lota didn't answer the question. Instead, she asked, "Mr. Miyamoto, do you like to play the King of Fighters? Shall we play a round?"

Miyamoto Masaki was overjoyed: 'How did she know that I like to play the King of Fighters?!'

Miyamoto Masaki instinctively replied, "Sure..."

Seeing this, Dragon hurriedly tugged at Miyamoto Masaki's arm and reminded him, "Master, we're here to do something serious! How can you be so friendly toward your enemies!"

Miyamoto Masaki had been completely entranced by Lota's cuteness. But he quickly retracted his silly smile after Dragon's reminder.

Miyamoto Masaki said seriously, "Jordan, I lost to you today. I'm not as good as you. I have nothing to say about that! However, I don't believe your claim that the Steeles have already successfully developed the Mirakuru serum! Do you dare to fight my most capable subordinate?"

Jordan glanced at Dragon. "Not interested."

Miyamoto Masaki was furious. "Idiot! You have to fight today no matter what!"

Lota interrupted at this moment in her cute baby voice, "Mr. Miyamoto, you're so fierce."

She knew Miyamoto Masaki well. She knew that tough, aggressive men were most helpless against adorable and coquettish little girls. Of course, unless the girl was as good-looking as Lota, it was useless no matter how much she whined and wheedled.

Miyamoto Masaki quickly changed his expression. "I am not actually that fierce..."

Jordan couldn't help but laugh. Lota was really something.

Miyamoto Masaki looked at Jordan again. "Jordan, there's no way to avoid today's fight between you and my subordinate, Dragon! However, before your duel, I would like to officially get to know your sister. May I know her name?"

Jordan placed his hand on Lota's shoulder and said, "Oh, her name is Jodie."

"Jodie... what a cute name." Miyamoto Masaki swallowed hard.

Miyamoto Masaki walked over very politely. "Miss Jodie, please come with me and stand by the side. I'm afraid that they will hurt you during the fight."

Lota said coquettishly, "Must they fight? Can't they not fight?"

Jordan said, "Miyamoto, since you're quite polite to my sister, I'll do as you wish and fight your subordinate."

Actually, Jordan wanted the fight to happen just as much as Miyamoto Masaki did.

How else would they continue deceiving the Miyamotos if he didn't fight?

"Great!"

Miyamoto Masaki and Lota stood to the side as Jordan and Dragon faced each other.

Dragon was the first to shout. "Arrogant brat, how dare you hit my Master? I'll make you pay for what you did!"

With that, Dragon charged toward Jordan.

Seeing that Dragon was so enthusiastic, Miyamoto Masaki felt very gratified. "Dragon is indeed loyal!"

Just like in the previous fight, Jordan was not in a hurry to attack. He just kept dodging.

However, Dragon's speed and agility were way beyond Jordan's. Jordan was unable to completely shake Dragon off. Jordan ended up being very passive and defensive, being chased all over the place.

Miyamoto Masaki laughed. "Hahaha, you toyed with me with your agility earlier today. Let's see how well you can dodge now! Dragon, you can do it! Bash his face in!"

Their fists met.

Dragon retreated!

He cried out in pain. His hand seemed to have been broken, and his expression was very grim.

"How could that be!"

Miyamoto Masaki couldn't believe it!

If it was a real fight, Jordan would never have been able to defeat Dragon. At this moment, Dragon was just putting on an act!

Jordan followed up with two more kicks.

Bang! Bang!

His kicks caused Dragon to fall to the ground!

"How terrifying! There's actually someone who can defeat Dragon!"

Miyamoto Masaki no longer dared to underestimate Jordan. He even admired him now!

After being knocked down, Dragon pretended to be indignant. He leaped up from the ground to attack Jordan!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Dragon punched Jordan three times in a row!

Every single punch landed squarely on Jordan's body!

However, Jordan did not waver at all!

"Impossible! Dragon can't break through his defenses?!"

Seeing this, Miyamoto Masaki couldn't deny the trepidation that was creeping into his heart.

Jordan sneered. "The power of an ordinary strength-enhancing medicine can't possibly break the defenses of my great Mirakuru serum!"

With that, Jordan attacked again, knocking Dragon to the ground with two punches. Dragon was already spitting out blood!

Just as Jordan was about to continue fighting Dragon, Miyamoto Masaki suddenly jumped over.

"Stop!"

Miyamoto Masaki stepped forward to stop him. "Enough! The fight is over! I believe you! I believe that the Steeles have successfully developed the Mirakuru serum. The Steele family... is really unfathomable!"

Miyamoto Masaki could tell that Dragon surpassed Jordan in terms of agility, combat skills and experience. However, Jordan had defeated Dragon. It was obvious that it was because of some external factor.

It was apparent that Jordan's serum was more powerful than the divine medicine that Dragon took.

However, Jordan had no intention of stopping. He said with a serious expression, "Miyamoto, get lost! This fellow's strength is terrifying. He's definitely the number one person in the world! If he gets his hands on my family's serum one day, he will be an extremely terrifying existence! I have to eliminate this danger now!"

When Miyamoto Masaki heard Jordan's words, he was even more unwilling to let him do it.

Miyamoto Masaki said, "Idiot! Dragon is my most capable subordinate! He is my most precious asset! How can I let you harm my men?"

Lota secretly snickered.

"Wow, Jordan really knows how to scare people. No way he would finish off Dragon."

Jordan looked at Miyamoto Masaki. "I'm going to kill this person today! Unless you're willing to kneel and beg for mercy on his behalf!"

Jordan raised his arm again.

Plop!

Without another word, Miyamoto Masaki knelt in front of Jordan!

He was kneeling down!

He was kneeling down before Jordan for Jordan's own subordinate!

Miyamoto Masaki's action shocked Dragon. He did not expect Miyamoto Masaki to be willing to make such a sacrifice for him.

Dragon thought about how he had slept with Miyamoto Masaki's wife two days ago, and he suddenly felt a little apologetic...

When he saw the arrogant Miyamoto Masaki kneeling, Jordan felt very gratified!

He didn't think that this was too much. This b*stard had angered his grandfather to the point of vomiting blood at the great meeting. He was disrespectful to his grandfather and called him an old man!

If the Steeles had been kicked out, Miyamoto Masaki might be the one forcing Jordan to kneel!

Jordan laughed. "Alright, Miyamoto. A true man knows when to stand firm and when to yield. Good job. Get up!"

Jordan personally helped Miyamoto Masaki and Dragon to their feet. He then said, "Miyamoto, we're both fighters. We have straightforward personalities so it's normal for us to have some conflicts. But we don't harbor any deep hatred toward each other. It was my second brother who stole your wife's first time, not me. I've always condemned his playboy actions!"

“Pffft.”

Lota couldn't help giving a snort of laughter.

“Uh, I'm sorry. Please continue...”

Lota stuck out her tongue. She looked even more adorable to Miyamoto Masaki now.

Jordan continued, “Miyamoto, if you're willing, I really want to be friends with you.”

Miyamoto Masaki had no choice but to lower his head. “The Steele family has developed the Mirakuru serum. Your technology is above ours. It's my honor that you are willing to be friends with me!”

Jordan nodded. “How far along is your research on the Mirakuru serum?”

Miyamoto Masaki said very frankly, “The enhancements to the human body are successful, but the serum can't completely merge with the person. So the human body can't withstand the serum for too long. Those injected with the serum will basically die within three days.”

Jordan put on a knowing expression. “This is a necessary process. Back then, many people died before we eventually obtained success. You are already very close. You might be able to do it in another 20 years.”

Miyamoto Masaki hurriedly bowed and asked, “Jordan, please help us break through this bottleneck! My Miyamoto family is willing to exchange for it at any price!”

This was what Jordan had been waiting for!

First, he colluded with Dragon to lose to him so that Miyamoto Masaki would believe that Jordan had an effective serum. If Miyamoto Masaki wanted to successfully develop the serum as soon as possible, he would have to consult Jordan!

By then, he would have to agree to whatever request Jordan made!

Chapter 656: Madam Likes Me!

