

The Abandoned Husband Dominates –

Chapter 666 – 697

Snatching Jordan's Woman! -

Chapter 666: Snatching Jordan's Woman!

The Four Sea Dragon Kings!

These four shining dragons each represented one of the four cardinal points: North, South, East and West.

Park Sang-jun's gift was really thoughtful. He had truly given a special gift.

Charleston liked it very much. "Four Sea Dragon Kings! Dragons are the most powerful mythical creatures in the world. They are the king of kings. These four statues are so beautiful and dazzling. They must be made of very expensive and rare materials. I like this gift very much, Mr. Park. Thank you."

With that, he signaled someone to put the gift away.

But Park Sang-jun said very arrogantly, "Mr. Steele, you don't think that I will just give you a work of art that can only be admired, do you?"

Charleston was taken aback. "Do these statues have other uses?"

Park Sang-jun smiled. "Mr. Steele, please spin one of the Sea Dragon Kings."

Charleston was very curious. He reached out and spun the East Sea Dragon King.

Park Sang-jun said, "The East Sea Dragon King. Mr. Steele, you can send a drone to the east to see if there are any changes in the weather there."

Everyone was shocked at Park Sang-jun's words.

Could it be that the Four Sea Dragon Kings were not just a work of art? Could they really summon the wind and rain?

If that were the case, this would be a phenomenal gift!

Charleston immediately ordered Jesse, "Send a drone to the east to investigate. Project the camera image onto the hall screen for everyone to see."

Jesse immediately complied. "Yes, sir!"

Jesse flew a drone to a spot a dozen kilometers to the east.

“Ah, why is it raining suddenly?!”

There were many people gathered, all prepared to camp overnight. The sudden heavy rain caught them off guard.

The family representatives all clapped and cheered when they saw the raindrops falling.

Chairman Rong said, “The Park family has really hidden their abilities well. They actually know how to control the weather. If there’s a chance, we must discuss this together.”

Park Sang-jun smiled and said humbly, “We still can’t compare to the Rong family. Chairman Rong, you flatter us, haha.”

Although he was being humble, he was still feeling very smug.

All the families had spared no effort in their research over the past few decades. As a result, they had come up with many shocking inventions.

By now, only the Schmid family had not presented their gift.

Miyamoto Chujiro asked, “Tom, what gift did you prepare for Mr. Steele?”

Shaun walked forward with a strange smile and presented an antique wooden box. Opening it, there was a black and white stone inside.

There were many eye-like symbols on the stone. If one had trypophobia, they would have goosebumps.

At first glance, this stone was not that outstanding. However, those who were in the know the ropes would be dumbfounded!

“Dzi bead!”

Charleston instantly recognized Shaun’s gift.

Chairman Rong asked, “Dzi bead? What is that? Mr. Steele, can you explain to us?”

Not many people knew what Dzi beads were.

Charleston said, “Dzi beads are thought to provide positive spiritual benefit. They are generally prized as protective amulets. The most valuable Dzi beads are those of ancient age, made of natural agate. The origins of those ancient beads are a mystery. But there are also mock Dzi beads which are mass-produced by machines.”

Shaun snorted. "Mr. Steele, do you think I'll really give you a mock Dzi bead?"

Charleston said seriously, "Of course not. May I ask how old is this Dzi bead?"

Shaun said indifferently, "2,600 years old. It was brought over from ancient India."

Everyone was shocked. This little thing was actually an antique! It was an item that was more than 2,000 years old!

Miyamoto Chujiro quickly praised, "Something from more than 2,000 years ago must be worth millions! Tom, this gift of yours is very valuable!"

The gift was indeed authentic and very expensive.

However, Charleston and Jordan both looked very grave! This was because the Dzi bead was extremely similar to the accessories Tom was wearing!

One had to know that the accessories on Tom's body were not your usual accessories. They were the sorcery tools that Shaun used to control Tom's body!

Chairman Rong smiled. "I remember now. I met the Chinese martial arts superstar, Jet Li, 10 years ago. He was wearing this bead around his neck, but it wasn't as exquisite as Tom's gift."

Charleston forced a smile. "Thank you for your generous gift, Mr. Schmid."

With that, he asked Jesse to put the gift box aside.

But Shaun asked, "Mr. Steele, why don't you wear it now? You should know that this Dzi bead is beneficial to the human body. It can even lower high blood pressure."

The evil Shaun was trying to force Charleston to wear his Dzi bead now!

Jordan was now even more convinced that this Dzi bead was not something good! He wanted Grandpa to wear his Dzi bead so that he could control him!

"That's right. This is such a rare and precious antique. Mr. Steele, you should put it on now," Park Sang-jun said.

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The other family representatives also agreed that Charleston should put it on now.

But Charleston didn't dare to!

Just as Charleston was in a dilemma, Jordan suddenly stepped forward and grabbed the Dzi bead. There was black string threaded through the bead and he hung it around his neck.

“Grandpa, I like this Dzi bead very much. Can you give it to me?”

Jordan grinned like a naughty child.

The other family representatives smiled and did not think too much about it. They thought that Jordan was just being a spoiled and pampered grandson.

They did not know that Jordan was saving this grandfather.

Jordan thought: ‘I’m a Deity. If you dare to control me, you will suffer a backlash! Just like your mother!’

Jordan was not afraid of these things as he might be the new Deity.

‘Damn it! Damn Jordan! He ruined my plan!’

Shaun was furious. Jordan had snatched away his priceless Dzi bead from his grandfather and disrupted his plan!

Charleston nodded at Jordan and smiled. “Alright, thank you all for coming to celebrate my birthday. Everyone, please enjoy yourselves tonight. Please don’t stand on ceremony. I hope everyone has a good time tonight!”

With that, the guests headed to the bar or the buffet table. They ate, drank and chatted.

After a while, a very elegant dance song started. The first strains of a violin filled the entire hall.

This was a song specially composed by Jordan for tonight’s party!

He planned to ask Park Anya to dance to this song! It would be the first dance of the night.

He slowly moved towards Park Anya.

However, at this moment, Shaun also came over.

He wanted to snatch Jordan’s woman!

Chapter 667: Park Anya Rejected Jordan Twice!

Park Anya sat elegantly in her seat, waiting for the men to ask her to dance. Two men appeared in front of her!

Shaun noticed Jordan and asked in surprise, "Oh? Jordan is also here to invite Ms. Park to dance? The age difference between you and Ms. Park is a little wide, isn't it?"

Jordan replied, "Mr. Schmid, are you saying that Park Anya is old?"

Shaun glanced at Park Anya and quickly explained. "Ms. Park, I definitely didn't mean that!"

Park Anya smiled and nodded. "It's okay, Mr. Schmid."

Shaun knew that Jordan was not to be trifled with. If they engaged any further, he might be tricked into revealing his origins again.

Shaun said directly, "Jordan, before arriving at the party, Ms. Park Anya already agreed to have the first dance with me. If you want to dance with Ms. Park, you can have the second dance after we're done!"

Jordan sneered. "What a joke. This is my party. It is my grandfather's birthday celebration. I personally composed this song for Ms. Park Anya! In addition, I already know Park Anya from before. You want me to have the second dance? Are you worthy of being in front of me?!"

Jordan was furious. Shaun did not know his place. He had no idea how deep the relationship between Jordan and Park Anya was!

Jordan had saved Park Anya's life!

Shaun felt rather embarrassed by Jordan's words. But he was a man and if he gave in now, it would show that he was afraid of Jordan.

Jordan had killed his mother. He would not be afraid of this kid!

Shaun said, "We will let Ms. Park Anya decide!"

Shaun insisted on holding on to the end. He would rather be humiliated by Park Anya than leave because of Jordan.

"Sure."

Jordan was also very confident. He believed that Park Anya would definitely choose him!

Park Anya stretched out her slender hand. Her fair and smooth hand looked like it belonged to a youthful 20-year-old girl. She had clearly taken good care of herself.

But that slender right hand was not extended towards Jordan, instead, it reached towards Shaun!

Park Anya chose Shaun!

“What?”

Jordan was shocked. He did not understand why Park Anya would choose another man. Wasn't she dressed like this tonight to please him? Why would she choose someone else?

“Hahaha, thank you.”

Shaun was overjoyed. He didn't expect Park Anya to choose him. He took Park Anya's hand and led her onto the dance floor. Accompanied by romantic music, Park Anya's beautiful right hand was held by Shaun's withered left hand.

Park Anya also placed her left hand on Shaun's shoulder, while his right hand was wrapped around her slender waist.

This was the standard posture for a formal dance.

All the dance couples did so. There was nothing scandalous about this. However, Jordan was extremely provoked at the sight. The woman he liked was being occupied by a demon like Shaun! And most importantly, Park Anya was wearing so little today!

The two of them were so close to each other. Shaun was getting a free pass!

‘Why! Why did you choose him and not me?! Didn't you dress up for me tonight?’

Jordan was furious. He wished he could rush over now and kill Shaun. He was going to die soon anyway!

Charleston noticed that Jordan looked a little off and immediately came over to comfort him. “Child, what's wrong?”

Charleston noticed that Jordan was staring at the dancing Park Anya and Shaun with jealousy. He immediately understood what was going on.

Jordan said, “Park Anya actually chose to dance with him instead of me!”

Charleston comforted him. “Jordan, you also know that the Park family also knows the Schmid family secret. Park Chan-young also witnessed those strange and terrifying

killing methods in Schmid castle that night. Park Anya is a woman after all. She must have chosen him out of fear. Don't think too much."

After being comforted by his grandfather, Jordan immediately felt much better.

"That's right. Park Anya must be afraid of Shaun and didn't dare to reject him. That's why she chose him!"

Thinking of this, Jordan felt better.

Soon, the first dance was over. When it ended, Shaun even kissed Park Anya's hand.

After that, Shaun walked past Jordan with a smug expression. "Jordan, Ms. Park's dancing is exquisite. Her technique and figure are both wonderful. There were a few times when I was so distracted by her good figure that I accidentally stepped on her dress. Fortunately, Ms. Park didn't mind, haha. Now that I'm done with her, you can take over from me."

Jordan clenched his fists in anger. If Jordan hadn't planned to kill him later, he would have punched him right now!

But Jordan did not want to spoil his own plans, so he endured it!

Fortunately, his three-year marriage to Hailey had trained his temperament. Otherwise, with his pride, how could he tolerate Shaun's gloating?!

Now, Jordan had no choice but to accept the fact that he could only have the second dance with Park Anya.

Being a woman's second time. It was a terrible agony for Jordan!

At that moment, the second dance song started. It was the theme song from the movie La La Land.

Jordan and Park Anya both liked this movie very much. This song was too suitable for them!

'So be it. Madam was forced to dance with you because she was afraid of you!'

Jordan comforted himself and prepared to walk toward Park Anya to invite her for the second dance.

However, at this moment, Park Anya actually took the initiative to walk toward Geng Anli and her tall and handsome son, Geng Weilun!

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Park Anya walked up to Geng Weilun and asked with a smile, "Mr. Geng, may I have this dance with you?"

Jordan was stunned!

Park Anya knew that Jordan was waiting to dance with her, but she actually took the initiative to invite another man!

"Hahaha." Shaun laughed out loud when he saw that. "Jordan, it looks like you won't be able to have her second dance. Ms. Park has good taste, haha. She prefers noble gentlemen."

Jordan was furious! Shaun was no noble gentleman! He was just controlling Tom Schmid's body!

Unable to stand it any longer, Jordan walked over.

At this moment, Geng Weilun was holding Park Anya's hand.

Jordan walked over and grabbed Park Anya's wrist, forcefully separating their hands.

"Jordan, what are you doing! How dare you behave so rudely!"

Geng Weilun was furious.

Chapter 668: I Want You To Beg Me On Your Knees!

Geng Weilun was very young, even younger than Jordan.

In addition, his family had a very high status among the eight great families, second only to the Rong family. Therefore, he was very supercilious and held no regard for Jordan at all.

Seeing that Geng Weilun and Jordan were about to have a conflict, Geng Anli, who was drinking at the side, hurried over and pulled her son's arm.

"Weilun, why are you arguing with Jordan? Don't be so insensible!"

Geng Weilun said stubbornly, "Mom, why do you keep defending Jordan?"

Geng Anli paused for a moment before replying, "Today is Jordan's grandfather's birthday party. How can you snatch his dance partner?"

Geng Weilun was indignant. "I didn't snatch her. Ms. Park asked me!"

"Alright, stop talking. Come and sit down with me."

With that, Geng Anli took her son's hand and left.

Geng Weilun snorted coldly at Jordan in disdain. "How useless! The woman you like took the initiative to ask another man to dance. All you can do is stare at her with jealousy!"

"Enough, stop talking!"

Geng Weilun covered Geng Weilun's mouth to stop him from speaking.

Jordan was very angry with Weilun, but since his mother was friendly toward the Steeles, he kept his temper in check. However, Jordan still felt humiliated!

Why?

Why did Park Anya ask Geng Weilun to dance instead of Jordan?

Jordan couldn't take it anymore and asked her directly, "Why did you ask him to dance? You knew that I was waiting for you!"

Park Anya was very cold. "Who I dance with is my own business. It has nothing to do with you."

Jordan said angrily, "Then what happened the day before yesterday? You clearly expressed your love for me! You even said that you wanted to go to bed with me! Why are you suddenly treating me like this?"

Jordan felt that Park Anya was too strange. When they met that night, Jordan was 100% sure that Park Anya wanted him to be her man.

But now, she had become like a stranger to him.

Park Anya smiled. "You're thinking too much, Mr. Jordan. I don't have any feelings for you. I have never liked you and I still don't like you. Excuse me."

With that, Park Anya left.

Park Anya's coldness made Jordan incredibly upset. He escaped to the washroom alone and couldn't help punching the wall.

"Park Anya! You arrogant woman! You wanted to please Geng Weilun just because of the Geng family's high status! When you find out that I'm a Deity and all the secret families have to rely on me, let's see what you'll do then! I want you to kneel and beg me to be your man!"

Jordan believed that Park Anya still looked down on him. She must have felt that the Steele family's status was still too low and not as good as the Geng family.

At this moment, Jordan received a message from Lota.

“Jordan, you have to be careful! Nothing must happen to you!”

Jordan had informed Lota about his plan tonight. Lota had maintained a low profile for the past few days, and it was not appropriate for her to appear today, so she could only wait at home for news.

Seeing the message from Lota, Jordan felt a warmth in his heart. He didn't feel as upset now.

Although Park Anya was beautiful, Lota was younger. She also liked Jordan and treated him much better.

However, humans were strange creatures. The better someone was to them, the less appreciative they were of that person. In contrast, the more unattainable someone was, the more they would desire to obtain that person.

Jordan sighed. “It's time to get down to business! Shaun, you must be curious why I didn't hit you just now. That's because I'm planning to kill you!”

15 minutes later.

At the birthday party, Shaun held a glass of fruit juice and clinked glasses with Geng Weilun. He smiled happily. “Mr. Geng, great minds think alike. I fully agree with what you said to Jordan just now! Jordan isn't good enough to ask Park Anya for a dance. Why is he venting his anger on us?”

Geng Weilun immediately agreed. “That's right! I wasn't the one who asked Park Anya. She came over to ask me herself! I ended up being scolded by my mother!”

Shaun smiled. “It's a pity that Madam Geng stopped you. Jordan would be hopping mad if you danced with Park Anya. Haha. Let me tell you a secret. Park Anya is really a top-notch woman. When dancing with her earlier, I held her waist and it was an unforgettable sensation!”

Geng Weilun instantly regretted not dancing with Park Anya. He looked at her and slammed the table. “What a pity! What a pity!”

Shaun said with a wicked smile, “Park Anya took the initiative to ask you to dance just now, which means that she's interested in you. Just go over and exchange numbers with her. I'm sure you'll be able to bed her one day.”

Geng Weilun thought about it and agreed that this would work. As a playboy who had played with many women, he was very confident in himself and his family status. But on second thought, Geng Weilun was slightly apprehensive.

“I don’t know if it’s a good idea. If Mr. Park finds out, I’m afraid...”

Shaun waved his hand. “I’m very familiar with Mr. Park Sang-jun. He would be thrilled that you have taken a fancy to his daughter!”

“Hahaha, that’s great, Mr. Schmid. Cheers!”

“Cheers!”

“Hey, why are you drinking fruit juice?”

Geng Weilun suddenly realized that Shaun was drinking fruit juice, not wine.

Shaun smiled. “Oh, Madam and I are both unwell. It’s not suitable for us to drink alcohol.”

The real reason why the Schmidts couldn’t drink was that once they did, it would affect the nerves in their brains.

Shaun was controlling Tom’s mind through the accessories. If Tom drank too much wine and became drunk, it would be very difficult for Shaun to continue controlling him.

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“Oh.” Geng Weilun didn’t say anything to that.

At this moment, they suddenly realized that Jordan was walking toward Charleston with a bowl of soup.

“Grandpa, why are you drinking alcohol?!”

Jordan panicked. It looked like a very serious matter.

Charleston held up his wine glass and said, “It’s just one glass with Chairman Rong. It’s fine.”

Jordan said anxiously, “If you drink alcohol, you won’t be able to drink this soup. Now is the best time to drink this soup!”

Shaun was very curious. What kind of soup had to be drunk under such specific conditions?

“Grandpa, come here. I need to talk to you.”

Jordan asked Charleston to put down his wine glass and led him to a spot where no one was around.

“What does Jordan have to say that he can’t let anyone else hear him?”

Shaun was becoming increasingly curious. He immediately took one of the beads from his wrist and placed it on the ground, letting it quietly roll toward Jordan.

He then put on a wireless earpiece.

That bead was a listening device!

Chapter 669: Shaun Was Tricked!

Jordan had been keeping a close eye on Shaun’s movements. His goal was to attract Shaun’s attention. If he did not try to eavesdrop on them, then Jordan and Charleston’s little skit would have been for nothing.

Of course, this was only Plan A. If Plan A failed, there was still Plan B and Plan C.

In short, Jordan would definitely make Shaun drink this Life-Severing Soup today.

Suddenly, Jordan realized that a small dark-colored bead had rolled towards him. As a member of the secret families, Jordan knew that even the smallest item could be a hidden device.

“It must be Shaun’s.”

But Jordan remained calm and pretended not to see it. He said to his grandfather anxiously,

“Didn’t I tell you that you can’t drink alcohol tonight?”

In response, Charleston said, “Chairman Rong kept urging me to, so I cannot reject him. Jordan, why are you so anxious? Is this soup so important?”

Jordan put on an exasperated expression. “After that b*stard Shaun left our house, you asked me what happened in the castle that day, right? I told you everything, remember? You decided that I was a Deity and insisted that I record all my dreams. The formula for this soup is in one of my recurring dreams. If you drink this soup with my blood essence at this specific hour, it will give you the ability to predict the future too!”

‘What!’

Shaun's expression changed drastically when he heard this through his listening device!

'This soup can give people the ability to predict the future!'

Shaun was very excited. He had been thinking about finding a new Deity to help him advance his technology. If he could have the superpower himself, he wouldn't need to rely on others!

'Hahahaha, I made the right choice to come to this meeting this year. I didn't expect to reap so much benefit!'

Shaun was very happy, and his wife hurriedly sat beside him. Although she wasn't wearing earphones, one could tell from her expression that she already knew what was happening.

Charleston said, "I was enjoying myself so much at the party that I forgot about such an important thing! How about this? I'll take some of our family's special medicine to sober up and get the alcohol out of my system. Then, I'll come over to drink the soup."

Jordan continued to look very anxious. He glanced at the time. "Yes, but you have to be quick."

"Okay."

With that, Charleston left in a hurry.

After Charleston left, Shaun stood up!

'Brat, you want to give your grandfather the ability to predict the future? Hehe, why don't you give it to me instead!'

Shaun smiled and walked toward Jordan with his fruit juice.

"Mr. Jordan, why are you standing alone in the corner? Aren't you going to drink with everyone?"

Shaun smiled amiably. He was no longer as scornful as before.

Jordan continued his act and said in an annoyed tone, "It's none of your business. Don't disturb me. Go and drink your fruit juice!"

Shaun was not angry. When he saw the bowl in Jordan's hand, he leaned over and took a whiff of it. Jordan was so startled that he immediately retracted his hand, afraid that Shaun would snatch it away.

Shaun laughed and said, "Jordan, your soup smells so good. I love soup. I wonder if I can try it..."

"Taste my ass! Get lost, you f*cker!"

Jordan threw vulgarities at Shaun again.

Shaun was miffed. "Jordan! I'm your elder after all. How can you speak to me like this?! Have you no manners at all?!"

Shaun was speechless. Jordan was the Deity, the most noble existence in the world, but he was so foulmouthed.

Actually, Jordan was normally not that vulgar. He had never cursed anyone like this before. But he was purposely doing so as he knew that this would trigger Shaun.

Jordan only cared about the results.

Shaun continued, "Alright, alright. You're still a child after all. You must still be angry about Park Anya. Actually, I'm not interested in that woman at all."

Jordan sneered. "Not interested at all? Then why were you hugging her waist so happily?"

Shaun explained, "Isn't this the standard dance position? If you're angry because I stole her first dance, how about this? I'll let you punch me to vent your anger. How about that?"

Jordan really wanted to raise his fist to hit him! However, the physical face in front of him now was that of Lota's father Tom. Jordan looked away.

How could he hit Lota's father?

"Shaun, you're so despicable!"

This was the first time Jordan felt so helpless against someone!

So what if Jordan killed the person in front of him? The real Shaun was still at large. No one knew where his real body was!

Shaun smiled. "Child, actually, I've always wanted to work with you. We can become friends. If you want to get that woman, Park Anya, I can help you. I guarantee that she will love you to death tonight."

"You're not allowed to touch her!" Jordan warned him. "I have my way of wooing women. You're not allowed to interfere!"

If Jordan was the kind of man who would use despicable methods to woo a woman, he would have already done so to Madam long ago.

Jordan wanted this woman to truly like him from the bottom of her heart. He wanted this arrogant woman to lower her head and kneel in front of him, begging him to be her man!

“Alright, alright, alright. I won’t touch her. I just want to take a sip of this soup...”

Shaun still coveted that bowl of soup.

Jordan immediately scolded, “You’re not allowed to touch it! Shaun, I know you’re not an ordinary person and I’m not trying to belittle you. But you’re not worthy of this soup!”

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Not worthy!

Shaun was very angry, but at the same time, he was even more certain now that this soup was extraordinary!

Narrowing his eyes, Shaun wondered how to obtain it.

At this moment, Jordan’s phone suddenly rang.

Jordan answered the call. “Lota, what’s wrong? What? You’re being chased? Where are you now? Alright, I’ll be there soon. Wait for me there!”

After hanging up the phone, Jordan looked extremely anxious. His acting skills were very good.

“Shaun! Did you send someone to go after Lota?!” Jordan questioned him.

Shaun was also puzzled. All the secret families were all in Morocco, their every move could be monitored by the Rong family. Even if he had the intention, he didn’t have the guts.

But Shaun said, “That’s right. You’ve already had your way with Lota. I don’t want her anymore, so I sent someone to kill her. If you don’t want her to die, it’s not too late to rush over now.”

“F*cking b*stard!”

Jordan swore at Shaun again before bolting off.

“Hahahaha... Jordan, that idiot, is indeed a child. He actually gave up such an important thing for a mere woman. This bowl of soup belongs to me now!”

Chapter 670: The Schmid Couple Died!

The Schmids were unable to hide the excitement on their faces as they held that bowl of soup!

“Hubby, can this bowl of soup really turn us into Deities?” The woman walked forward excitedly and whispered.

Shaun smiled. “This soup contains Jordan’s blood essence. Even if we don’t become Deities, it can only be advantageous to us to drink it. Clara, let’s share this bowl of soup.”

The woman nodded happily. “Okay!”

Shaun handed the bowl to the woman first. The woman drank half of it before handing the bowl back to him.

Shaun took the bowl and gulped down the soup.

After drinking it, Shaun felt very satisfied. “This soup is really sweet. Unfortunately, these are Lota’s parents’ bodies. If the soup works, they will be the ones to get the ability to predict the future.”

The woman smiled. “What’s the difference? Their bodies are under our control. As long as no one takes off these accessories, the Schmids will always be our puppets.”

Shaun smiled and nodded. “That’s right. I’m so happy today. Let’s go and dance!”

The two of them held hands and had just turned around when their faces suddenly turned pale!

Jordan was standing silently behind them!

Just like a ghost!

A couple who dabbled in scary sorcery techniques was actually frightened by Jordan. How ironic.

Shaun was startled. “Jor... Jordan, didn’t you run off just now? Aren’t you going to save Lota?”

Jordan had watched the two of them drink the soup and knew that his plan had succeeded. He was very happy.

A strange smile was on his face. "Lota? She's fine. She's playing video games in her room!"

Shaun's expression changed drastically. "Didn't you say... oh no! There must be something wrong with this soup!"

Shaun was a smart person. When he saw Jordan's confident and smug expression, he immediately realized that he might have fallen into Jordan's trap!

But it was already too late. Just as the two of them were about to move, their hearts skipped a beat and they fainted!

Shaun was indeed a cunning guy. He made sure to knock over the empty soup bowl as he fell.

Smash!

The bowl fell off the table and smashed into pieces, instantly attracting the attention of the other families.

Everyone looked over. Park Sang-jun immediately shouted and walked over. "Mr. Schmid, Mrs. Schmid! What's wrong?!"

The other guests also hurried over.

Seeing the Schmid couple collapse in front of Jordan, everyone was so frightened that they did not dare to speak.

Park Sang-jun was certain that Jordan was responsible for what happened to the Schmid couple, so he immediately instructed Park Chan-young. "Go and see how the Schmid couple is doing."

Park Chan-young hesitated for a moment as if he did not dare to go forward.

Park Anya, on the other hand, did not hesitate. She walked straight to the couple lying on the ground and crouched down, not caring that this posture made her dress even more revealing.

Placing her finger under their noses, and placed her ear on their chests to listen to their heartbeats.

"The Schmid's are no longer breathing. Their hearts are also not beating. They are dead!"

Dead!

Two people from the eight secret families were dead! Everyone at the scene panicked!

Park Sang-jun took the opportunity to point the finger at Jordan. "Jordan! Did you kill the Schmids?! Why did you do that?!"

Park Chan-young was quick to chime in. "I think you purposely organized this party to trap and kill us all, right?! Chairman Rong, the Steeles are too vicious. Chairman Rong, please see that justice is done!"

Chairman Rong narrowed his eyes with a serious expression. If the Steeles dared to kill members of the eight great families, he would ensure that the Steeles were destroyed!

Jordan looked at everyone and pointed at the bodies of the Schmids. "Everyone, please listen to me. These two people are not the Schmids at all!"

Park Sang-jun knew the truth, but he was the first to retort. "Bullsh*t! They're clearly Tom Schmid and his wife! We've known them for decades. How can we be mistaken? How dare you claim that they're fake?"

Jordan said, "Their physical bodies are indeed Tom Schmid and his wife, but they are being controlled by Shaun Handley and his wife."

Everyone was dumbstruck by this revelation.

Geng Anli asked, "Jordan, are you saying that someone is controlling the Schmids' bodies from afar?"

Jordan nodded. "Yes, I know you don't believe me. But I can call the Schmids' daughter, Lota, over. She'll tell you the truth herself!"

Jordan immediately called Lota. She rushed over as soon as possible.

Miyamoto Masaki was momentarily taken aback when he saw Lota. She was wearing the same clothes she had worn in her disguise that night.

"Eh? Didn't Jodie Steele wear those same clothes that night? Oh, I know. It was you!"

Miyamoto Masaki finally realized. No wonder he found Jodie Steele so familiar.

"Hello, Mr. Miyamoto." Lota greeted Miyamoto Masaki and came before everyone.