Jordan put on a conflicted expression. “Miyamoto, it's not that I want to hide things from you or that I don't want to help you. But I can't decide on this matter on my own! My grandfather has the final say in our family. Without his permission, no one would dare to share our technology. Today, your family joined forces with the Park family to humiliate my grandfather. I don't think he will want to help you!”

When Miyamoto Masaki recalled what happened at the meeting today, he couldn't help feeling extremely regretful!

"It's all because of the damn Park family. They tricked our Miyamoto family into going against yours! Jordan, I've always respected Mr. Steele. I was in the wrong today. I swear that there won't be a next time! Please give me a chance to make up for my mistakes!"

Jordan said indifferently, "Looks like you're quite sincere. Apologize to my grandfather during tomorrow's meeting!"

Miyamoto Masaki said, "Of course, of course! I wonder what Mr. Steele likes? I'll give you a gift as an apology."

Jordan said, "There's no need for gifts. My grandfather doesn't lack anything. However, my grandfather likes to drink tea. Make some tea for him tomorrow morning. Perhaps my grandfather will have a better impression of you."

Jordan's grandfather had been humiliated today. He was clearly the oldest and most experienced person across the eight great families, but he had been disrespected by so many juniors! Therefore, Jordan wanted to help his grandfather regain his dignity!

The others had been so disrespectful to Charleston today. But tomorrow, they would have to bow and serve him tea!

Miyamoto Masaki immediately agreed. "Alright, I will definitely brew some tea in advance and wait for Mr. Steele to arrive!"

Jordan nodded. "Okay. My sister and I still have to go star-gazing. We'll leave first."

Miyamoto Masaki bowed and watched them leave. "Jordan, Miss Jodie, please take care!"

The two of them walked into the distance. Lota burst out laughing. "Jordan, you're so good at lying! You fooled Miyamoto Masaki. And I thought he was very smart!"

During the previous two great meetings, Lota had felt that Miyamoto Masaki was very shrewd and looked a little scary. She did not expect him to be played like a fool by Jordan and Dragon today.

Jordan hurriedly made a "shushing" gesture. "Shh, be careful. The walls have ears. We'll talk about this when we get home."

Jordan was very cautious.

Lota looked around. "This is a mountain. There are no walls. Also, why did you put your finger on your mouth? If you don't want me to speak, shouldn't you put your finger on my mouth?"

Jordan was a little exasperated by Lota's naivety and ignorance.

He couldn't be bothered to explain. "Alright, I'll 'shush' you again then."

This time, Jordan placed his index finger on her lips. However, she suddenly opened her mouth and bit his finger.

"Hahaha, you are so stupid. You've been deceived!"

"Silly girl, how dare you bite me! Don't run!"

....

While the two of them were playing around and admiring the stars, Park Anya changed into a black dress and went to the Steele family's house.

Knock-knock.

Park Anya knocked on the wooden door. She had very good manners and would not enter without being invited.

Jesse heard the knock and went to the door. He immediately put on a very courteous manner when he saw that it was Park Anya. "Ms. Park, why are you here? Please come in!"

Park Anya bowed politely to Jesse and clasped her hands together in front of her. "I'm here to look for Jordan. I won't disturb Mr. Steele's rest. Can you call Jordan out?"

"Unfortunately, Jordan just went out," said Jesse.

Park Anya asked, "Where did he go?"

Jesse shook his head. "I don't know. He doesn't report his comings and goings to me."

Park Anya replied politely, "Sorry to disturb you."

Park Anya turned to leave. Just as she was about to leave in disappointment, she suddenly saw Jordan holding hands with a brunette girl and walking back happily.

Jordan also saw Park Anya. "Madam? You came to find me?"

"Hello, Sister Anya!" Lota greeted Park Anya as well.

Park Anya glanced at Lota and asked, "And you are?"

Lota took off her wig. "I'm Lota. Don't you recognize me? Looks like my makeup skills are really good. Haha."

Park Anya smiled and greeted her as well.

Jordan could tell that Park Anya was looking for him for something, so he asked Lota to go in first.

After Lota left, Jordan asked Park Anya again, "Why are you looking for me? We've known each other for so long but this is the first time you've taken the initiative to look for me. I hope it's for something interesting."

Park Anya looked at Jordan and felt admiration for the first time.

This man was younger than her, and he was not as mature as her. In fact, she had thought that his status was far inferior to hers.

As a result, although Park Anya had always liked Jordan, she never seriously considered him as a potential partner.

But today, Jordan's performance was too outstanding!

He had single-handedly saved the Steele family from being expelled!

Not only that, he had even made the Rong and Geng families look at the Steeles in a different light!

Although he had done it using deception, Park Anya still admired Jordan's ability!

This was the first time in four years that Park Anya felt that Jordan was a real possibility!

She wanted Jordan to be her man!

Park Anya crossed her arms and smiled charmingly. "What would be interesting?"

Jordan said, "Star-gazing, treating me to coffee, or watching a movie. They're all very interesting things."

Park Anya was very direct. "Why don't we go straight to the bedroom?"

"Ahem..."

Jordan was shocked by Park Anya's words. Damn, this woman sure moved fast. He was caught off guard!

Jordan composed himself. He teased her. "What? Am I finally qualified to be your man?"

Park Anya nodded. "There is a little hope for you, but it will take time and effort for you to completely conquer me."

Jordan smiled. It was not easy to make Park Anya relent and say that he could become her man!

"Alright, I'll continue to work hard. Sooner or later, I'll completely conquer you! By then, I'm just worried that you'll drag me into a hotel room, tie me to the bed and not let me out."

Park Anya did not mind Jordan's suggestive joke at all, even though she was currently someone else's wife.

This meant that Jordan's status was becoming increasingly high in Park Anya's heart.

Park Anya said, "Alright, stop joking. My father asked me to come. Today, you took credit for our Park family's research and even pretended to be a generous person, giving our medicine to Chairman Rong and Madam Geng. You owe us an explanation, right?"

Chapter 657: Help Grandpa Get Back His Dignity!

Jordan shrugged and the smile on his face slowly faded. "This is what I would classify as 'not interesting'."

Park Anya knew that Jordan did not want to talk about this, but she insisted. "Jordan, in order to save your family today, you deliberately deceived the other family representatives. The medicine you presented can't make anyone 20 years younger. Your family didn't successfully develop the serum either. You lied to us all, right?"

Park Anya was asking the obvious!

As a part of the Park family, she knew the backstory behind this entire matter, including Scarlett Johansson's part in it. So she shouldn't ask such a stupid question.

It would be like if the two of them were sitting on a plane and she turned to ask Jordan, "Hey, we are on a plane now, right?"

No one would ask such an obvious question unless she had an ulterior motive.

Jordan snorted softly. He could see through this woman's motive with a single glance!

Turning toward Park Anya, he approached her swiftly, reaching her in mere moments. He pressed his body against hers. Her fragrance wafted over him.

Jordan circled his arms around Park Anya's waist.

"What are you doing?"

Park Anya backed away nervously.

"Not here."

Jordan had no intention of taking advantage of Park Anya. If he was that kind of man, he would have already done this four years ago on the battlefield.

In fact, Jordan was actually looking for something. A recording device!

When he couldn't find it at her waist, Jordan searched her back again.

"It's not here either."

Park Anya did not dare to move. She knew how strong Jordan was. Even Miyamoto Masaki, who could punch a hole in the wall, was not his match. In the end, she was a weak woman. It was useless for her to resist.

Park Anya pretended to be pitiful. "Jordan, don't be like this. I know you like me, but if others see you doing this to me in public, they won't have a good impression of us. I have a husband. For his sake, please show me some respect!"

Park Anya kept talking.

But Jordan ignored her. Soon, a smile appeared on his face.

"Found it! So it was hidden in your hair. You're really something."

Jordan found a small black clip in Park Anya's long black hair. There was a small recorder on it.

Jordan removed the recording device and threw it out.

"You wanted to record my words and play them for Chairman Rong, right?" Jordan asked with a smile.

Park Anya no longer pretended to be a weak woman. She smiled back. "You're so young but so vigilant. I have to admit that I like you a little."

“Do you like me? Kiss me then.”

Jordan moved again and quickly kissed Park Anya.

When he was looking for the recording device earlier, Jordan kept inhaling Park Anya’s fragrance and was finding her hard to resist.