As Lota had participated in the last two great meetings, everyone knew her. Wasting no time, Lota told everyone what had happened to their family.

"I didn't expect such a big thing to happen to the Schmid family! Such a powerful family ended up being controlled by another! It's too terrifying!"

...

“It’s really scary to hear! No wonder the Schmids didn’t attend the last few meetings and didn’t interact with us anymore.”

“Shaun Handley is vicious and can control people’s minds. His methods are more advanced than what we know. We have to get rid of him. Otherwise, it will just be a matter of time before we suffer too!”

“That’s right!”

Charleston spoke up. “Everyone, we had no choice but to drug the Schmids today. They are not really dead. They have just entered a state of suspended animation. We just have to remove their accessories and give them the antidote. Then, the truth will be revealed.”

However, Chairman Rong said sternly, “You’re not allowed to touch the bodies of the Schmids! This matter is very important. From this moment on, the Rong family will handle everything! Men, immediately put Schmid and his wife on the operating table to see how their condition is. Is it really as the Steeles claim? Is there still a possibility of resuscitation?”

Several men appeared and carried off the Schmids.

“Operating table? The nearest hospital is dozens of kilometers away. Chairman Rong, if they don’t take the antidote within half an hour, they will really die! Please believe me, I’m willing to guarantee it with my life!”

Charleston was extremely anxious.

Chapter 671: Lota’s Parents Were Saved!

Chairman Rong said, “Your life is not worth anything!”

He didn’t have to explain himself to anyone. His words represented unquestionable authority.

The Rong family had always been the head of the eight secret families. They found two tables and placed the Schmids on them. An AI robot suddenly appeared.

This AI robot was completely white. Its eyes were blue, and it was tall and thin. It looked a little like Marvel’s Vision.

The AI robot slowly moved toward Tom Schmid and his wife.

“Chairman Rong, what is this robot?”

Park Sang-jun was puzzled.

Chairman Rong explained. "It's an AI robot doctor. The operating table I'm talking about isn't dozens of kilometers away. It's right here."

Park Sang-jun was dumbstruck. "You can set up an operating table anytime and anywhere? Using an AI robot as an attending physician? Oh my god, the medical technology of the Rong family is actually so outstanding!"

Miyamoto Chujiro also opened his mouth wide. "Chairman Rong is so great!"

Charleston and Jordan were likewise stunned. This was the first time they had seen the power of the Rong family!

An AI doctor!

This was the technology of the future. It was something that only the top family possessed!

Not Bill Gates, Warren Buffett or Jack Ma.

Compared to the Rong family, these people were just trash. They were just peasants living at the bottom!

The greatest benefit of an AI doctor was that there were no limitations to location or time. A patient could be treated anytime, anywhere.

But just how capable was this AI doctor?

The AI doctor kept taking things out of a box. Soon, it was surrounded by various medical instruments.

Chairman Rong ordered, "Check the condition of the two people on the table."

The AI doctor performed a physical examination and replied, "No signs of life. Their hearts have stopped beating. Do you want to resuscitate them?"

"Proceed immediately..."

"Wait a minute!"

Jordan stepped forward and said to Chairman Rong, "Chairman Rong, I know that your family is a level higher than the other families in terms of medicine, as well as many

other aspects. Your AI doctor will definitely be able to neutralize my medicine. However, if you treat them now, our efforts will be in vain!"

Lota stepped forward as well. "Chairman Rong, if you don't remove those accessories from my parents first, they won't be my real parents even after they wake up!"

"Oh? There are really such magical accessories in this world?"

Chairman Rong was a little surprised. He had always boasted that he knew all the most advanced technology in the world, but this thing was clearly beyond his understanding.

Geng Anli also walked over and said, "I believe these two children won't lie to us. The Geng family will check these accessories to see if there's anything special about them!"

"Weilun!"

"Yes, Mom!"

Geng Weilun walked forward and carefully took off all the accessories on the Schmidts.

Geng Weilun then took out another AI robot. This robot was much smaller than the Rong family's. It was about the size of a doll.

Geng Weilun handed the accessories to the robot and said, "Jarvis, analyze these accessories."

Ding!

The robot immediately scanned the accessories, spewing out a list of information as it did so.

"Detected: Target object contains a miniature camera, a miniature listening device, a miniature sensory nervous system..."

Jarvis reported a lot of things that no one could understand, but one thing was clear: those accessories were not just simple decorations!

Geng Anli said, "Jarvis, find the location of the people listening in on the devices!"

Jarvis reported. "Tracking... target location found: Switzerland."

Park Sang-jun exclaimed. "The technology of the Geng family is amazing! They are able to find the location of the people responsible for the listening devices."

Miyamoto Chujiro was just as impressed. "The technology level of the Rong and Geng families is indeed far superior to ours!"

Geng Anli instructed, "Cut the signals from the devices."

Beep...

Wisps of smoke suddenly drifted out from the accessories.

Jarvis announced. "The signals have been cut off. The other party will no longer be able to listen in, track and control remotely."

Chairman Rong ordered. "Immediately resuscitate the patient!"

Charleston spoke up. "Chairman Rong, I have the antidote here. As long as they take this medicine, they will be fine."

But Chairman Rong waved his hand. "No need!"

On one hand, Chairman Rong did not trust the Steele family. After all, the Steeles had acted on their own accord and planned this without informing him. This made him very displeased.

...

On the other hand, Chairman Rong also wanted to take this opportunity to show off their strength in front of the other families.

The Rong family's medical skills were indeed impressive. They only needed an AI doctor to instantly resuscitate the Schmid couple!

Tom Schmid and his wife gradually woke up.

"Daddy, Mommy!"

Lota held Tom in one arm and her mother in the other, tears streaming down her face.

Tom opened his eyes. When he saw Lota, he too burst into tears.

"Lota! My baby! Oh my god, you're okay. Thank god!"

Although Tom looked quite weak, he still hugged Lota in desperation.

So did Lota's mother.

Seeing the family of three finally reunited, the others were very touched, especially Jordan!

"Phew... I have finally fulfilled my promise to you."

Jordan smiled at Lota. He was very happy for her.

After hugging for a while, Lota wiped her tears and said to her father, "Daddy, It's all thanks to Charleston and Jordan that you were saved today. It was the Steele family who saved us."

Tom and his wife came to Charleston and knelt on the spot.

"Oh, there's no need for this. Tom, please get up," Charleston hurriedly said.

Tom's face was covered in tears as he knelt on the ground. He said to Charleston and Jordan, "I thought that my wife and I would become the puppets of the Handley family for the rest of our lives and never see the light again. The Steeles have saved us. We will definitely remember this great favor! Our family is willing to do anything for the Steele family!"

Charleston smiled as he helped Tom to his feet. "Tom, you're being too polite. We're all from the eight great families. How can I not help when I know that you're in trouble?"

At this moment, Park Sang-jun was filled with regret.

'Damn it, the Schmid family has been released. Once they regain their former power, they will treat the Steeles as their savior. By then, it will be even more difficult to get rid of the Steeles!'

Chapter 672: Eliminate Shaun!

Both the Steele and Park families knew about the Schmid family secret. However, the actions of the two families were completely different. The Park family tried their best to please the "usurper" Shaun Handley, while the Steeles chose to help the Schmid family regain their power.

Now, the relationship between the Steele and Schmid families would be unbreakable! The Steele family finally had an ally among the secret families!

And it was all thanks to Jordan. If he hadn't gotten to know Lota, rescued her from the Swiss castle, and found a way to help her parents remove Shaun's control over them, how could they have scored such a victory today?

Jesse was frustrated. He had entered the virtual game and known Lota before Jordan did. However, he never thought of getting to know Lota better. Every time they met, he would just shower her with hypocritical compliments.

Although Lota was the "Holy Maiden of Switzerland", she was just a little girl and was very easy to coax.

If Jesse had interacted with her with sincerity, instead of being fake and fawning, he might have been the one to achieve this victory today. After all, he was just as capable as Jordan.

Chairman Rong asked, "Tom, can you tell us what happened? How did you end up being controlled? Who is the mastermind?"

Everyone quietened down and listened carefully.

Tom sighed, his face filled with regret. After a long time, he spoke slowly.

"That was 13 years ago. Mr. Steele's second son, Randall Steele, brought a man to Switzerland to look for me. He said that he was very talented and a peerless genius. And that man was Shaun Handley, the man who controlled my family!"

Hearing this, Charleston, Jesse and Jordan all straightened their spines in surprise!

"Randall! Randall knows Shaun?!"

Charleston was very agitated.

"Second Uncle?"

Jesse and Jordan were puzzled.

Randall was the biological brother of their father, Rowan. He died when Jordan was still very young, about 12 to 13 years ago.

No one knew that he was acquainted with Shaun. To think that they had even gone to Switzerland together to look for Tom.

"Does Randall's death have anything to do with Shaun?" Charleston asked.

Tom looked shocked. "Your son is dead? I'm really not sure about that. Randall came to me back then to recommend Shaun. After some observation, I realized that Shaun is indeed very talented. I believed that he would be helpful in my family's research of an Invisibility Cloak, so I kept him by my side. I didn't expect that in the end, he used some unknown spell to bewitch me and my wife. We were forced to do his bidding and became his puppets."

Park Sang-jun noticed a key detail and asked, "Tom, your family was researching Invisibility Cloaks?"

Every family had its own research projects. For example, the Park family liked to research techniques to make people younger. The Miyamoto family liked to develop methods that could make people physically stronger.

Meanwhile, the Schmid family focused their efforts on invisibility technology.

Tom nodded. "Yes. My wife and I are more timid. We think it will be safer if we can become invisible. And it will be more interesting to observe the world while we are invisible. That way, we can go wherever we want."

Miyamoto Masaki joked. "It will also be much more convenient to peep at beautiful women."

"Hahaha." Geng Weilun and the others laughed.

Chairman Rong was quite shocked. He asked, "Is it a quantum invisibility cloak? How far has your research gone?"

Tom nodded. "Yes. Our research has reached about 80% completion. It's no longer visible to the naked eye. However, we still can't escape infrared, microwave and thermal imaging detection."

Chairman Rong nodded. "Yes, we've also been studying quantum invisibility cloaks. Our progress is about the same as yours. After the Deity died, we did not manage to get any further breakthroughs. As a result, we had put the project aside."

The Schmid family already had such powerful technology 10 years ago.

Charleston hurriedly apologized. "Mr. Schmid, I am very sorry. I didn't know that my son was acquainted with that demon, Shaun Handley. I've implicated you and caused you to suffer for so many years. Please accept my sincerest apologies!"

Tom hurried forward to grasp Charleston's hands. "Mr. Steele, no need for this. I believe you had nothing to do with it. Otherwise, you wouldn't have lost your beloved son. Mr. Jordan, if I'm not wrong, when Randall came to find me, he was already under Shaun's mental control. Shaun must have been behind his death!"

Jordan clenched his fists. He still remembered that his uncle had treated him very well and had taught him many things. But now, they would never have the chance to see each other again!

"That damned Shaun dared to kill a member of the Steele family!"

Jordan swore that he would avenge his uncle!

At this moment, Tom suddenly looked at the crowd and knelt again.

Everyone quickly said, "Tom, what are you doing?"

Tom said, "Chairman Rong, Madam Geng, Mr. Haus, Mr. Addington, Mr. Steele, Mr. Miyamoto and Mr. Park, I implore you all to help me get rid of Shaun Handley and help me regain my home!"

Tom's wife and Lota also got down on their knees.

Shaun was now occupying their Swiss castle, as well as their businesses and assets. The three Schmids would never be able to take everything back on their own.

Jordan was the first to speak. "Uncle, Auntie, Lota, don't worry. I'll help you kill Shaun and take back what belongs to you!"

Chairman Rong agreed. "Shaun is a terrifying person. If he can control Tom, he can also control the other families. By then, our years of hard-earned research will fall into his hands. This person must be eliminated!"

Geng Anli laughed. "What are we waiting for? Let's set off together. He's in Switzerland."

"Let's go!"

"Let's go!"

With that in mind, the eight great families set off from Morocco. All of them flew towards Switzerland in their invisible planes! These seven planes represented the world's most advanced technology!

If ordinary people saw this, they would definitely have their minds blown!

...

Meanwhile, in the Schmid family castle in Switzerland.

...

A middle-aged man and woman with sinister expressions were in a frenzy.

"Ah!!! Jordan! This bastard ruined all my hard work! I'm going to kill him!"

Shaun was smashing things in a dark room like a madman.

Chapter 673: Jordan To Marry Lota?

Although Tom and his wife were physically at the great meeting in Morocco, it was Shaun and his wife Clara who were controlling their bodies from the Swiss castle!

Earlier on, the hearts and brains of the Schmid couple had stopped functioning. Shaun's accessories also stopped working.

Clara's face was grim as she said anxiously, "Shaun, we've been discovered by the secret families! What should we do now? Immediately put up our defenses and prepare to face the enemy?"

Shaun shook his head. "No, if it's just the Steele family, I'm confident that none of them would make it out of here alive! But all the secret families are attacking us together. Even the Rong family! The Rong family's strength is unfathomable. We are definitely not their match. The only way is to leave this place quickly and hide from them!"

The words made Clara incredibly sad. Women loved their homes. Although this was not their real home, they had been here for 10 years.

"Leave? Where will we go?" Clara asked.

Shaun said fiercely, "I gave Charleston a chance to cooperate with us, but he went back on his word! Charleston is about to turn 80. He is fated to die before 80! I don't mind helping him to meet his fate earlier! Clara, after leaving Switzerland, I'll go to England and you'll go to the US!"

Clara was a little reluctant to separate from Shaun. "The US?"

Shaun nodded. "Jordan is living in the US now. Hide in the US first and analyze Jordan's situation there. After I deal with Charleston, I'll come and join you, then we can settle our scores with him!"

"Okay!"

Without even packing their luggage, the couple immediately left the castle.

Standing outside the castle and looking at the place where he had lived for 10 years, Shaun clenched his fists. "Jordan, you are the one who forced me to leave my home. I will make you pay for this! I swear it on my life!!"

...

A few hours later.

The secret families arrived outside the Swiss castle. However, they did not go in directly.

The Rong family used high-tech technology to scan the interior and exterior of the castle. They discovered that other than a few cats, there was no sign of life.

Thereafter, the Rong family sent more than 10 robots to navigate the castle. This was to uncover any traps that Shaun might have laid down for them. They also tested the air inside and outside the castle, as well as any nooks and crannies that could pose a threat.

After confirming that all was safe, the members of the secret families walked into the castle.

“Looks like Shaun has already escaped,” Chairman Rong said.

Geng Anli said, “He’s smart. He knows that fighting us head-on will only lead to death. However, as long as we don’t capture that man, we won’t be able to sleep at night.”

Chairman Rong nodded. “He knows too many of our secrets. As such, they must be eliminated as soon as possible. Everyone, I hereby announce that from now on, all the major families will assign men to search for Shaun Handley and his wife. Once found, they will be executed immediately!”

“Yes!”

“Agreed!”

Chairman Rong asked. “Tom, this castle is empty. Why is there no one here? Where are your original people?”

Tom shook his head weakly. “My other family members and subordinates were all killed by Shaun.”

Charleston said, “But fortunately, Shaun didn’t touch the Schmid’s wealth and research team. Tom still has vast assets and high-end technology. It’s only a matter of time before the Schmid family can recover their former glory.”

But Chairman Rong pointed out. “The Schimds are only a family of three now and don’t have any trusted aides to protect them. What if Shaun comes back? How about this? I’ll send 200 people over, as well as the Rong family’s most advanced technology to build a safety protection device for the castle. I guarantee that no matter how capable Shaun is, he won’t be able to enter!”

Chairman Rong sounded like he was being very kind and generous. He was offering to help the Schmid family.

But Tom wasn't smiling.

Neither were the other families.

They were not stupid people. They could tell that Chairman Rong wanted to send his men to guard this place because he wanted to occupy it. They wanted to take over the Schmid family's assets and research!

Likewise, Jordan could tell what Chairman Rong's intentions were.

Jordan said, "I'm afraid that if you do this, Shaun won't be the only one who can't enter. Apart from the Rongs, the rest of the other families would be barred too, right? In that case, let's just call this place the Rong Castle from now on. Would I need your permission to come and visit Lota?"

Charleston quickly spoke up. "Jordan, don't spout nonsense. Chairman Rong didn't mean that."

Chairman Rong lifted his head arrogantly. "I'm just trying to help the Schmid family. As a member of the eight great families, we have a responsibility to protect them. Unless you have a better way, I will not shirk my responsibility!"

Domineering!

The Schmid family's research on quantum invisibility cloaks was above the Rong family's. Chairman Rong was obviously interested in their research and wanted to take it for himself!

Tom Schmid felt fatigued and desperate. He had just jumped out from the boiling pot only to land in the fire! He no longer wanted to be someone else's puppet. But he and his wife had been tortured by Schmid all these years. Their minds and bodies were now on the verge of collapse.

On the plane earlier, Chairman Rong had used an AI doctor to perform a physical checkup for both of them. He discovered that their brains were severely impaired and could no longer be treated.

Now, the two of them had to rest for at least 20 hours a day. They could only be clear-headed for about two to three hours per day.

That was why the Rongs had the intention to occupy the Schmid family.

Tom suddenly said, "Thank you for your kindness, Chairman Rong. You're right. We are only a family of three now. I do need protection. However, I've already asked the Steeles to protect us. There's no need to trouble you, Chairman Rong."

Chairman Rong was stunned. “What? The Steeles? Do you mean that the Steeles can protect you better than we can? Hehe, the Steele family has indeed made everyone look at them in a different light this time. They’re superior in terms of medical aesthetics and strength enhancement.

“I believe they must also be very powerful in terms of security technology. The Rong family is looking forward to competing with the Steeles in this aspect!”

Charleston was in a difficult position. The youth-enhancing medicine and Mirakuru serum were all lies. If they competed against the Rongs, the Steele family would definitely lose!

Tom smiled. “Chairman Rong has misunderstood. I chose the Steele family not because they are stronger than the Rong family. It’s because the Steeles are...”

Chairman Rong interrupted. “Your saviors? Hmph, I also had a hand in saving you! I used my AI doctor to save you and your wife! The Steele family made poison soup to kill you!”

Tom knew the whole story so he continued in a mild tone. “No, I wanted to say that the Steele family is our in-laws!”

...

Chapter 674: Proving That They Were Lovers!

In-laws!

Everyone from the eight great families was stunned.

Including Jordan!

Tom smiled and held his daughter’s hand. “On the way here, my daughter told me that she likes Jordan. I know that Jordan has always taken good care of my daughter. Therefore, I’m prepared to use our family’s quantum invisibility cloak as a dowry to officially propose marriage to the Steele family!”

Quantum Invisibility Cloak!

Everyone was stunned. This was something that every family wanted to have!

This invisibility cloak was not just for peeping at beauties. If used on the battlefield, on aircraft and cannons, it would be an invincible existence!

Miyamoto Chujiro gave his support. "If the Schmids and Steeles become in-laws, they will be family. It is indeed more suitable for the Steeles to send their troops to protect them!"

Chairman Rong was speechless. If the two families were really in-laws, it would be inappropriate for him to send anyone over.

Tom asked Jordan with a smile, "Jordan, are you willing to marry Lota?"

While Charleston was full of smiles, Jesse was insanely jealous. However, Jordan said awkwardly, "But, Uncle, I already have two wives..."

Tom smiled. "I know that. It's fine because your two wives are not from the eight secret families. The men and women of the eight great families are considered separate from your average folks. Just like how Ms. Park Anya has a husband, but as he is not from one of the eight great families, we still view her as a single woman. The same goes for Mr. Miyamoto Masaki."

The others agreed.

In their worldview, they did not treat people outside of the eight great families as human beings!

But to Jordan, although Lauren and Victoria were not from the eight great families, he still regarded them as his true loves! He would not neglect them or divorce them for a woman from the secret families!

He would not let these two women suffer.

Seeing Jordan hesitate, it was obvious that he didn't want to agree to this marriage. Park Sang-jun shot Park Chan-young a look. Park Chan-young immediately knelt in front of Tom!

"Uncle! Auntie! I've liked Lota for a long time! I dream of being with her! And I'm unmarried! Since Jordan is unwilling, please let me be your son-in-law! I swear that I will treat the two of you as my biological parents. I promise not to let that demon Shaun harass you again!"

The Park family was too shameless. They had taken a fancy to the Schmids' invisible cloak technology and shamelessly knelt to beg for Lota's hand in marriage.

A few hours ago, they were still chummy with that demon Shaun. But now, they were vowing never to let Shaun harass them.

What a joke!

Jordan would never let the Park family take over Lota's family.

Although he wanted to refuse, he had no choice now. "Who said I'm unwilling? Park Chan-young, are you worthy of taking my woman? Ask Lota who she likes."

"I like you, Jordan!" Lota replied happily.

Lota's reply was a heavy blow to Park Chan-young, who was already on his knees and proposing to her!

Jordan smiled at Park Chan-young. "Did you hear that?"

Park Chan-young stood up awkwardly and pointed angrily at Jordan. "Jordan, stop pretending. You've known Lota for so long. If you liked her, you would have been together long ago! You don't like her at all. You're lying to all of us!"

Chairman Rong was surprised. "Oh? Is that so?"

Chairman Rong was surprised. Although Lota was young, her figure was already that of a mature woman and she was undeniably attractive. Even he felt tempted by her.

"I hope that you two families are not working together to deceive us. You must prove that you're really lovers!"

Jordan paused for a moment. If he didn't show them now, they wouldn't believe him.

Therefore, Jordan walked up to Lota and kissed her.

"Is this enough?" Jordan looked at Chairman Rong.

Park Chan-young retorted. "What does a mere kiss mean?! You must sleep with her! Can you bear to betray your two wives and sleep with another woman? Hehe, Jordan, I understand your feelings for Lauren and Victoria. You definitely can't do it! Stop pretending. If Lota marries me, I can make her happier!"

Jordan was furious. It seemed that Park Chan-young had secretly investigated him. He knew so much about Lauren and Victoria.

"Shut up!" Jordan shouted at Park Chan-young.

But Chairman Rong was also insistent. "Park Chan-young is right. Your actions are not convincing enough."

Tom suddenly spoke up. "Jordan, there's a special bedroom on the top floor of the castle. It was personally built by Shaun. That b*stard always had improper thoughts about Lota, and he planned to bring Lota to that room on her coming-of-age ceremony and have her then. Although the room was built for an evil purpose, it is very well-constructed. Why don't you and Lota go over and take a look?"

Miyamoto Masaki's interest was piqued. "That's a good idea. Let's all go and take a look!"

The eight great families came to the room on the top floor of the castle. After opening the door, the room was lit by an atmospheric red glow.

At the same time, there was a very sensuous fragrance.

Chairman Rong immediately tested the fragrance in the room. "This fragrance has a bewitching effect on both men and women. If two people stay in this room for too long, they will end up sleeping with each other even if they are mortal enemies. How about this? Jordan, Lota, since you said that you'll be together, you'll both stay in this room for 12 hours."

"If you refuse, the Rong family will take over security for this castle. How about that?"

Lota was naturally willing. Her heart already belonged to Jordan.

Now, it all depended on whether Jordan agreed.

If Jordan agreed, he and Lota would definitely end up having sex after staying in this room for 12 hours. They would be bewitched by the room's fragrance.

This would save the Schmid family, but Jordan would end up betraying his wives.

If Jordan refused, the Schmid family would be controlled by the Rong family.

...

Jordan thought for a moment and opened his mouth to speak.

"Jordan!"

Charleston believed that Jordan would refuse.

However, Jordan said, "12 hours is not enough for me with a top-notch beauty like Lota. We must stay here for at least a full day and night!"

Chapter 675: Sleep for 24 Hours!

One full day and one night!

That was 24 hours!

Chairman Rong was certain that with the bewitching fragrance in this room, no matter how determined Jordan and Lota were, they would not be able to endure it for 12 hours. If the time was extended to 24 hours, the two of them would definitely have sex!

“Jordan...”

Lota was very happy. Did Jordan finally like her?

However, Park Chan-young began to regret it. He cursed himself in his heart. ‘Park Chan-young, you idiot! Why did you doubt Jordan?! You ended up pushing the woman you like into Jordan’s bed!’

Since all were in agreement, Jordan held Lota’s hand and walked into the special room.

The door was locked from the outside. Jordan and Lota could not leave before the 24 hours was up, even if they wanted to.

“Jordan!”

After Lota entered the room, she immediately threw herself into Jordan’s arms.

Jordan pushed her away and explained, “Lota, listen to me. I had no choice but to agree to their request. I can’t have sex with you. It’s not fair to you because I don’t like you. And I won’t marry you in the future. Lauren and Victoria are my only wives. Although they are not from one of the secret families, they are extremely noble women.”

The smile on Lota’s face gradually disappeared. She was the “Holy Maiden of Switzerland” but she wasn’t even qualified to be a third party.

Lota was beautiful, had a great figure and had a good character. If Jordan was a playboy, with his high status in this world, it would not matter if he married another woman. Moreover, if Jordan married Lota and their families became in-laws, they would become second only to the Rong and Geng families.

However, Jordan had to consider the feelings of Lauren and Victoria. They were women with their pride and dignity and they would probably not accept Jordan getting another wife.

Moreover, Jordan had always treated Lota like a younger sister.

Lota said, "But the fragrance here makes people have amorous thoughts. Do you have a way to neutralize the effects?"

Jordan shook his head.

Lota didn't understand. "Then... do we have to endure for 24 hours? Jordan, I know you have a strong will, but even you might not be able to withstand this."

Jordan: "..."

"Uh, you've misunderstood. Even with my willpower, I'm afraid I won't be able to resist touching you after just one hour. If we really stay here for an entire day and night, we'll probably end up going several rounds."

"Hehehe..." Lota giggled shyly.

Jordan took a box from his pocket and opened it. There were various colored pills inside.

Jordan said, "I have a drug. After taking it, you can immediately fall asleep. It can last for 24 hours. Here is one pill for each of us. After taking the medicine, we'll just sleep for 24 hours!"

Only then did Lota understand why Jordan took the initiative to extend Chairman Rong's 12 hours to 24 hours. It wasn't because he wanted to spend more time with her, but the drug lasted 24 hours.

Although Lota was a virgin, she had someone she liked now and had been looking forward to this. She was very disappointed after hearing Jordan's plan.

"Oh," Lota said, looking down.

Looking at Lota's disappointed expression, Jordan held her hand and said, "I'm sorry Lota. You're definitely a great beauty who can bring down an entire nation. I'm very attracted to you. If it were my second brother, even if he didn't marry you, he would definitely spend the night with you. However, I can't do that. Your first time should be reserved for someone you like and who also likes you.

"For my ex-wife Hailey, I was very angry when I found out that she didn't save her first time for me. Lota, I want you to be happy in the future."

Lota nodded. "Jordan, you're such a good man."

Patting Lota's head, Jordan smiled at her. "Alright, let's not waste any more time. The fragrance is very powerful. If I talk to you any longer, I probably won't be able to hold myself back anymore. Come, let's each take one. Swallow it down."

Jordan handed one of the pills to Lota.

However, Lota hesitated. "Jordan, are there any side effects? I won't die after taking this medicine, right?"

Jordan smiled in exasperation. "Do you think I'll drug you and kill you? I treat you like my own sister. Why would I harm you?"

However, Lota still looked worried as she held the pill. Seeing this, Jordan realized that Lota had been living under Shaun's control over the past 18 years. His parents had been controlled for so many years.

It was only right for Lota to be cautious.

Jordan smiled. "Alright, I'll take it first. Watch me."

Jordan swallowed his pill first. "Look, I'm still fine!"

Lota asked curiously, "Jordan, did you feel any discomfort after eating it?"