“You...”

Park Anya was shocked. Although she felt helpless and somewhat indignant, a smile was on her face.

Jordan said, “I’m a gentleman. When you said that I wasn’t worthy of you in the past, I didn’t even touch your hand. Now that you say you like me, I can kiss you. You won’t be angry, right?”

Park Anya smiled. She really wasn’t angry. She continued, “Actually, I know that even if you didn’t realize I was secretly recording our conversation, you still wouldn’t admit what happened today. I came because I have something else to ask you.”

Jordan extended a finger and said, “One question, one kiss.”

Park Anya reached out and pressed his hand down. “Seriously, stop joking. This matter is really important to me.”

Jordan had never seen Park Anya talk to him like this, so he nodded. “Alright, ask away. What is it?”

Park Anya asked, “When you treated your grandfather in the conference room today, you used the voodoo technique. It’s the thing that can create white mist on a person’s back... who did you learn it from?”

Jordan said, “My family’s traditional medicine expert. Why? Do you want to learn too? You would have to marry into the Steele family. I already have two wives. So I don’t think you have a chance unless you’re willing to be a mistress, haha.”

Park Anya still looked very serious. “Then do you know of anyone else who knows this technique?”

Jordan thought for a moment and said, “This thing was invented to help my father pick up girls in the past. In the family, only my father and I know it.”

Park Anya was instantly excited. “How old is your father?”

Jordan replied, “He should be 50 years old this year. Why?”

“50 years old...”

Park Anya’s eyes flickered as if she was in a daze. No one knew what she was thinking.

“Hello? Hello?”

Jordan poked her soft arm. “What’s wrong? Do you want to know my father?”

Park Anya shook her head. “No.”

When she looked at Jordan again, her gaze had completely changed. Previously, it was tender and sweet, like a woman looking at the man she liked and admired.

But now, her gaze was a little distant.

“It’s late. I should go back,” Park Anya said expressionlessly.

“Aren’t we going to my bedroom?” Jordan joked.

Park Anya said sternly, “Please don’t make such jokes again!”

With that, Park Anya turned around and left angrily.

Jordan couldn’t help feeling depressed. “She fell out with me just like that. She was fine when I kissed her earlier, but now, I can’t even make jokes. Anyway, she was the one who talked about going to my bedroom first...”

Nevertheless, Jordan did not have time to worry about Park Anya. The safety and honor of the Steele family were the most important to him!

....

The next day.

The Park and Miyamoto families were still the first to arrive at the conference hall. After Park Sang-jun led his children in, he saw Miyamoto Chujiro and Miyamoto Masaki setting up tea on a table.

The two of them were making the tea very carefully.

Park Sang-jun walked over with a smile on his face. “Mr. Miyamoto, Masaki, you guys are really in a good mood. You’re actually making tea. Can I have a cup?”

Park Sang-jun reached out to take a teacup.

However, Miyamoto Masaki shouted, “Stop! This is tea for Jordan’s grandfather!”

Everyone in the Park family was shocked.

Park Chan-young said angrily, “Masaki, are you crazy? Yesterday, Jordan beat you until your face was swollen. Today, you actually came in early to make tea for his grandfather? I’ve already told you. Jordan was just bragging yesterday. Their medicine was stolen from our family. The Steeles are nothing. They’re just a trash family!”

Miyamoto Masaki said, “Enough! You in the Park family are too ignorant! I won’t believe you anymore. You almost made me offend the great Steele family!”

Chapter 658: The Greatest Research!

By now, Miyamoto Masaki now completely believed in Jordan and acknowledged the Steele family’s strength. He looked at Park Chan-young in disdain.

“Your Park family still has the cheek to look down on the Steeles? Just in terms of secret research, the Steeles are superior to you! You guys only know how to research superficial things like improving a person’s appearance. So basic and crass! The Steele and Miyamoto families have the same aspirations. We choose to focus on improving the human physique, on combat skills!”

Miyamoto Masaki had always looked down on the Park family. But as the two families had a long history together, he was too polite to voice out his disdain.

Park Chan-young was young and impetuous. How could he tolerate Miyamoto Masaki insulting his family like this?

Almost jumping to his feet, Park Chan-young immediately retorted, “Ha, what a joke! The Park family is basic? You’re the one who can only see the surface! Our current medicine can only make a person look young. But once we manage to have a breakthrough, we can make a person’s full bodily functions return to their youth!”

“Do you know what this means? We don’t have to worry about getting old anymore! Athletes will always be at their peak! Michael Jordan, who is about to turn 60, can return to his peak. He can beat LeBron James and Zion Williamson until they call him Daddy! He can win the seventh championship of his career! How dare you say that this isn’t great?!”

Miyamoto Masaki snorted. “What’s the big deal about returning to your youth?! Once our family’s Mirakuru serum is successfully developed and the side effects are eliminated, any athlete will become Superman after being injected! I can let Michael Jordan do a slam dunk from the three-point line! Tell me, between our two families, whose research is greater!”

The two juniors began to argue with flushed faces, each refusing to give way.

At that moment, Lota's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Schmid, walked in.

Tom Schmid smiled as he approached them. "Haha, I heard you two families arguing the moment I entered. Haven't your families always gotten along?"

Park Chan-young said, "Mr. Schmid, you came at the right time. Mr. Miyamoto thinks that our Park family's research is basic and crass. Be our judge. Between our two families, whose research is greater?"

The eight great families had always been unwilling to tell others about their private research. However, after Jordan's reveal yesterday, everyone already knew about the research conducted by the Park and Miyamoto families.

Tom Schmid gave a strange smile. "Do you want me to tell the truth? I don't think the research of either of your families can be considered the greatest."

"What did you say?!"

Park Chan-young and Miyamoto Masaki both looked at Tom Schmid.

Park Sang-jun suddenly spoke up. "Mr. Schmid, tell us then, what kind of research can be considered great?"

Miyamoto Chujiro also looked very serious. "I'm willing to listen to Mr. Schmid's opinion!"

Tom Schmid's words had offended both families.

Tom Schmid smiled proudly. "Mr. Park and Mr. Miyamoto. The research of your two families is equal. Both improve the physical body and make it more perfect. However, in my opinion, this goal is not good enough. No matter how strong and invincible the body is, it's still controlled by the mind. No matter how perfect and invincible your body is, if your mind is controlled by someone, hehe..."

"Wouldn't all that strength just go to benefit that someone?"

The Park family members immediately gulped in fear. They knew that the Tom Schmid in front of them was actually Shaun Handley! And Shaun Handley had used some kind of sorcery to control Tom Schmid.

The Miyamoto family, on the other hand, knew nothing about this. They were confused by Tom Schmid's words.

Soon, the other families also arrived.

The Steeles were the last to arrive!

Jesse had wanted to come earlier, but Jordan deliberately delayed until the very last minute before letting his grandfather appear. After all, Jordan's grandfather was the most senior among the eight great families. It was only right for him to be the last to appear!

At 9:59, the Steeles finally arrived "late." No one criticized the Steele family for arriving at the last minute. Instead, they were very polite.

Especially the Miyamoto family.

"Mr. Steele!"

Miyamoto Masaki walked up to Charleston and bowed low!

"Mr. Steele, I was rude to you yesterday. Please be magnanimous and forgive me!"

Charleston was a little surprised. He didn't understand why Miyamoto Masaki would apologize to him.

"Of course, of course," Charleston replied politely.

Miyamoto Chujiro also walked over. "Mr. Steele, my son and I have specially prepared some tea for you. Please have a cup."

Miyamoto Chujiro took the initiative to pick up a teacup for Charleston.

Charleston was not used to this sudden change in attitude. "Oh, you shouldn't have!"

Miyamoto Chujiro said, "Mr. Steele, you're my elder. Of course I should!"

Chairman Rong, who was sitting at the far end, also said, "That's right, Mr. Steele. Have some tea first. There's no hurry for us to start the meeting. We can all wait for you."

Holding up his teacup, Charleston looked as excited as a child!

It had been too many years since members of the other secret families had shown him such respect at a secret meeting!

"Thank you, thank you!"

Charleston happily drank the tea in one gulp. This was the sweetest and most fragrant tea he had drunk in recent years!

Seeing his grandfather so happy, Jordan also felt very happy!

Yesterday, Grandpa was so angry that he vomited blood. Today, Jordan wanted Grandpa to feel a million times happier!

After taking their seats, the meeting officially began at 10:10.

Chairman Rong continued to host the meeting. "Let's talk about the current world war."

Suddenly, Park Sang-jun raised his hand. "I have something to report! I received news that some time ago, Jordan from the Steele family flew his Zephyr Three 3 to the India-Pakistan battlefield and even used an advanced weapon to destroy a drone on the battlefield! Our rules clearly stipulate that we are not allowed to interfere in wars. The Steele family has violated the rules. I request to punish the Steele family!"

Charleston frowned. It seemed that the Park family was still unwilling to let the Steeles off!

There was indeed such a rule for the eight great families. They could not use their advanced weapons to interfere in any of the current wars. It was just like how there were tigers and sharks in this world. Tigers and sharks could kill people and were a threat to human lives.

However, humans didn't drive them to extinction because of this.

There was a natural order to the circle of life in this world. The eight great families unanimously agreed that they should not intervene in any of the current wars. They would let nature take its course, as long as it wasn't a threat to their own safety.

Chairman Rong did not immediately rebuke Jordan. Instead, he looked at him kindly.

"Jordan, can you tell everyone what happened? Why did you destroy the drone on the battlefield? Was the drone threatening you?"

Chapter 659: Saving Lota's Parents!

Having received a large gift from Jordan yesterday, Charman Rong was siding with him today. Even as he was asking Jordan, he had already included an excuse for him inside his question.

'Was the drone threatening you?'

If that was the case, then it was understandable that Jordan fired his weapon to protect himself!

For a middle-aged man like Chairman Rong, Jordan's youth-enhancing pill was not that useful. He wasn't as vain as Geng Anli who wanted to return to his younger-looking days.

Chairman Rong would not take this medicine himself. Instead, he would hand it to the Rong family's medical team and let them study the ingredients of this medicine.

Actually, it was the same for Geng Anli. She didn't plan to take it herself. Instead, she would hand it over to her family's medical department for experimental research.

With the Rong and Geng families' technology standards, they would be able to successfully replicate the medicine and end up surpassing the Park family!

Jordan said slowly, "Yes. At that time, the drone was just about to strike me. I attacked it out of self-preservation."

Park Sang-jun snorted and said, "You shouldn't have appeared on the battlefield in the first place! You flew a plane right into a battlefield, of course you will be attacked! You should be punished!"

In response to the accusation, Jordan said unhurriedly, "I went to the India-Pakistan battlefield to save a 15-year-old girl."

Park Sang-jun said, "Haha, you really know how to find excuses. What kind of girl is worthy of you, the great Jordan Steele, flying to a battlefield to save her? Hahaha."

Jordan felt his anger rising but he replied calmly, "Your granddaughter."

"Bullsh*t! You are the one who broke the rules but want to drag our Park family into this!" Park Sang-jun shouted.

Jordan said, "I'm not lying. Your granddaughter, Park Sora, was brought to the battlefield by a bad person."

Smack!

Park Sang-jun slammed the table angrily. "Jordan! How dare you ruin our Park family's reputation! Do you want to die?!"

Jordan took out his phone and chose a photo. He had secretly taken it with a long-range camera lens that day.

"Wow!"

There was a major uproar the moment everyone saw the photo!

"This little girl is really good-looking. It's a pity that we can't see the man's face. How dare he kidnap a woman from one of the eight great families? He must be courting death!"

"This little girl looks like Park Chan-young. I wonder if she's Park Chan-young's child?"

"The age doesn't seem, right? Park Chan-young isn't that old."

The family representatives started discussing.

Park Sang-jun was speechless the moment he saw Park Sora.

Chairman Rong said, "It looks like Jordan broke the rules by firing his weapon to save Mr. Park's granddaughter. Mr. Park, you really shouldn't repay kindness with hatred!"

Miyamoto Chujiro also spoke up. "That's right. He saved your granddaughter. Instead of thanking him, you made a complaint against him? Just because he knows about your granddaughter's scandal? Hehe, I heard that Mr. Park is very flirtatious. He's already so old, but he always has many young women around him. I wonder if this is a genetic trait."

Park Sang-jun felt completely humiliated. He was unable to refute it at all. He could only vent his anger on Park Anya, glaring at her.

Chairman Rong said, "Alright, I don't think Mr. Park will pursue this matter anymore. Jordan, don't do it again, okay?"

Jordan nodded.

After that, the families analyzed the situation of the various wars, as well as potential conflicts in the years to come.

At the end of the meeting, Charleston suddenly said, "I have an idea that has nothing to do with today's agenda. I don't know if it's appropriate to raise this now."

Miyamoto Chujiro was the first to smile and say, "We will listen carefully to whatever Mr. Steele has to say. It cannot possibly be inappropriate."

Chairman Rong also nodded. "That's right, Mr. Steele, feel free to say whatever you want. We are like family here. I will try my best to satisfy any request."

Charleston felt very pleased. He finally had some prestige among the eight secret families. And it was all thanks to Jordan! Therefore, he wanted to do something for Jordan, or rather, for his "newly-adopted little sister"!

Lota couldn't return home after running away. She couldn't even see her parents. It was pitiful.

In addition, the Steeles had been friendly with the Schmids for decades. Charleston couldn't bear to see the Schmid family fall into the hands of a despicable sorcerer.

However, it was not appropriate to expose the Schmid family in front of the other families now.

Therefore, Charleston just glanced at Tom Schmid and said, "I want to set the venue for next year's meeting in advance."

Park Sang-jun crossed his arms and snorted. "You're already 79 years old, yet you still dare to think about next year. You're really confident about your lifespan."

Chairman Rong said, "Mr. Steele is our most senior member. He has the right to decide the venue of our great meetings. I am sure you will choose somewhere very meaningful. Mr. Steele, which venue do you propose?"

Charleston pointed at the Schmids opposite him. "Switzerland, at Schmid's castle!"

"What!?!"

Tom Schmid's face suddenly turned pallid!

He was afraid!

Jordan also clenched his fists. Damn the Handley family. Did they think he would just stand by and watch them control Lota's family?

If the other families could gather at the Schmid's house next year, it would be very easy to expose the true situation of the Schmid family. By then, the truth about Shaun Handley controlling the Schmid couple would be uncovered!

Moreover, Jordan and the others would have an entire year to think about how to deal with the Handley family.

Tom Schmid was very nervous. He said slowly, "My castle is our family's private residence. I'm afraid it's not appropriate to hold a meeting in such a private venue, right?"

Charleston laughed. "Tom, your illness must have gotten the better of you. Your memory has also deteriorated. 10 years ago, you told me that you wanted to invite people from the secret families to your castle for a meeting. Have you forgotten?"

As he spoke, he didn't forget to look at the bootlicker beside him. "I remember that Miyamoto Chujiro was also there when you said that."

Miyamoto Chujiro hurriedly said, "That's right! I heard it with my own ears. Tom, you did suggest it!"

Chairman Rong and Madam Geng exchanged smiles. Of course, they also wanted to go to Schmid's house for a meeting!

The Schmid family had always been quite mysterious. The Rong and Geng families wanted to know what technology they were secretly researching! Since the Steeles were very much in Chairman Rong's favor now, he also chimed in.

Chairman Rong said, "Tom, since you mentioned it yourself, it's settled then! We'll all go to your house next year!"

Chapter 660: Shaun Handley Visits!

Geng Anli chimed in. "I've always liked Switzerland very much. I've been there several times over the past few years. Every time I go there and call Tom, wanting to visit his house, he rejects me. Toward the end, he just stopped answering his phone. Tom, I must visit your castle next year."

Now that Chairman Rong and Madam Geng had spoken in favor, the other family representatives also voiced their agreement.

"Yes, Tom. I was there when you told Mr. Steele about inviting us."

"That's right. You said it yourself. How could you forget?"

Tom Schmid looked like he was in a dilemma. He did not expect to encounter such a situation today.

Charleston smiled. "All of the families want to visit your place. Are you going to reject us?"