Jordan replied, "None at all. This pill is just like a normal vitamin B tablet."

Lota continued to ask, "Will you be woken up by any movement after you fall asleep?"

Jordan smiled. "Don't worry. As long as the room doesn't collapse, you will remain asleep. However, you will still be inhaling the fragrance in this room while sleeping, so you might have some erotic dreams. Haha. But you don't have to be shy, because I will be asleep too. I won't see anything, haha."

Lota continued to ask, "But a whole 24 hours... won't we need to use the toilet?"

Jordan was becoming increasingly sleepy. "This... you don't have to worry..."

Jordan's medicine took effect and he fell to the ground.

"Jordan, Jordan!"

Lota kept shaking Jordan but he was sound asleep and gave no reaction.

"This pill works so fast."

Lota sighed. She looked at the pill in her hand but did not put it into her mouth.

...

...

24 hours later.

Jordan slowly opened his eyes. The room was still filled with the bewitching fragrance. He had slept for 24 hours. It took him a long time to open his eyes and see everything clearly.

“Jordan, you’re awake!”

He saw Lota standing beside him and in high spirits.

“Lota...” Jordan slowly sat up from the floor. “I didn’t expect you to wake up earlier than me. Are you alright? Did you feel any discomfort after taking the medicine?”

Lota shook her head. She was extremely cute with her twin ponytails. “No discomfort at all. I’m very... good!”

Chapter 676: Victoria Is Being Controlled!!

“It’s good that you’re fine.” Jordan had just woken up. His limbs felt weak and he had to use a lot of effort to slowly stand up. And the moment he stood up, he felt his legs go limp. He could not stand steadily and almost fell.

“Jordan, be careful!”

Fortunately, Lota caught hold of Jordan in time.

Jordan was a little embarrassed. Had he gotten old? A mere 24 hours without food and he was already so weak.

Jordan said, “This lousy place made me have several erotic dreams. Let’s get out of here quickly.”

“Okay.”

Jordan and Lota walked out of the room together. A few men were standing outside.

Jordan became very vigilant. He thought that they might be Shaun’s men.

“Mr. Jordan!”

The men immediately bowed respectfully toward Jordan. Jordan looked at them carefully and realized that they were subordinates under the Steele family.

“Did Grandpa send you here?” Jordan asked.

The first man replied, "Yes, Mr. Steele arranged for us to come over and protect the Schmid's."

Jordan smiled at Lota. "Looks like Chairman Rong and the others have agreed to this!"

Lota nodded happily. "Yeah."

The two of them quickly went to the living room. They saw that only the Steeles and Schmid's were left. Everyone else had gone back.

"Grandpa, where are Chairman Rong and the others?" Jordan asked.

Charleston smiled at the two of them. "They all left after you two were in the room for 12 hours."

Tom stepped forward and said, "Jordan, we're family from now on. The Schmid family business will be handed over to you in the future."

Jordan hurriedly said, "No, no. I don't have any ulterior motives toward the Schmid family. Anyway, I was asleep for the past 24 hours with Lota. Nothing happened between us."

The Schmid's were shocked. "What? Lota, is that true?"

Lota nodded. "Um, well, yes."

Tom sighed. "Sigh, it seems that our family isn't lucky enough to have a son-in-law like Jordan."

Jordan quickly said, "Uncle, don't say that. Although Lota and I can't be husband and wife, we can be friends. I'll help your family with anything."

Tom said gratefully, "Thank you, Jordan. No matter what, you saved our lives. You're a great benefactor to our family. I've decided to give you the quantum invisibility cloak that our family is researching. I hope it can help you!"

Quantum Invisibility Cloak!

This would make him invisible after wearing it!

Jordan was overjoyed. "Thank you, Uncle!"

After that, the Schmid's arranged a sumptuous banquet for Jordan.

The next morning, Jordan went to bid farewell to the Schmids.

“Lota, this meeting took up a lot of my time. I have to return home to spend time with my wives.”

Lota was reluctant to see Jordan leave. “Will you still come to Switzerland to visit me?”

Jordan smiled and said, “Of course, your parents are still quite fragile. You will have to take over and manage your family’s research. You have to work hard.”

Lota nodded vigorously.

Jordan looked at Lota’s determined gaze and realized that this little girl had suddenly matured.

...

Meanwhile, in the parking lot of the Heurich Building in the capital.

A beautiful woman was driving a red Porsche. She parked the car gracefully and skillfully. As soon as she got out of the car and her high heels landed on the ground, her long legs attracted everyone’s attention. She casually flipped her hair, causing a man who had just parked beside her to be dumbfounded.

“Damn, this woman is really beautiful. She looks like a beautiful CEO!”

The man couldn’t help fantasizing. He wanted to rush over and ask for her number. This beauty was none other than the former number one CEO Beauty, Victoria Clarke!

Victoria had come to work at Ubereats, which was under the J Corporation. This building was Ubereats’ headquarters in the capital.

Click.

Victoria locked the car and strolled away in a white suit.

“Um, hello.”

The man who had just parked beside her mustered his courage and greeted her.

“What’s the matter?” Victoria asked.

The man looked at Victoria’s face and realized that she was truly very beautiful. He felt even more nervous. “Um, beauty, can I have your number?”

Victoria replied coldly, “Sorry, I am married.”

With that, she walked away.

...

“So cool. I wonder who her husband is. Such an outstanding woman. Just one night with her and I can die happy!”

The man was infatuated with Victoria. At this moment, there was another woman in the parking lot who was secretly looking in their direction.

“That’s Victoria Clarke!”

This woman was ugly and dull. It was Shaun’s wife, Clara!

After she came to the capital, she had already heard about Jordan’s two wives here. One was Lauren from the Howard family in the capital, and the other was Victoria Clarke.

Lauren was from the Howard family and not easy to deal with. As for Victoria, her hometown was Houston. She didn’t have many relatives or friends here.

Therefore, Clara decided to target Victoria first!

She had already prepared a new accessory that could control a person’s mind. She wanted to occupy Victoria’s body!

An hour later.

Victoria finished her work meeting and went to the toilet.

“Hello, Ms. Clarke.”

“Hello, Ms. Clarke.”

The employees all greeted Victoria as she walked past.

Victoria had returned to her former life as a CEO. She was a strong woman and the corporate world was her natural environment. She was not suitable to be a stay-at-home wife.

Just as she reached the washroom, a mop hit Victoria’s high heels.

“Oh no, I’m sorry. I’m sorry. I dirtied your shoes. Let me wipe them for you.”

A middle-aged woman had been mopping the floor. She apologized profusely.

Victoria glanced at her and realized that the woman was fairly ugly. She had never seen this woman before.

“No, no. It’s fine.”

Victoria quickly stopped her from wiping her shoes and asked, “Are you the new cleaning lady?”

The other party replied, “I’m a replacement. My cousin is supposed to be here but she’s not feeling well today and asked me to cover her.”

“Oh.” Victoria didn’t think too much about it. “You can leave first.”

The woman nodded. “Alright, this bathroom is a little smelly. I’ll spray some scent so that it’s not so unbearable.”

With that, the middle-aged woman took out a spray bottle without any logo and sprayed it at Victoria.

“Hey, look where you’re spraying!”

Victoria quickly retreated.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry. I sprayed all over your face. I didn’t mean to.”

The middle-aged woman apologized again.

Victoria frowned. Seeing that the woman was ugly and dressed shabbily, she knew that she must not have an easy life, so she did not make a fuss.

“Forget it. Go out.”

“Alright, alright.”

The middle-aged woman walked towards the door with her mop.

Suddenly, she turned around and looked at Victoria again. Victoria had only taken a couple of steps when she fainted on the ground.

“Hehehe, Victoria Clarke? Tsk tsk tsk, with that face and that figure, she’s truly a beautiful CEO! She’s really amazing! Young lady, tough luck. Don’t blame me for hurting you. Who asked you to be Jordan’s wife!”

Chapter 677: “Victoria” Wants To Kill Lauren!

It turned out that the ugly and terrifying middle-aged woman was Shaun’s wife Clara!

Standing in front of Victoria, she admired the younger woman's side profile. Her beauty and figure made Clara yearn to own her.

Clara was born in a poor mountain village. Coupled with the fact that her family relied on shady sorcery methods to survive for generations, she was destined to remain hidden in dark corners. She was unable to look in the mirror and dress up like other little girls.

In the end, Clara was also a woman. Which woman in the world didn't want to become beautiful?! When she saw a woman with such a good figure and face like Victoria, Clara was very jealous and wanted to become like her!

Soon, she would be able to achieve it.

Clara quickly took out a pile of ancient accessories from her pocket, including Dzi beads.

She put these ancient accessories on Victoria.

These accessories were not just sorcery artifacts but also contained the most advanced technology. Moreover, it was the first Deity who had helped them combine their sorcery methods with advanced technology.

After everything was done, Clara did not linger. She left the building immediately.

Three minutes later.

A female employee came in to use the toilet. When she suddenly saw Victoria lying on the ground, her expression changed drastically.

"Ms. Clarke! Ms. Clarke, how are you? Help! Ms. Clarke has fainted!"

15 minutes later.

Clara arrived at the Four Seasons Hotel and booked a single room.

After entering the room, Clara immediately locked the door, turned off the lights and drew the curtains. The room was dark. She then took out a device that could control Victoria's brain and put it on her head.

Click.

Clara pressed a button.

At the same time, Victoria, who was still unconscious in the office building, suddenly opened her eyes!

“The ambulance is here. Help Ms. Clarke into the ambulance!”

When they saw that Victoria had suddenly fainted and couldn't be revived, the employees were very anxious and immediately called the ambulance.

But Victoria suddenly woke up at this moment.

“Ah, Ms. Clarke is awake! Ms. Clarke, are you alright?”

Victoria opened her eyes and her expression changed drastically.

Usually, Victoria had a neutral expression when regarding her employees. But now, there was a strange look in her eyes! This was because Victoria's body was now under Clara's control!

“I'm fine.”

As her employees watched, Victoria stood up from the sofa and walked into the washroom again.

“Ms. Clarke, where are you going? Why don't you go to the hospital for a checkup?”

“Yes, yes. Better safe than sorry.”

Victoria ignored them. Instead, she headed straight for the mirror in the washroom! Looking at herself in the mirror, Victoria gave a brilliant smile.

“Oh my god, I'm so beautiful!”

Victoria praised herself in the mirror.

The employees were speechless. But they quickly regained their composure and started fawning over Victoria.

“Of course! Ms. Clarke is the number one beauty in the capital!”

“Not just the capital. Ms. Clarke is the number one beauty in the entire US!”

But even as they were flattering her, they also felt puzzled. Ms. Clarke had always prided herself on her abilities and rarely bothered about her looks. What was wrong with her today?

Of course, they didn't know that the Victoria in front of them was actually an ugly middle-aged woman, Clara!

After looking at herself in the mirror for a long time, Clara reluctantly turned away.

Seeing that Victoria was about to leave, the employees immediately asked, "Ms. Clarke, where are you going?"

Clara looked annoyed. "Why? Do I have to report to you where I'm going?"

"No, no, of course not. I'm sorry, Ms. Clarke! Drive safely."

The employees immediately apologized.

"Drive? I have a car? Oh, right, that Porsche."

Clara was currently controlling Victoria's body but did not possess her memories, so she knew nothing about her. Entering the elevator, she pressed the button for the underground parking lot.

After she retrieved the car keys, she found the red Porsche.

Coincidentally, the man who had parked beside her was also there.

When the man saw Victoria again, he was very happy.

"Yo, beauty, we met twice over such a short period. We're really fated! I was a little rude just now. Actually, it's fine if you have a husband. I don't have an ulterior motive. I just want to be friends with you. I wonder what you do for a living? Do you have any plans to become an internet celebrity? I can groom you!"

Clara sized up the man. She was a woman and could easily see that this man was flirting with her because he wanted to sleep with her.

...

Turning back to him, she smiled. "It's a pity that you're not my type. Otherwise, I would have a one-night stand with you."

With that, she opened the car door and got in.

The man was dumbstruck. This woman behaved completely different from when he met her earlier!

"I have a chance!"

The man was very excited. He quickly stood in front of Victoria's car and said, "Beauty, wait a minute. Tell me what kind of man you like. I can change! I'm very versatile! If not, just tell me what kind of man you like. I can introduce my brother to you!"

Clara had already started the car. She looked at the lecherous man standing in front of the car and sneered sinisterly.

She stepped on the accelerator.

Bang!

Clara slammed the man into a pillar in the parking lot!

Pfft.

The man spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground. She didn't even blink as she drove the car out of the parking lot. She was heading toward Jordan's new home in the West Villa District!

"Jordan, I'm unable to go home because of you. Now, I must destroy your family!"

Jordan was a Deity. Shaun had instructed that Clara could not kill Jordan because he was still useful to them. However, Jordan had hurt them so badly. Clara had to take revenge.

Therefore, Clara planned to use Victoria's body to kill Lauren!

"Hehe, your first wife murdering your second wife. It will be very interesting!"

Clara sped up, not caring about the red lights. Soon, she arrived at the West Villa District.

At this moment, Lauren was learning how to prepare Japanese cuisine at home.

"Victoria, you're back so early today? You're in for a treat. I just made some Japanese dishes. Let me serve them to you now."

Lauren was wearing an apron. Although she was dressed simply, she still gave off an elegant vibe.

Suddenly, "Victoria" walked toward Lauren and slapped her!

Chapter 678: Kill Victoria!

Smack!

Clara slapped Lauren's face. Lauren was completely caught off guard.

Lauren was stunned. "Victoria, why did you hit me?"

Clara said angrily, "You b*tch! How dare you snatch my man? Are you worthy of being in this house?!"

Lauren held her cheek, not understanding why Victoria was suddenly behaving this way. Ever since the two of them moved into this new house together, they had gotten along well. They chatted until midnight every day, and they had become even closer than biological sisters!

Lauren said aggrievedly, "Victoria, did I do something wrong and offend you?"

Clara snorted. "Of course you offended me! I'm Jordan's only wife! I'll kill you now and make you disappear from this world forever!"