Tom gritted his teeth and forced a smile. "All right, then. I'll agree to this for now."

Soon, the meeting ended.

Tom walked over to Charleston.

Tom smiled. "Mr. Steele, I wonder if you are free tonight? I would like to go to your place for tea and catch up with you."

Tom Schmid wanted to come!

Almost immediately, Jesse and Jordan both felt that this was not a good thing! After all, Lota was in the Steele family's house.

Still, the Schmids must have known this already.

Charleston was already 79 and had seen it all. He was not afraid of Tom Schmid so he said, "Sure, I'll be waiting!"

"See you then."

Tom left quickly.

"Grandpa, I don't think we should let Tom visit us! I already said not to get involved in Lota's family matters. Why should we get tangled up in some messy situation because of an outsider?" Jesse quietly complained to Charleston.

Jordan said, "Jesse, if you're afraid, you can stay somewhere else once the sky turns dark. Grandpa and I aren't afraid of that guy."

Jesse retorted. "Fine. I don't care what you do!"

With that, Jesse stood up and left.

Jesse was indeed afraid of the Handley family. Ever since Jordan told him that Dragon had almost been strangled to death by one of them at the castle, Jesse had been too afraid to come into contact with the Schmids.

He was even a little fearful of the innocent and cute Lota. He was worried that she would suddenly transform from a "Holy Maiden" to a "Witch".

...

7 pm at night.

There were no stars in the night sky, and the cold wind grew increasingly chilly.

Charleston, Jordan and Lota were sitting in a room.

Jordan held Lota's hand tightly because she was trembling. He had told Lota the good news after they returned from the meeting. He said that the eight families would work together to get rid of Shaun Handley and save her parents.

Lota was very happy and jumped onto Jordan happily.

However, when she heard that Tom, or rather, Shaun Handley, was coming tonight, she was so frightened that she didn't dare to speak.

From noon until now, she had not eaten or drunk a single drop of water.

Jordan had thought of sending Lota away during Shaun's visit.

However, Jordan was confident that he could protect her. Moreover, he wanted Lota to face Shaun directly. Jordan wanted her to know that this person was not terrifying!

"Don't be nervous. With me around, no one can touch you. Have you forgotten that you're my milkshake?"

Jordan comforted her softly.

"Milkshake" was an inside joke between Jordan and Lota.

Lota would say: 'What? I'm just a cup of milkshake to you?'

She would then force Jordan to reply: 'This way, I can hold you in the palm of my hand.'

18-year-old girls were really troublesome...

Lota laughed at that. "I'm thirsty. I'll get a cup of milk."

"Okay."

Jordan was very glad to see that Lota was finally willing to drink something.

Lota got up and walked towards the door of the room. However, just as she reached the door, a figure suddenly appeared in front of her!

It was Tom Schmid!

Tom was like a quiet breeze. He suddenly appeared at the door without making a single sound!

Tom was Lota's father. However, when he saw her, he just stared at her with a very strange and somewhat perverted expression!

"Ah!"

Lota was so frightened that she scampered back into Jordan's arms!

"Daddy! Daddy! Daddy..."

Tears streamed down her face as she cried and called out for her father.

Jordan had never seen Lota cry so hard!

He was very moved by her sobbing. He got a little teary-eyed himself.

And Charleston was the same!

Lota's father was clearly standing there, but she didn't throw herself into his arms. She couldn't even look at him! After all, Lota knew that man was not the real Tom Schmid!

It was the demon who was controlling her father's body, Shaun Handley!

He had planned to take Lota as his woman during her coming-of-age ceremony!

"Daddy... Daddy... Daddy... Boohoo..."

Lota wailed. Countless sparkling tears soaked Jordan's clothes. Right now, she could only stay in Jordan's arms and call out Daddy, expressing her longing for her real father.

Jordan clenched his fists. Over this period, although Jordan did not have any romantic feelings for Lota, a close relationship had developed between them. He really couldn't bear to see Lota crying so pitifully and calling out Daddy.

The last time a woman who called out Daddy while in his arms was Hailey...

However, how could that R-rated scene compare to this heart-wrenching sight today!

Tom gave a strange smile. "Darling, Daddy is here. Why don't you want to look at me? Jordan is not your father."

Jordan cursed angrily, "M*therf*cking b*stard!"

Tom was stunned. He had been living in European high society for years and never expected to hear Jordan scold him with such vulgar words. In fact, people in Northern Europe seldom use this kind of English swear words. He had not heard anyone scold him like that for at least 20 years.

Tom was very indignant and blurted out. "What did you say?!"

Jordan said, "Oh? Why has your accent suddenly changed to American?"

Tom paused before quickly resuming his act. "Excuse me? What did you just say?"

Jordan continued to scold him. "I said you're a son of a b*tch! A real c*cks*cking d*uchebag!"

Jordan purposefully threw all sorts of common American swear words at Tom.

Tom couldn't resist anymore. "Kass twa you white trailer trash! You ain't worth a damn!"

Chapter 661: Negotiation!

'He's from New Orleans, Louisiana!'

Tom's American accent became even more apparent and Charleston immediately recognized it. It was a New Orleans accent! And "kass twa" was a swear word usually heard in that region!

Charleston had done business all over the US so he could recognize all the unique accents. He did not expect Jordan's swearing would end up exposing Shaun Handley's origins!

New Orleans was a place known for the occult. Charleston was always a little wary when he visited that region.

Charleston said with a serious expression, "Enough. Jordan, bring Lota back to her room to rest."

Seeing how upset Lota was, Charleston couldn't deal with her "father" properly if she was present.

Jordan hugged Lota and glared at Tom. He warned him, "You better behave yourself here. Otherwise, my Zephyr Three will instantly destroy your place!"

The Handley family had all kinds of bizarre methods. Jordan was still a little worried.

After Jordan brought Lota out of the room, Charleston smiled politely. "My grandson is young and impetuous. He's insensible and offended you. Please don't mind him. Kindly have a seat."

"Thank you."

After Tom sat down, Charleston asked, "Mr. Handley is from New Orleans?"

Tom looked surprised. On one hand, it was because Charleston called him Mr. Handley. That meant Charleston already knew that Tom Schmid was actually Shaun Handley.

On the other hand, he was surprised that Charleston managed to correctly deduce his origins.

Tom laughed. "Mr. Steele is indeed impressive. That's right, I'm from New Orleans."

Charleston was a little surprised that Shaun would admit it so quickly. "Mr. Handley, aren't you afraid that I'll record your admission?"

If Charleston was recording their current conversation and handed the recording to the Rong and Geng families, the Handley family would be in deep trouble.

Shaun smiled. "Mr. Steele has always been open and aboveboard. You wouldn't do such a sneaky thing. On the other hand, your descendants are unscrupulous, especially your grandson, Jordan. He cursed me the moment he saw me. He's detestable!"

Charleston said, "Mr. Handley, you seem to know the Steele family very well? Did you also consider controlling my family back then and making us your puppets?"

Ever since Charleston knew that Shaun was controlling the Schmid family, he had thought of this question.

Like the Steeles, the Handley family was from the US. The Steeles should be their first choice if they wanted to take over one of the eight great families! As both families were Americans, it would be easier to copy their ways.

As a result, Charleston concluded that Shaun had definitely considered targeting the Steeles in the past.

Shaun smiled but did not answer.

Of course, the Handley family had designs on the Steeles!

However, Charleston was no ordinary person. The Handley family's sorcery abilities were not as developed back then. They would not have been able to fool Charleston at all.

Charleston suddenly asked, "Are you responsible for my third son's death?"

Shaun's expression immediately changed. He hurriedly said, "Oh, oh, oh, Mr. Steele, your imagination is too much. I only admitted that I am from New Orleans, and you are suddenly pinning your son's death on me? Cut the crap. I believe you know very well why I'm here today. The great meeting can't be held in my castle. The secret families can't come to Switzerland. Mr. Steele, you and the Park family already know of the Handleys and the secret of the Schmid family. You should be like the Park family and remain silent. This will be beneficial to everyone!"

Charleston snorted. "Are you threatening me? Hmph, do you think the Steeles will be afraid of a rat like you, who scurries in the dark?!"