With that, Clara reached out to pick up a knife on the kitchen counter.

Lauren panicked. She knew that Victoria had some combat skills. If the two of them fought, Lauren would definitely not be able to defeat her.

"Go to hell, b*tch!"

Clara was about to stab Lauren with the knife.

After Lauren died and Jordan returned only to see her corpse, he would definitely cry bitterly!

This was what Clara wanted!

However, just as she raised her hand, a green iPhone smashed into Clara's wrist.

"Ah!"

Although Victoria had some combat skills, she was still a slender woman and had weak wrists. The moment the phone hit her wrist, she immediately dropped the knife.

Clara immediately turned around and saw a man who looked a little similar to Lauren.

"Brad!"

It was Lauren's younger brother, Brad.

Lauren had invited Brad to come to have lunch with her. As soon as he arrived, he saw Victoria trying to stab Lauren with a knife, so he quickly threw his phone at her hand.

Brad was furious. "Victoria! You already agreed to share a husband with my sister. Now, you're going back on your word? Do you think you're worthy of sharing a husband with a woman of the Howard family? Look at your own background! You should be eternally grateful that my sister is willing to share her husband with you! But now, you are trying to kill my sister with a knife?"

Lauren hurriedly ran behind Brad.

"Victoria, Jordan called just now. He'll be back soon. If anything is bothering you, let's wait for him to come back first, okay?" Lauren pleaded.

"Jordan is coming back?"

Clara narrowed her eyes. Since Jordan was about to return, she had to make her move fast.

She picked up the knife again and rushed toward Lauren.

"Hmph, you still dare to continue attacking!" Brad snorted coldly. "My legs have completely healed now. But even if I was still crippled, dealing with a woman like you is still child's play to me! Victoria, don't think that just because you can behave so audaciously just because you know some combat skills!"

Would Clara care about a young man in his early 20s?

She charged forward and stabbed him.

Bang!

Smack!

Brad was indeed someone who had grown up in the military. He knocked away Clara's knife and kicked her.

"Don't hurt Victoria!" Lauren warned Brad.

Brad snorted. "Victoria, do you know the difference between us now? Let me tell you, if you dare to mess around again, even though you're Jordan's woman, I won't let you off easily!"

Clara was furious. This young man was simply too detestable! Not only was he obstructing her grand plan, he even kicked her!

“Reckless brat, since you want to die today, I’ll fulfill your wish!”

A vicious expression appeared on Clara’s face.

“Meow.”

The sound of a cat meowing suddenly rang out in the room.

Clara grabbed the cat. Brad and the cat looked into each other’s eyes. Brad felt like he had been attacked. There was a burning pain in his eyes and he had an ominous feeling.

“Oh no!”

But it was too late!

Grabbing the cat, Brad clutched at his neck. He couldn’t breathe!

“Brad!”

When Lauren saw this, she was completely shocked!

Victoria had tried to stab her with a knife earlier. It was confusing but there might still be some kind of logical explanation.

But there was no way to explain this scene.

Victoria was just an ordinary girl. At most, she knew a little Taekwondo. But she had never dabbled in the occult!

...

“Oh no.”

Lauren realized that something was very wrong now and immediately shouted, “Help! Help!”

Lauren knew that Brad would definitely bring bodyguards with him, so she shouted.

Hearing her cries for help, two tall men immediately walked in.

“Mr. Brad!”

“Mr. Brad, what’s wrong?”

The two bodyguards saw Brad grabbing at his neck, his expression ferocious and in agony. They had no idea that someone was strangling him.

Brad pointed at Victoria with a flushed face. "Kill... kill her."

"No!"

Lauren cried out.

However, the two bodyguards only listened to Brad.

Hearing their boss' instructions, the two bodyguards immediately took out their guns and aimed at Clara!

"F*ck, what's going on? There are guns!"

Clara was shocked. She didn't expect there to be guns in Jordan's cozy home with his two wives. She still wanted to use Victoria's body, so she could not let her die.

Bang!

A shot was fired!

Clara rolled to the ground and dodged it, letting go of the cat. The moment Clara let go of the cat, Brad no longer felt suffocated.

Clara tried to escape. Just as the bodyguard was about to fire a second shot at her, Lauren cried out again, "Don't kill her!"

Since he was fine now and seeing that Victoria was about to flee anyway, Brad instructed his bodyguard. "Stop!"

Clara quickly drove away.

Brad looked at the cat in fear. He had never been so afraid in his life.

"Lauren, where did Victoria learn this evil technique?" Brad asked.

Lauren shook her head. "I don't know. I have a feeling that she's not the Victoria I know. I have to call Jordan now!"

Lauren called Jordan.

Jordan was onboard Zephyr Three.

Seeing that it was Lauren, Jordan answered happily, "Honey, did you miss me? I am flying to the capital and will be there in an hour. Prepare some food and wait for me."

Lauren replied anxiously, "Hubby, something bad happened! I don't know what happened to Victoria just now. She came back and tried to kill me with a knife. Luckily Brad was here and he stopped her. However, she used some kind of evil technique to strangle a cat, causing Brad to nearly suffocate!"

Jordan was so shocked when he heard this that he dropped his phone!

"F*ck!"

Chapter 679: Victoria Killed Someone!

Jordan was already shocked when he heard that Victoria wanted to kill Lauren with a knife. When he heard the familiar method of using a cat to strangle someone to death, Jordan shuddered in fear!

This was the Handleys' method!

"Damn you, Handleys! How dare you touch my wife!"

He didn't expect Shaun and his wife to immediately go to the US and target his wives with such vicious methods so soon after fleeing Switzerland!

Picking up his phone again, Jordan immediately said to Lauren, "Lauren, stay at home and don't go anywhere! From now on, you have to be wary of anyone around you, even family! I'm coming back and will deal with this immediately!"

After hanging up, Jordan shouted, "Fly at full speed!"

He could not waste a second. Jordan and Victoria had such a long history together. He did not want to see anything happen to Victoria! Especially since Jordan had dreamed of Victoria being shot. If Jordan was a Deity, his dreams would come true!

"Victoria, I can have anything happen to you!"

Jordan clasped his hands together, feeling extremely anxious.

...

After Clara drove away from the West Villa District, she sped along the highway.

"Damn it, I didn't manage to kill Lauren!"

Clara planned to use Victoria's body to kill Lauren. In this way, when Jordan returned home, he would find that one of his wives had died while the other was a murderer.

That would be enough to break any man.

As Clara drove, she thought to herself: 'Jordan will be back soon. Before he returns, I have to use Victoria's body to do something. Hehe, why don't I kill someone for fun and make Victoria a murderer!'

Clara drove at a very high speed. She decided to use this car to kill a "lucky bystander".

Vroom vroom vroom.

Coincidentally, at this moment, a tattooed man sped past in a Harley-Davidson bike.

This young man looked very arrogant.

There was a traffic light in front of him. It had just turned red but he did not stop as he was confident of speeding past the junction before the pedestrians crossed over.

"He's the one!"

Clara looked at the biker and immediately decided that he was the "lucky one".

She wanted to crash into him and kill him!

Clara had a younger sister who was killed by a motorcyclist in the countryside when she was very young. At that time, there were no cameras in the countryside, so they couldn't find out who the murderer was. Therefore, Clara hated bikers who revved their bikes and behaved arrogantly.

"Hahaha, I'm the most handsome!"

The young biker was very narcissistic. To his surprise, a red Porsche suddenly charged toward him at an even faster speed!

Bang!

Crash!

The Porsche crashed straight into the Harley Davidson. As the two vehicles were moving at very high speeds, the biker was sent flying across the air before falling to the ground.

The man was not wearing a helmet. His head slammed on the ground and he died on the spot. There was a pool of blood on the road.

“Ah!”

“Oh my god, there was an accident! The man on the motorcycle is dead!”

“F*ck, I already felt that idiot was an eyesore. Driving a lousy motorcycle and revving his engine so loudly. He deserved to die!”

“That kid’s bike skills should be pretty good. How did he crash into the car? The driver is a female, right?”

Coincidentally, this was a traffic junction and there were many people around.

Clara calmly got out of the car. Even though she had just killed someone, she did not panic at all. Instead, she had a smile on her face. She even walked towards the corpse of the man. After confirming that he was dead, her smile deepened.

“Very good. Victoria killed someone and there are so many witnesses. Jordan, no matter how rich you are, let’s see how you settle this!”

Clara could have killed Victoria, but she felt that this was too easy for Jordan. She wanted Jordan to see his wife become a murderer. Moreover, he would know that his wife did not kill of her own free will, but she would still be punished by the law and hated by the public!

That would be the most ruthless form of revenge!

Because of the accident, passing drivers slowed down and wound down their windows to take a look.

Clara shouted at the crowd, “What are you all looking at? Hurry up and call the police. I’ve killed someone! Hurry up and call the police to arrest me!”

“Wow, this female driver is really beautiful. What a pity.”

“Did she fall out of love? She doesn’t seem to be in a good mood. Why do all beauties meet scumbags?”

“ . . . ”

Due to Victoria’s good looks and the fact that she was driving a Porsche, there was a heated discussion among the crowd. Many people also took out their phones to take photos.

At this moment, a Mercedes-Benz S600 was approaching from the opposite direction. When the person in the backseat realized that there was an accident, he opened the window and looked out.

He was shocked by the scene!

“Victoria!”

...

It was Russell Miller, the wealthiest man in Houston!

The driver also recognized Victoria. After all, she had almost become Russell’s wife some time ago.

“Mr. Miller, this is bad. Ms. Clarke killed someone in a car accident. There are so many witnesses. What should we do?”

The driver knew that Russell cared a lot about Victoria. Russell immediately instructed the driver, “Bring Victoria to our car!”

“Yes!”

The driver hurriedly got out of the car and walked up to Clara. He grabbed her and said, “Ms. Clarke, don’t stay at the scene of the accident. Come with me!”

Usually, the driver would not dare to be so bold as to grab Victoria. But this was a special circumstance, so the driver couldn’t be bothered about propriety.

Clara was startled. Who was this person pulling her arm? Had she met an acquaintance?

The driver soon pulled Clara into the Mercedes-Benz. As soon as she was settled in the back seat, Russell immediately instructed the driver, “Drive off now!”

Russell asked Clara, “Victoria! What happened to you?! Why did you crash into that guy and kill him?”

Russell knew that Victoria had very good driving skills. It was unlikely that it was an accident. Moreover, even if it was really an accident, Victoria wouldn’t have shouted out those words in public.

Based on Russell’s understanding of Victoria, that man must have provoked her in some way so she deliberately crashed into him.

“You...”

Clara looked at Russell. She didn't know who he was at all, but she couldn't admit that. She had to convince everyone that she was Victoria and her mind was clear. Otherwise, Jordan might take advantage of this to get Victoria off scot-free.

Russell sighed. "If I had known that you would be so unhappy with Jordan, I should have insisted that you marry me back then!"

Hearing this, Clara's eyes lit up.

'Oh? So this middle-aged man is Victoria's ex?'

Chapter 680: Victoria and Russell...

Russell brought Clara to a private villa in the capital. Along the way, he made all sorts of calls and used his connections to find someone to help Victoria resolve this matter.

Clara could feel that Russell was not an ordinary person.

The man was burning with anxiety in the villa as he paced back and forth. Although money could make the world go round, the internet was so rampant nowadays that the rich and powerful were constantly monitored by society. This was a scandal that could not be easily resolved with money.

Meanwhile, "Victoria" looked relaxed and calm even though she had just killed someone.

Russell brought Clara a cup of hot coffee. He comforted her. "Victoria, don't be nervous. Don't be afraid. I'll try my best to help you deal with this matter. Let's see what's going on with the surveillance cameras. If we can confirm that the person driving the motorcycle ran a red light, that would be easy. If he didn't, we can manipulate the video and make it look like he ran a red light.

"As for the witnesses, I've already gotten someone to pay them out one by one. I've also informed the major news and social media outlets not to let this news attract attention. Once a user posts a photo or video of the accident, they will delete it immediately! Time. We just need enough time to help you resolve this matter!

"By the way, did you have a conflict with Jordan because of Lauren? How's your relationship with the Howard family? If you have a good relationship with the Howard family, we can ask Mr. Howard to resolve this matter. After all, he is more powerful than I am in the capital!"

Russell kept talking and walking nervously. Clara looked at this mature, handsome middle-aged man with a hint of admiration in her eyes.

A middle-aged man of high social status was very attractive to women.

Holding the warm coffee cup, Clara looked at Russell with a smile. "You're so anxious for me. Do you still like me?"

Russell found it a little strange when he saw "Victoria" sitting cross-legged in a relaxed manner as if nothing had happened. However, he was the one who groomed Victoria into the powerful woman she was today. He knew that this woman had a strong fortitude.

He sighed again. "Let's not talk about this at a time like this! Victoria, don't think that this is a small matter. If things go wrong, you might be jailed for the rest of your life!"

Clara sneered. "Spending the rest of your life in jail after killing someone is how things are supposed to be, right? Hehe. By the way, how do I usually address you?"

Only then did Russell feel that something was really wrong. Why would Victoria ask such a question?

"You used to call me by my surname Miller. But now, you usually call me Russell," Russell replied.

'So his name is Russell Miller.' Clara finally knew Russell's identity.

Putting down her coffee cup, Clara stood up and walked towards Russell. Her hands grabbed his shirt as she said with a smile, "Russell, I regret it so much now. If only I had married you back then. Do you remember why I didn't marry you then?"

Russell said, "How could I forget! You came to me because of your father's situation and said that you wanted to marry me and draw a clear line between you and Jordan. We had the whole wedding planned and were just about to exchange rings!

"But right before that, Jordan barged in and snatched you away from me! You guys even kissed on our wedding day! Victoria, do you know how much you hurt me?!"

Even the thought of Jordan and Victoria kissing at their wedding was infuriating.

Which man could stand such humiliation?

Moreover, Russell was the richest man in Houston. He had become a laughingstock in his hometown.