The words “scurries in the dark” were a huge blow to Shaun. It was even more provocative than Jordan’s colorful vulgarities. After all, Shaun was controlling Tom and using his body to talk to Charleston.

Meanwhile, the real Shaun was currently hiding in a dark corner. He was truly hiding in the dark and could not face the Steele family directly.

Currently, Shaun was researching a technique similar to “possession”. He could directly move his mind to a new body. Once the research was successful, Shaun would no longer need to hide in the dark.

However, this technique was too heaven-defying. Without the help of a D, it was very difficult to have a breakthrough.

This was why Shaun did not kill Jordan. Jordan might be a new Deity who could help him advance his technique.

After Shaun’s anger subsided, he chuckled. “Mr. Steele is a smart person. You are so much wiser and more experienced than me in the ways of the world. I wouldn’t dare to offer you advice on how to protect yourself. I know why you’re doing this. Actually, you’re not doing it for Lota at all. You’re doing it for your grandson, aren’t you!”

Charleston narrowed his eyes. He was nearly 80 years old and was a sly old fox.

On the surface, he appeared very noble, daring to go against the Handley family for the sake of an outsider like Lota.

In reality, Charleston was doing this for his grandson, Jordan.

Shaun said, “You believe that your precious grandson killed someone from my family so I definitely won’t let him off. Therefore, you are striking first. Since our two families will never reconcile, you want to join forces with the other families to get rid of me first?”

Charleston didn’t answer. He was silent for a moment before saying, “Mr. Handley is indeed impressive. No wonder you could climb to your current position from a place like New Orleans. I’m impressed!”

In Shaun’s opinion, Charleston was even more impressive. He could actually guess that Shaun came from New Orleans.

Shaun said, “Your grandson killed my mother. However, I have no intention of killing Jordan.”

Charleston did not believe him. “The murder of a parent is a major grudge. Do you think I’m a fool who can be easily deceived?!”

Shaun smiled. "I admire Mr. Steele so much, would I dare to underestimate you? Would I dare to lie? With your cunning and experience, which lie can escape your eyes? Didn't Jordan tell you how my mother died?"

Charleston was indeed a veteran when it came to judging people. He was the one who had taught Jordan everything he knew.

Looking at Shaun's expression, he didn't seem to be lying.

Charleston said, "Jordan only told me that he killed an old woman in your castle. He didn't elaborate on how she died."

Shaun smiled. "Hehe, is that so? It seems that Jordan doesn't even trust his own grandfather!"

Chapter 662: I Won't Break My Promise!

Charleston immediately became angry. "B*stard! What do you mean by that? Are you trying to sow discord between us?"

Shaun smiled. "Mr. Steele, don't be angry. I'm just saying what I think! That day, when I returned home and checked the surveillance cameras, I realized that although Jordan caused my mother's death, he didn't do it on purpose.

"My mother wanted to control his mind, but she suffered a backlash. Her body was already quite weak, so she died. For this reason, I can forgive Jordan and not make a fuss about him causing my mother's death. But in return, you have to stop your plan to use the other families to deal with me. Tomorrow, you have to take back what you said at today's meeting! Deal?"

Charleston considered this proposal very carefully.

Jordan did not purposely murder Shaun's mother. She was killed by the backlash from trying to take over Jordan's mind. As such, Jordan could not be held responsible.

As long as Charleston turned a blind eye to the matter between the Handley and Schmid families, the Steeles and Handleys would stay out of each other's way. It was a good thing for everyone.

Charleston thought for a moment. "Alright then, tomorrow, I will take back my suggestion to hold next year's meeting in your castle!"

Shaun smiled. "Very good. I knew you were a smart person. It's getting late. I should go."

Having achieved his goal, Shaun stood up to leave.

Charleston suddenly felt a little guilty. He quickly said, "Mr. Handley! There's one more thing. I hope you can let Lota off! Don't hurt her!"

Shaun turned and gave a strange smile. "Hehe, I watched Lota grow up. I love her more than anyone else. You should take care of your own family. You don't have to worry about mine! Goodbye!"

With that, Shaun turned and left.

Charleston couldn't help clenching his fists. Shaun was really arrogant to dare to speak to him like this! From his words, it was clear that it was only a matter of time before Shaun snatched this girl away.

After Shaun left, Jordan returned with Lota, holding her cold hand.

Jordan asked, "Grandpa, how was it?"

Charleston said slowly, "He admitted that he is Shaun Handley! But how did he manage to control Tom Schmid? If he can 'possess' us, then everyone from the secret families would have already become his puppets. He shouldn't have reached that level yet."

Jordan nodded. "I believe it has something to do with the accessories that Tom is wearing. Grandpa, did you notice that Tom and his wife have a lot of accessories on them, especially on their necks, ears and hands? Moreover, they look like ancient tribal accessories. They're made of stones, beads and so on. They're not Chanel or diamonds."

Charleston nodded. "That's right. The Handleys are from New Orleans and that place is well-known for the occult. Looks like the Handleys gave those accessories to Tom and his wife. Jordan, you have to be careful when you go out in the future. Don't let strangers get close to you. Otherwise, if the Handleys managed to place those accessories on you, you might be controlled by them!"

Jordan said, "I will, Grandpa."

Charleston sighed and looked at the pallid-looking Lota.

"Lota, I have to apologize to you. I promised you that I would get the other families to go to Switzerland together next year to help save your parents. However, I have to go back on my word now. I have to rescind my proposal at tomorrow's meeting."

Lota immediately felt despair. "You don't plan to help me?"

Jordan was also very agitated. "Grandpa, why do you have to rescind it? Why did you agree to that b*stard's demands? Did he threaten you?"

Charleston sighed and did not answer. How to tell them that he had done so in exchange for Jordan's safety?

However, moments after her question, Lota was very sensible. She said softly, "I understand. Mr. Handley is so powerful. You don't have to offend them for an outsider like me. You have already done a lot for me, I'm very grateful. I'm very tired. I'm sorry. I'll go back to my room and rest first."

Jordan had never seen Lota in such despair before. He couldn't bear it!

Jordan followed Lota to her room.

He took Lota's hand and explained, "Lota, trust me. We're not going to leave you in the lurch. We're not the kind of people who would only protect ourselves and not care about others."

Lota no longer had the strength to talk to Jordan about this. She took off her coat and shoes and climbed onto the bed to sleep.

But Jordan hugged her from behind!

Although Jordan was used to jostling around with her in a brotherly manner, he had never dared to hug her so intimately. He knew that if he hugged her like this, he would definitely be tempted. After all, he was a normal man and Lota's figure was just too good.

Jordan didn't want to take advantage of her. He just wanted to hug her to show how much he cared about her!

He cared about her as a family member!

He was not afraid of getting into trouble!

Jordan pressed his left cheek against Lota's right cheek. "Lota, believe me. I promised you that I would save your parents from Shaun and let you reunite with them. I will keep my word! I don't care what my grandfather thinks. I will never disappoint you!"

Lota's tears flowed again.

"Thank you, Jordan..."

Lota threw herself into Jordan's arms.

Jordan gently coaxed her to sleep before he went to find his grandfather.

Jordan was a little unhappy. "Grandpa, why did you agree to Shaun's request? We already promised to help Lota!"

Charleston took a sip of his tea. "First, tell me how Shaun's mother died."

"Huh?"

Jordan was momentarily stunned. He had indeed hidden the truth about Shaun's mother's death when he reported the incident to his grandfather. As it involved the Deity, something that could affect the entire world, Jordan did not dare to casually reveal everything.

Charleston said, "Just now, Shaun told me that his mother died due to a backlash. You didn't purposely kill her. Why did you hide this from me? Don't you trust me?"

Jordan hurriedly lowered his head and said respectfully, "I wouldn't dare! This matter... is too... strange. I don't know if it's true or not. I was afraid of making you worry, so I didn't say anything."

Charleston said anxiously, "Don't worry about that. Tell me what happened between you and Shaun's mother in the castle that day!"

Chapter 663: Kill Shaun Handley!

Jordan told his grandfather everything that happened that night.

Charleston was shocked. "What did you say? Shaun's mother said that you're a Deity?!"