Clara said sweetly, "I'm sorry, Russell. I was fooled by Jordan then. I only realized how much of a b*stard he was after I got together with him. Russell, do you... still like me?"

Through Victoria's body, Clara looked at Russell affectionately.

Russell responded. "Of course! I've liked you for so many years. How can I forget you just like that?! I've always believed that we will be together forever. But after you went to Orlando and met Jordan, you refused to even acknowledge me. During our wedding in Houston, you even refused to kiss me, your fiancé. How can I not feel frustrated about that!"

Clara smiled and suddenly had an evil thought.

'Looks like Jordan and Russell are love rivals. If I use Victoria's body to cheat on Jordan with Russell, Jordan will definitely go crazy with anger. Haha!'

Clara had come to the US to take revenge on Jordan. Using Victoria's body to murder someone was nothing. She had a new plan now.

Reaching out, Clara touched Russell's face and said gently, "I'm sorry, Russell. I was too harsh on you previously. You have always wanted me to come back to you, right? Today, I'll make it up to you!"

Russell was dumbstruck. He stammered, "Victoria, are... are you... you... sure?"

"Victoria" nodded.

...

Not long after, Zephyr Three landed at the West Villa District.

Jordan rushed into the house.

"Lauren, how are you? Are you alright?"

Jordan immediately went to check on Lauren. He was very worried when he heard on the phone that she had nearly been stabbed.

Seeing that Lauren looked fine, Jordan heaved a sigh of relief.

Lauren immediately felt very secure now that Jordan was here. "Hubby, I'm fine."

Brad snorted. "Fortunately, I came in time. Otherwise, Victoria would have killed my sister."

Victoria was also Jordan's wife and she was a woman whom he loved deeply. Lauren hurriedly said, "Brad, don't spout nonsense!"

Brad insisted. "I'm not spouting nonsense. I'm telling the truth. If I had come a second later, even if you didn't die, you would have been seriously injured. Also, when did Victoria learn those occult techniques? She almost strangled me to death using a cat!"

Jordan explained, "The person you saw earlier wasn't the real Victoria. She has been possessed."

"Possessed?!"

Lauren and Brad were shocked. This was beyond their understanding.

"Isn't possession something that only exists in fantasy novels?" Brad asked.

Jordan replied, "Actually, it's also a type of technology. It's not as mysterious as you say. I'll explain to you how it works when I have the time. Now, I need to know Victoria's whereabouts. Where is she now? Who is she with? What is she doing?"

...

Chapter 681: Did You Touch Victoria?!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Brad took out his phone and showed Jordan a picture. In the picture, Victoria was standing in front of a man who had collapsed on the road. A fallen bike lay nearby.

"After Victoria left the villa, she crashed into a motorcyclist and killed him."

"What? Victoria killed someone?!"

Jordan was feeling a little flustered. It would be very difficult to cover up something like that in the capital.

"The Handleys turned Victoria into a murderer!"

Jordan clenched his fists in anger. Those evil demons were indeed despicable!

"Where is Victoria now? The police station?" Jordan asked.

Brad said, "No, after she killed the motorcyclist, she got into a Mercedes-Benz sedan. I've already asked my men to check the license plate of that car. They reported that the car belongs to Russell Miller."

Russell Miller!

Jordan did not expect Russell to be dragged into this matter.

Brad said, "I received news that Russell is using his connections to help Victoria settle this matter. I guess with his ability, he should be able to suppress this matter for the

time being. However, it's hard to say if he can completely cover it up. After all, there were too many witnesses."

Lauren chimed in. "Luckily Victoria encountered Russell at the crime scene and he helped to suppress the matter in time. Otherwise, things would become very troublesome."

However, Jordan's mind was now full of troubling thoughts!

It was naturally a good thing that Victoria encountered Russell at that time! However, the person with Russell now was not Victoria!

"Hubby, what are you thinking about?" Lauren could tell that something was wrong with Jordan.

Jordan was troubled by a nagging question.

Who was the one controlling Victoria's body?

Was it Shaun or his wife?

'It's fine if it's Shaun. He's a man and wouldn't do anything with Russell. However, if it's Shaun's wife who's controlling Victoria and this woman doesn't reject Russell, the consequences would be...'

Jordan did not dare to imagine the consequences!

Jordan hurriedly asked Lauren, "Did you manage to speak with Victoria just now?"

Lauren nodded. "We exchanged a few words."

Jordan asked, "Did she behave more like a man or more like a woman?"

A woman's intuition was very accurate, especially for a smart woman like Lauren.

Lauren recalled the scene just now and said, "I think she behaved more like a woman. The way she looked at me and spoke to me was quite feminine. Her gestures were not like a man's at all."

Brad added, "I also think that the person possessing Victoria is a woman. She was wearing high heels at that time but she could still run very quickly. It's obvious that she is a woman who is used to wearing high heels."

"Oh no!"

Hearing their deductions, Jordan fell into a deeper panic!

It would be fine if it was Shaun. Shaun was a straight man and it would be impossible for him to kiss an old man like Russell. Even if it was via Victoria's body, he would still find it disgusting.

However, if it was Shaun's wife, something very bad might happen!

From what Jordan understood about Shaun and his wife, he realized that they were not the kind of couple who would be satisfied spending their entire lives together. Otherwise, Shaun's wife would not have allowed him to "groom" Lota.

Therefore, it was not impossible for Shaun's wife to have an affair with another man. Furthermore, she was using Victoria's body so it would not be considered an actual affair.

"No, no, I can't let this happen!"

Jordan absolutely could not accept Victoria having sex with Russell!

Victoria was Jordan's wife now! Although they had not held an official wedding, the two of them were already husband and wife. Victoria and Lauren were both Jordan's wives!

"Russell, you old dog. If you dare to touch Victoria, I'll castrate you!"

Jordan hurriedly took out his phone and opened his contact list. He found Russell's number and called him!

...

Meanwhile, in Russell's private villa in the capital.

Russell looked at "Victoria" in surprise. "Victoria, are... are you... you... sure?"

Clara smiled charmingly. "Of course."

However, Russell still didn't dare to make any rash moves. "What... what happened between you and Jordan?"

It was no secret that Russell wanted Victoria. When they were together, Russell would have immediately pounced on Victoria by now.

But now, Russell didn't dare to act recklessly!

Clara was a little impatient. "Jordan and I are finished. He's a b*stard. I don't love him anymore. Now, I just want to be with you... come, let me make it up to you."

Clara extended Victoria's slender hand toward Russell. However, Russell took a step back and dodged her hand.

"No, we can't!"

Russell sighed as he retreated.

...

Clara was very annoyed. "Why not?"

Russell said, "You're Jordan's wife together with Lauren, who is the daughter of Mr. Howard. Unless there is an official public announcement that you and Jordan are through, I don't dare to touch you!"

Clara scolded, "Russell, you good-for-nothing. You don't even dare to kiss the woman you like. You have to bow down to Jordan and the Howard family? How could I have fallen in love with a piece of trash like you!"

What on earth was wrong with the man? Clara was very annoyed. She felt that Russell was just an old man and he should be honored that she wanted him now. How dare he reject her?

Clara had the face and figure of a goddess now. It was just a matter of time before she found herself a young and handsome hunk! If not for the fact that sleeping with Russell would thoroughly infuriate Jordan, Clara wouldn't bother about an old man like Russell.

Russell didn't say anything. "I'll call and ask how your matter is progressing."

With that, Russell went to the washroom to wash his face and calm down.

"What happened to Victoria? I thought she doesn't love me anymore? Why is she suddenly..."

Ring ring ring.

Russell's phone rang.

"Hello."

"I'm Jordan! Russell, did you touch Victoria?!"

The first thing Jordan asked was whether Russell and Victoria had physical contact.

Russell was stunned. How did Jordan guess that something might happen between him and Victoria?

Russell quickly denied it. "I didn't! She's your wife. Why would I touch her?!"

Jordan persisted. "Do you swear?"

Russell confirmed. "I swear! But Victoria is behaving very strangely. She just killed someone in a car accident and isn't nervous at all. She's in my villa now. Come over. My location is..."

"Say no more. I'll be there soon!"

Chapter 682: Jordan To The Rescue!

Jordan hung up the phone, leaving Russell dumbfounded.

How would he know that Jordan had very advanced tracking technology, such that he already knew Russell's location the moment he picked up his call?

Soon enough, Jordan arrived at Russell's villa. Russell was also very smart. He specially unlocked the doors so that Jordan could enter.

Bang!

Jordan charged in with Salvatore and the others.

"Jordan?"

When Clara saw that it was Jordan, she immediately threw herself into Russell's arms to provoke him.

She even said sweetly, "Hubby, why are you only here now? I already did it with Russell just now. You know that we're old lovers. I'm sorry for cheating on you. Will you forgive me?"

Although he knew that Shaun's wife was controlling Victoria's body, Jordan was still very upset by the sight of Victoria acting this way and saying those words!

It was as if Victoria had said those things herself!

Jordan clenched his fists and his face turned red. He wanted to kill someone!

Salvatore and the others were dumbstruck. "Victoria" cheated on their master?

Did she want to become the second Hailey?

"Russell!" Jordan roared as he stared at him.

Russell trembled in fear. "Jordan! Don't listen to Victoria's nonsense. We didn't do anything at all! I swear, I didn't even touch her hand!"

"Victoria" held Russell's arm flirtatiously. "Russell, why don't you dare to admit it? You even praised my beauty and figure just now."

"Enough!" Jordan shouted as he glared at Victoria. "Who are you?! Are you Shaun's wife?"

Russell was bewildered as he looked at Victoria. Jordan spoke as if this person wasn't the real Victoria? Was this person someone else?

Clara snorted and smiled. "You're quite smart. Jordan, you're right. I'm Shaun's wife, Clara!"

Russell looked at Victoria in a daze. He didn't know why Victoria was claiming that her name was Clara.

"Jordan, Victoria, what... what's going on?" Russell couldn't help asking.

Jordan glanced at him. Russell was the richest man in Houston. But even if he was the richest man in the entire US, he was not qualified to know about the matters of the eight great families.

Jordan instructed Salvatore. "Bring Russell out and give him this medicine. Then, ask him if he took advantage of Victoria. If he did, kill him!"

"Yes!"

Salvatore immediately went up to take Russell away.

Russell shouted, "I didn't! I swear, I didn't even touch Victoria's hand!"

After Russell was brought out, only Jordan and Clara were left in the villa.

Clara teased, "Why do you have to kill him? Russell treats Victoria quite well. Why? Are you jealous? Can't stand the thought of your wife cheating on you? I heard that your ex-wife, Hailey, cheated on you before. You should be very experienced in this aspect, haha."

Jordan was furious. "Clara, come at me if you dare. Why target my wife!"

Clara snorted. "Jordan, you forced us to leave Switzerland which had been our home for ten years. We worked so hard to bring the Schmid family under our control, but you

ruined that for us! You deserve to die! If you weren't still useful to us, I would have killed you long ago!"

Jordan said, "Pfft! How shameless! You still have the cheek to say such things. Is Switzerland really your home? You occupied someone else's home and controlled the Schmid family. You have no shame. You should have been kicked out of Switzerland long ago! Now, I order you to let Victoria go. If you do so, I can spare your life. Otherwise, I guarantee that you won't be able to leave the capital alive!"

Jordan saw that Victoria had many ancient accessories on her. Clara must have personally come over to the capital to place them on her.

Clara was definitely in the capital now!

"Hahaha..." Clara laughed loudly. "Rascal, I have complete control over your wife, yet you still dare to bargain with me! I've already made Victoria a murderer. Even if I let her off now, she's destined to be jailed for the rest of her life!"

Jordan clenched his fists in anger.

This woman was too hateful!

Rushing over, Jordan tried to take off Victoria's accessories forcefully.

However, Clara suddenly took out a gun!

It was not aimed at Jordan, but herself. To be precise, it was aimed at Victoria's body!

"Don't come over! If you dare to come over, I'll kill Victoria!" Clara pointed the gun at herself and threatened Jordan.

Jordan stopped in his tracks, not daring to take another step forward.

He suddenly remembered his recurring dream. Victoria had been shot and was covered in blood, on the verge of death.

If Jordan was a Deity, then this dream would become reality!

Jordan hurriedly said, "I won't go near you. I won't move! Don't hurt Victoria! Please! If you want revenge, you can hit me! Don't hurt her!"

Seeing that Jordan had become so nervous, Clara smiled and said, "Hehe, I didn't expect a mere mortal woman like Victoria to mean so much to a future Deity. You will be very sad if Victoria dies, right?"

"Today, I want to see you lose the woman you love!"

With that, Clara pointed the gun at herself to shoot Victoria.

“No!” Jordan was extremely terrified. He had never been so terrified in his life! “Mrs. Handley! I can help you! I’m a Deity! I can help you do anything you want!”

...

Since Clara had said that Jordan was useful to her and Shaun, Jordan could guess what they were plotting.

As expected, Clara stopped. “You? Hmph, even if you’re a Deity, your abilities haven’t been fully activated yet. How can you help us?”

Jordan said, “I can. I’ve researched a method that can predict the development of various industries. Tell me what you want to do. I’ll definitely be able to predict their future development and help you achieve your goals!”

Of course, Jordan was lying.

Clara was from a poor town and didn’t study much. She said happily, “Really? Can you really help us have a technological breakthrough?”

Jordan nodded. “Yes. As long as you don’t hurt Victoria, I can help you do anything!”

Clara was overjoyed. “Shaun has been thinking about the mind-exchange surgery. He would be very pleased if we could have a breakthrough for this technology!”

Mind-exchange surgery!

Jordan shuddered when he heard this!

To think that Shaun had been developing such a terrifying procedure!

Chapter 683: “Victoria” Goes to the Bar!

Mind-transplant!

By swapping minds, one could completely take over the other person!

It was similar to “possession”!

Shaun and his wife definitely needed this technology. All along, they had only been able to control Tom and his wife remotely. They were unable to completely replace them. Like this, Shaun and Clara could only hide in a dark corner and were unable to personally attend the great meetings. They were like rats who couldn’t appear in broad daylight.