The reason why the eight great families could stand above the world was because of the Deity's help. Ever since the death of the Deity, the eight great families had been wondering if a second Deity would appear.

A second person who could predict the future!

And now, Charleston found out that his grandson could be that person!

Charleston was so agitated that he couldn't speak and he started coughing.

"Grandpa, don't get so excited. That old woman is an evil witch. You can't believe what she says."

Jordan hurriedly supported Charleston and patted his back.

But Charleston couldn't help feeling excited!

Because the truth of this matter concerned the future of the Steele family!

Charleston knew that he did not have much time left. He was worried that after he passed on, the other families would target his descendants!

If Jordan was a Deity, the Steeles would become the head of the secret families and the ultimate ruler of the entire world!

Charleston shook his head. "No, although that old woman practices evil techniques, I believe her judgment of you is true! You said you saw images of her death in your mind before she died. That means you have powers of prediction! Moreover, she tried to control you with her evil techniques, but she just ended up suffering a backlash. This also means that your body is not ordinary! I remember that the first Deity dreamed of the future in her sleep. Child, tell me. Have you ever dreamed of things that eventually came true?"

Jordan shook his head. "No."

Charleston probed. "Are you sure? You have to think about it carefully! This concerns your life! And the fate of the Steele family!"

Jordan paused for a moment before continuing. "I don't have any at the moment. However, I've been having two recurring dreams in the past year."

"Oh? What dreams? Tell me now." Charleston was very impatient.

Jordan told him. "The first is of Hailey and I having our wedding on a beach. As you know, when I married Hailey back then, I didn't have money to hold a wedding. The Camdens felt the marriage was an embarrassment so they didn't offer to hold one for us either. So the dream is not a memory, we never had a wedding. The second dream is of Victoria getting shot and bleeding a lot. She was about to die."

Charleston frowned as he thought about those two dreams. "Those are not good dreams for you."

Of these two dreams, one was of him marrying his ex-wife again. Hailey, that bad woman who betrayed Jordan three times in the past. No one would marry such a woman again.

Moreover, Jordan had two beautiful and virtuous wives now.

The other dream was an utter nightmare for Jordan. Victoria was one of the two women he loved the most!

Jordan sighed. "That's right. That's why I've been very conflicted recently. I hope that these two dreams will come true to prove that I'm a Deity and have the ability to predict the future. But at the same time, I don't want them to become reality. I can't bear either outcome."

Charleston understood Jordan's dilemma. He patted Jordan's shoulder. "Child, don't think too much about it. Sometimes, fate will decide everything. If the heavens really arranged for you to be the new Deity, you won't be able to escape even if you wanted to."

Jordan nodded. "I'm not thinking too much about this now. What I want to do now is to rescue Lota's parents. Grandpa, I respect your choice. However, even if I have to do it alone, I will continue fighting the Handley family. I can't just stand by and watch that b*stard Shaun control Lota's parents!"

Charleston was gratified to see how loyal Jordan was. He knew that this child was even kinder and more righteous than him.

"Jordan, I support you. Shaun's methods are too sinister. I originally wanted to keep a respectful distance from such a person and not provoke him. However, now that he knows that you might be a Deity, even if his mother's death has nothing to do with you, he will not let you off!"

Overjoyed, Jordan hurriedly asked, "So Grandpa, you won't rescind your proposal tomorrow?"

Charleston shook his head. "Since I've promised Shaun, I'll do as he says. We can think of another way. Didn't you speculate that they are controlling the Schmids through those accessories? We just have to think of a way to remove these accessories from their bodies!"

Jordan was in full agreement!

As long as he could remove those accessories that could control the human brain, Tom would return to his normal self! By then, he would tell the truth to the other secret families. Together, they would definitely be able to defeat the Handleys!

With the current technology level of the eight great families, no matter how powerful the Handleys were, they would be able to overcome them!

However, Charleston was worried. "Shaun is a very cunning person. Moreover, they are pretty powerful and their techniques are bizarre. Just like what you saw previously, they can kill someone just by using a cat. Even for you and Dragon, it will probably be very difficult for you two to get close to them and take off those accessories!"

Jordan nodded. Although he hated Shaun, he had to admit that this fellow's strength was unfathomable!

At the very least, Jordan was no match for him!

As Jordan started to think of a solution, he paced back and forth in the room.

His mind raced. For Lota's sake, Jordan had to think of a way to remove the accessories on Tom!

After thinking for a long time, Jordan said slowly, "Shaun is sinister and cunning. I'm afraid we have not yet seen everything he's capable of. We have no chance of winning against him. Besides, we only have one chance to retrieve the accessories. If we don't succeed the first time and they realize what we want to do, he will flee immediately."

Charleston sighed. "Yes, you are right. I've thought about it for a long time, but I can't think of a solution. Poor Lota. It looks like she won't be able to reunite with her parents."

Jordan suddenly said, "No, Grandpa, I have an idea."

Charleston was puzzled. "Didn't you just say that we have no chance of winning?"

Jordan smiled. "We have no chance of winning if we try to remove the accessories while Tom is still alive. But we can kill them first!"

Chapter 664: 80th Birthday!

Charleston was speechless.

Had he heard wrongly?

Kill the Schmids?

Their ultimate goal was to save the Schmids!

Of course, they could easily remove their accessories after they were dead. But wasn't this putting the cart before the horse?

"Child, don't be too hasty. The Schmids might become your in-laws in the future. Don't mess around..." Charleston said.

Jordan smiled. "Grandpa, I know what I'm talking about. The last time I went to the capital, I found Doctor Zielinski from our family's traditional medicine team. I asked him if the Steeles have any powerful traditional medicine. He told me about one. It's called the Life-Severing Soup."

Charleston immediately understood. "Life-Severing Soup. I know this. This soup looks sweet and delicious, but less than a minute after drinking it, it will stop the person's heart and have him enter a state of suspended animation. If the person takes the antidote within half an hour, he will return to normal without any side effects. But if he isn't rescued within half an hour, he will die."

Jordan nodded. "That's right. We can trick Tom and his wife into drinking this soup. After they enter a state of suspended animation, Shaun won't be able to control them anymore. We can take this opportunity to take away their accessories before giving them the antidote. In this way, we can successfully save Lota's parents!"

A smile appeared on Charleston's face. "Yes, not bad, child. As expected of someone with the aptitude to become a Deity! Even as a child, I could tell you are a clever one. Only you can think of such a solution! But Shaun is a cautious person. He will definitely be suspicious if we suddenly offer him some soup."

Jordan nodded. "Grandpa, aren't you going to be 80 soon? Why don't we hold a party here as sort of an early celebration for your 80th birthday? We can make it a grand affair and invite the other seven families to attend. When the time comes, I'll find a chance to drug the Schmids at the party!"

Charleston was taken aback. "Celebrate my 80th birthday here? I wonder if the other families will attend."

In all honesty, Charleston was not confident that the other families would respect him enough to attend. Previously, the other families consistently refused Charleston's offers to meet up for tea and the like.

Jordan snorted. "Would they dare to refuse? Apart from the Parks, the other families now view the Steeles in a different light. Grandpa, don't worry. I'll mention this at the meeting tomorrow. They'll definitely be willing to attend!"

...

The next day at the great meeting, the family representatives discussed the environment and banking industry.

After the meeting ended, Tom Schmid gave Charleston a look.

Charleston said, "Everyone, yesterday, I suggested that next year's meeting be held at the Schmid castle. I said that Tom took the initiative to propose it. I went back and thought about it. I think I recalled things wrongly. Tom never said he wanted to hold the meeting at his place. We're all secret families. Every family has the right to their privacy."

It's indeed inappropriate to hold our meeting at his place of residence. Therefore, I suggest we choose another venue."

Tom Schmid smiled smugly. "Mr. Steele finally remembered correctly. Thank you for your understanding. I hope everyone else can understand too."

Park Sang-jun said, "Yesterday, I already thought that this suggestion was extremely ridiculous. I agree to another venue!"

Chairman Rong guessed that the two families must have had a private discussion about this. He said, "Alright, we'll choose another avenue. We will let Mr. Steele decide the location."

Jordan suddenly spoke up. "Why don't we go to the US next year? Orlando is a wonderful city and we can play host."

Now that the Steeles were on his side, Tom Schmid agreed. "Mr. Jordan's suggestion is very good! Orlando is indeed a great city. I agree with Orlando!"

Park Sang-jun quickly echoed, "That's right. I've been there before. I agree."

The other families also agreed.

Chairman Rong said, "Alright, then we'll go to Orlando next year. Jordan, since you chose the venue, you have to prepare good wine and food for us next year."

Jordan smiled. "There's no need to wait until next year. Tomorrow night, I will prepare the best food and wine to entertain everyone."

Tomorrow night?

Everyone was confused.

Jordan said, "Everyone knows that my grandfather will be 80 years old soon. We must hold a grand celebration for this. Since everyone is gathered here now, I want to hold a party to celebrate my grandfather's 80th birthday in advance. I hope that everyone can attend!"

Geng Anli was the first to express her opinion. "I love parties. I'll definitely dress up for it."

Miyamoto Chujiro, who was now a loyal follower of the Steeles, hurriedly said, "The Miyamoto family will definitely attend and prepare the best gift for Mr. Steele!"

Even Tom Schmid smiled. "80 years old. Hehe, it's indeed a milestone. We should celebrate this. My wife and I will be there."

The other families also agreed to attend.

Only the Park family remained silent.

Charleston smiled at Park Sang-jun. "Mr. Park, you must be very busy every day. I won't mind if you don't come tomorrow night."

Park Sang-jun said, "Mr. Steele, you make it sound like the Park family is heartless! No matter what, you had a good relationship with my father and you were kind to me when I was young. Don't worry, the Park family will also attend and prepare a wonderful gift for you!"

Park Anya looked very relieved after hearing Park Sang-jun agree to attend Charleston's birthday party.

Charleston stood up and smiled. "In that case, thank you for agreeing to attend. I've already booked the Kasbah Tamadot Hotel. I'll be waiting for your arrival at 7 pm tomorrow!"

...

7 pm, at the Kasbah Tamadot Hotel.

The hotel was situated in the beautiful Atlas mountains, exuding an irresistible sense of luxury that was present throughout the entire hotel.

The seven major families arrived at the entrance of the hotel in luxury cars.

Dressed in a suit and leather shoes, Tom Schmid held his wife's hand as they approached the entrance of the luxurious hotel.

Tom snorted in disdain. "Damn old man, you only have a few days left to live, yet you still have the mood to hold a birthday party!"

Chapter 665: Madam's Beauty Wows At The Birthday Party!

The Schmidts had arrived late and they were clearly not that interested in celebrating Charleston's birthday!

The Park family also arrived late.

The Park family alighted from a luxurious Rolls-Royce. When Park Sang-jun saw the Schmidts, he smiled and greeted them. "Tom, wait for me. We'll go in together."

Shaun turned around and saw the Park family, including Park Sang-jun, his two sons and his daughter. Shaun had already seen the Park family before, but this time, he finally noticed Park Anya and was dumbstruck by her.

Park Sang-jun and his two sons were dressed in suits and leather shoes. They looked very handsome and dashing. Meanwhile, Park Anya was also dressed to the nines. She was wearing a black gown with a plunging neckline!

This dress was very revealing. It was similar to the one Jennifer Lopez wore to the 42nd Grammy Awards ceremony.

For the great meeting, Park Anya wore a white suit that covered her entire body. No one could believe that Park Anya, a woman who was almost 40 years old, had such a devilish figure! She was not at all inferior to any sexy female celebrity!

Shaun was also stunned!

Shaun hurriedly walked forward and shook hands with Park Sang-jun. "Mr. Park, what a coincidence. We should have driven over together."

Park Sang-jun smiled. "Looks like our families are in sync. We arrived at the same time, hahaha."

Park Chan-young and his siblings also bowed politely. "Hello, Uncle."

Shaun couldn't help but size up Park Anya's graceful figure. He didn't try to be discreet at all. He walked up to her and said, "Miss Park Anya's outfit today can drive any man crazy. I wonder if I can have your first dance later?"

There would be eating, drinking and dancing at Charleston's birthday party today.

Park Anya glanced at the blonde woman beside Shaun. "If Mrs. Schmid doesn't mind, it will be my honor."

Mrs. Schmid smiled. "Of course I wouldn't mind Tom dancing with such a beautiful woman."

The Park family knew very well that the Schmidts were currently being controlled by the Handley family. At first, they found it a little scary and kept their distance. However, after getting used to it, they felt that it was necessary to get closer to them and possibly learn their skills.

If the two families managed to gain control over the Rong and Geng families, wouldn't the entire world be completely within their grasp?

Therefore, Park Sang-jun was very happy to see that “Tom Schmid” was interested in his daughter.

Soon, the two families arrived at the hotel lobby.

The moment they entered, they realized that everyone from the other families was already present. The venue was full of music and laughter.

Jesse and Jordan stood near the door to welcome the guests.

“Mr. and Mrs. Schmid, both of you are dressed so elegantly tonight. Please come in!”

Jesse invited the Schmid's in.

At the same time, Jordan approached the Park family. Although Jordan hated the Park family, today was his grandfather's birthday party. Since they deigned to show up, Jordan was well-mannered enough to welcome them with a smile.

Jordan said, “Welcome, Park family, please come in and have something to eat.”

The three Park men nodded at Jordan and walked in without saying anything.

Jordan then stopped Park Anya, who was trailing behind.

At this moment, the romantic English song “Promises Don't Come Easy” started to play.

Jordan and Park Anya's eyes met the moment this classic love song came on.

One was a handsome young man, while the other was an outstanding woman with an elegant aura. The two of them stood facing each other. With their stunning looks and regal aura, they were a match made in heaven.

“Hi.”

Jordan greeted Park Anya with a smile. His voice was gentle, low and magnetic.

“Hi.”

Park Anya responded softly.

Jordan couldn't resist sizing up her gown. He was shocked. He didn't expect Park Anya to wear this to his grandfather's birthday banquet!

This was too... resplendent... and revealing!

Just like how a peacock spread its wings to court a mate, Park Anya must have dressed like this to attract the opposite sex!

Who was she trying to attract?

Miyamoto Masaki was now the lackey of the Steele family!

Of course she was trying to attract Jordan!

'She must have put on this dress for me! Hehe, Madam is almost 40 years old. Why does she still look like a young girl in love? She's really cute!'

Jordan was overjoyed!

It was still the same for him. He didn't really want to marry or bed Park Anya now, but he still wanted her to fall in love with him!

The last time they met, Jordan already sensed that Park Anya now recognized him as worthy of being her man.

Jordan smiled happily. "Sweetheart, your dress is so revealing. If you were my wife, I would never let you go out dressed like this. How could I bear to let other men admire my woman's good figure?"

Park Anya flipped her long beautiful hair and said nonchalantly, "I'm not your wife, so you don't have the right to dictate my outfits."

Jordan was momentarily taken aback. Why was Park Anya speaking to him in such a remote manner? It was as if she was deliberately distancing herself from him!

"Anya..."

Jordan wanted to say something else.

However, Park Anya, who was carrying an exclusive LV bag, cut in, "Excuse me."

With that, she walked in.

Miyamoto Chujiro saw the Park family coming over and immediately said, "Park Sang-jun, you're so late. We've already finished a round of drinks! You said you would bring a wonderful gift for Mr. Steele. I wonder what it is?"

At this moment, there were already a lot of gift boxes in front of Charleston. Every gift box was probably worth millions!

Park Sang-jun knew that their gifts to Charleston would be a display of the family's strength. The other families would also look down on you if your gift was too lousy.

The gifts given by the eight great families were completely different from those given by other wealthy families.

Usually, one would be able to tell at a glance how valuable a gift was.

For example, those famous branded luxury goods.

However, each of the eight great families had limitless assets. Branded luxury goods were nothing to them and it would be considered vulgar to give them as gifts.

Park Sang-jun shot Park Chan-young a look. Park Chan-young immediately walked up to Charleston with a gift box. He opened it in front of Charleston.

There were four golden dragons inside the gift box!

Park Sang-jun said, "In ancient mythology, there were four dragon kings who ruled the seas. Our gift to you is the Four Sea Dragon Kings!"