However, if the mind-transplant procedure was successful, they could exchange their minds with the Schmids and completely replace them!

Jordan couldn't help but think of the movie "Get Out".

It was about a white man taking a fancy to a black man's body. Using this kind of technology, he possessed the black man's body and started a new life.

Shaun was going to turn the premise of this fictional film into reality!

Clara believed Jordan. She took out her phone and said to him, "Turn on your Bluetooth. I'll send you our current progress of the mind-transplant procedure."

Taking out his phone, Jordan soon received a large number of medical documents.

Clara asked, "How long will it take for a breakthrough?"

Jordan looked at the various documents and panicked. He could not understand all those medical terms at all!

Collecting himself, he said, "I think it will take three days. Although I have the ability to predict, I am no expert in the medical field. I will need to do this with my family's medical team."

Although Jordan did not understand the medical terms, he was delighted! These medical documents on the mind-transplant procedure were the result of decades of research by Shaun. They were priceless!

These documents would definitely be very useful to the Steeles' medical department!

Clara said, "Sure, do it as soon as possible. I don't care even if your family also obtains this technology. I only care that our goals can be achieved."

"Okay."

Jordan did not say anything else and immediately started to work on it.

Clara went upstairs.

Soon, several hours passed and the sky gradually darkened. It was already 10 PM. After Clara finished her dinner, she changed her clothes and came down.

Jordan was stunned when he saw her.

Clara had changed into a short mink velvet dress, revealing her legs and shoulders. It was a very sexy outfit, completely revealing Victoria's good figure.

'F*ck, why is Clara dressed so provocatively? Is she trying to seduce me? Damn it! Although it's Victoria's body, when I think about how the person controlling her body is a vicious woman, I completely lose interest!

Jordan was having those thoughts.

However, Jordan was not Clara's target. She sashayed to the door in her sexy get-up.

Jordan immediately stopped her. "It's so late. Where are you going?"

Clara turned around with an annoyed expression, "Just do your job. Do I have to report to you where I go? Who do you think you are? You're just my tool!"

Jordan did not back down. "I'm your husband! I have the responsibility to ask my wife where she's going and what she's doing!"

Clara laughed. "Take a guess? I'm dressed so sexily and it's late at night. Where do you think I'm going? Hehe."

Jordan could tell that Clara was up to no good. "Clara! What are you planning to do?! Don't forget that you have a husband! If you betray Shaun, I will definitely tell him! He will kill you!"

Clara smiled. "Jordan, I don't think you know much about my relationship with Shaun. We are indeed husband and wife, but we grew up in the same village and our families are interlinked. We got married for practical reasons, not for love. I can accept Shaun with Lota, and he also accepts me going out to bars to have fun."

Jordan was shocked. "You're going to a bar?"

Clara played with Victoria's beautiful long hair. "That's right. Unlike Victoria, I've never been pursued by men. I also want to know what it's like to be a goddess. Tonight, there will definitely be many men wooing me. I will choose one I like and spend the night with him."

"How dare you! Clara, you're courting death!"

Jordan was furious and immediately rushed over.

However, Clara instantly took out her gun and aimed it at Victoria. "If you take another step forward, I'll shoot Victoria!"

What choice did he have? Jordan had to retreat.

Clara said sternly, "Jordan, don't keep challenging me like this! If you don't want Victoria to die, behave yourself! As long as you give me a breakthrough in the mind-transplant procedure, I guarantee that Victoria will be safe and sound. I can give her a good time too! Hahaha, Jordan, I wonder if you'll still be with her after I use her body to sleep with other men?"

Jordan clenched his fists. He wanted to kill Clara. He wanted to tear off all the accessories on Victoria's body and smash them!

However, he didn't dare to take the risk. The scene of Victoria being shot kept appearing in his mind.

"Also, tell your subordinates not to follow me. If I find anyone following me, I'll cut off one of Victoria's fingers! She's your wife after all. If you can bear to see her fingers cut off, go ahead!"

With that, Clara opened the door and walked out.

Jordan was furious. "Clara, you vicious woman, I will definitely kill you!!"

For Victoria's safety, Jordan did not let anyone follow Clara. He had no way to interfere with her actions. And Jordan knew very well what Clara planned to do. She wanted to use Victoria's body to go to a bar and have sex!

Actually, bars and nightclubs were just a place for most people to have fun. People didn't necessarily go to such places for one-night-stands. However, for a good-looking woman like Victoria, things were different! With her looks, she would definitely be harassed by countless men at the bar!

"Victoria..."

Triggered by Clara's earlier words, Jordan couldn't help wondering what he would do if Victoria ended up having sex with other men.

Would Jordan still want to be with Victoria?

...

Of course Jordan wouldn't abandon Victoria just because of this!

However, Jordan was worried that Victoria would feel that she was already tainted after she woke up, and take the initiative to leave him!

"No, I can't let that happen!"

Chapter 684: Clara's Revenge!

Clara, a middle-aged woman who lived in the dark all year round, wanted to use Victoria's body to have fun in a bar?

She was delusional!

Although Jordan could not send people to follow and stop her, he could still prevent her from succeeding!

Jordan thought of someone and immediately called him.

Lionel from the Black Ops Team!

"Captain Lionel, I have something very important that I need you to do. Lock down all the nightclubs and bars in the capital immediately!"

"No, not just nightclubs and bars. Even restaurants and 24-hour convenience stores have to be closed! In short, I want all-night entertainment and F&B venues in the capital to be closed!"

Lionel was stunned. "This... this is the capital of the US. To shut down all-night entertainment venues in the capital... well, this..."

"Can't you do it?" Jordan asked.

Lionel paused for a moment and said, "I can do it!"

Although this matter was very difficult and he had to ask his superiors, no matter what negative consequences would result, it was nothing compared to the benefits the country could obtain from the Steele family.

Jordan said, "There's one more thing. I want you to help me investigate someone. A middle-aged woman named Clara..."

Jordan asked Lionel to close all the night entertainment venues in the capital, not giving Clara a chance to ruin Victoria's body.

Meanwhile, Jordan also had to find out where Clara's main body was as soon as possible. Victoria would be saved the moment he found Clara's main body and killed her!

...

Soon, Clara took a taxi to a bar on 14th Street.

Arriving at the entrance of the bar, Clara especially looked around to see if there was anyone who looked like they were sent by Jordan to follow her. If Clara discovered any, she would have cut off one of Victoria's fingers without hesitation.

"Oh? No one is following me? Haha, looks like Jordan really cares for his wife. It's a pity that your wife is going to cheat on you. Hehe. I want you to feel disgusted with her for the rest of your life, Jordan! Hahaha..."

Clara laughed wickedly. She felt very pleased with herself!

It was all thanks to Jordan that she had to flee from Switzerland. However, Jordan was a Heavenly God, and they could not kill him. And people like Clara and Shaun were demons who loved to kill people. They would feel very uncomfortable if they did not kill.

Therefore, Clara wanted to pick up a man at the bar and have a one-night stand with him. This would be her revenge on Jordan.

After entering the bar, Clara was attracted by the luxurious and alluring sight of men and women chatting and laughing.

"This is what being young feels like. How nice!"

Clara walked to the bar counter and sat down. "Give me a cocktail."

"Victoria" had just sat down but her figure and beauty already attracted many men in the bar. However, because a beauty like Victoria was clearly not an ordinary woman, no man dared to approach her.

"Damn, this woman is so gorgeous! She's too beautiful!"

"That's right. I really want to go up and flirt with her, but her aura is a little scary. Does she have a husband?"

"She definitely has a husband and he will definitely not be an ordinary person. It's best not to provoke him!"

No one approached Clara, which made her a little angry.

"Seriously, with Victoria's figure and face, she still can't attract men? Why hasn't anyone come to buy me a drink?"

She thought about it and realized it might be because Victoria's vibe was too strong. She had the aura of a domineering female CEO. In addition, she was already 30 years old and not some childish 18-year-old girl. Ordinary boys might not dare to approach her. In addition, Victoria's clothes and bag were all branded and expensive. Normal men wouldn't dare to chat her up.

Thoroughly frustrated, Clara took two sips of her drink and said loudly, "I'm so bored. I don't even have anyone to drink with me. I'm so lonely."

When the men beside her heard this, they couldn't sit still anymore.

"Damn, this woman is so promiscuous! She must have come to the bar to have a romantic encounter while her husband is away!"

"No way? This woman is so beautiful. She must have a lot of admirers by her side. Why would she come to a bar to have an affair?"

As the crowd discussed, a refined-looking man walked over.

"Hello, beautiful. Can I buy you a drink?" The man asked politely.

Clara looked up at him. He was about 30 years old and wearing glasses, a white shirt and an expensive watch.

"Sure. But you must take care of me if you get me drunk."

Clara liked this man very much. She decided that he would be the one!

The two of them drank and chatted happily. Clara even took out her phone and took a photo of the man.

She then sent the photo to Jordan and said, "Jordan, this will be the man who slept with your wife."

After sending it, Clara happily continued to drink.

"Hahaha, Jordan, you must be furious, right? This is the price for interfering with the Schmid family and provoking us!"

After a few glasses, Clara grabbed the man's hand and said, "Let's go."

The man was a little startled. "Where... where are we going?"

Clara smiled. "To a hotel. Why? Don't you want to?"

The man was a little taken aback. A man hitting on beautiful women in a bar had certain intentions. Everyone in bars knew this. But a woman would never take the initiative to say it out loud.

...

If Clara acted coy, the man would try to trick her into going to a hotel. But Clara was being so proactive. This made the man suspect that there might be a trap.

At this moment, the music in the bar suddenly stopped. A middle-aged man stood up and said, "Everyone, I'm the owner of this bar. I'm sorry, we have to close. Everyone, go home and rest. I'm sorry."

"Close? Why? It's not even midnight yet. Why are you closing so early today?"

"Yes, I haven't finished my drink!"

The bar owner said, "It's an order from my superior. I can only tell you that it has something to do with someone very powerful. This is the capital. Everyone, think about it. Don't refuse to cooperate, or you will have to bear the consequences. As for the drinks you are having now, they're on the house. Hurry up and leave."

Upon hearing that the drinks were free, the customers stopped fussing and left.

Clara smiled charmingly. "Now that the bar has closed. We can go to the hotel now."

However, the man said, "Um, I'm sorry, beautiful. I have something on tonight. Let's meet another day. Goodbye."

With that, the man fled.

"Hey!"

Clara stomped her feet in anger. She was ugly, so it was fine if she couldn't seduce a man. How had she failed even with Victoria's perfect body and face?

"Damn it, I don't believe that I can't find a man with Victoria's body!"

Storming out of the bar, Clara was about to go to another one when the scene outside left her dumbstruck.

All the bars on the street were closed!

Chapter 685: Finding A Man At A Hotel!

Clara was dumbstruck. When she first arrived on this street, all the bars were brightly lit, and there were clusters of handsome men and beautiful women!

Why were all the bars closed now?

Many young men and women were streaming out onto the street, discussing the situation.

“I’ve been in the capital for so many years, but this is the first time I’ve encountered something like this. Why did all the bars close?”

“It must be a big shot. I heard from my uncle in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs that a big shot from overseas is here.”

“Is that so? Which country is he from? Did he come here to play? Why did they seal off the nightclubs?”

“What? Don’t listen to his nonsense. He’s not from overseas. He’s a big shot in the country.”

“Hey, do you know or not?”

“...”

The commoners were all very curious about this kind of thing. Although they didn’t know which big shot had come, they were very sure that only a big shot could make all the nightclubs in the capital close at the same time.

Clara sighed. “How unlucky. The capital is so troublesome! But I don’t have to go to a nightclub to find a man.”

It was getting late and Clara had not eaten anything yet. She planned to have some supper and find a man. Luckily, there was no lack of 24-hour diners in the capital. Popular ones included IHOP, DC Diner and Duplex Diner.

Hailing down a cab, Clara took a taxi to a few nearby places. However, after walking around, all the eateries were closed, just like the bars!

The taxi driver said, “Beauty, if you want to find a place to eat tonight, it will be very difficult. Didn’t you hear? A big shot has come to the capital. He ordered all the night entertainment venues to be closed. Nightclubs, bars and restaurants! I am not even going to bother driving around tonight. After I send you off, I’ll go home and sleep.”

Clara narrowed her eyes in displeasure.

“What big shot? It must be Jordan!”

Previously, Clara was not too sure if Jordan had passed down the order to do this. But now, she was very sure! This brat really knows how to play games with me!”

Just now, Clara had warned Jordan that if he dared to send someone to follow her, she would cut off Victoria’s finger.

Therefore, Jordan did not send anyone to follow her. Instead, he closed all the entertainment venues in the capital. 'You want to have a fling? Hehe, sorry. All the night entertainment venues are closed. Everyone has gone home to sleep. Let's see how you manage to find a guy to have a fling!

'Damn it, he's from a secret family and should be very low-profile. How did he get so much power in the capital? I've underestimated him! But the more you don't want Victoria to cheat on you, the more I want to make her do it!'

Clara looked at the taxi driver in front!

Ever since she got into the taxi, the driver had been peeping at her through the rearview mirror. Clara was certain that she would definitely be successful if she tried to hook up with him.

"No, he's too ugly!"

Clara shook her head. This taxi driver was a middle-aged, greasy-looking man. He was old, fat and ugly. Even an ugly woman like Clara didn't fancy him!

"I'm such a beautiful woman now. I have to find someone good-looking!"

Although Clara was ugly, she valued good looks.

"Driver, bring me to the nearest five-star hotel!" Clara instructed.

The driver soon brought Clara to the Ritz-Carlton Hotel. This hotel was located in a very prosperous area. The main building was made of copper and was very eye-catching.

One could imagine that the guests staying here were either rich or nobility.

Clara was now a fair, rich and beautiful woman. Naturally, she had to find a tall, rich and handsome man to match her. She was not here to rest but to find a man.

"Hmph, Jordan, since you've closed all the night entertainment venues, I'll go straight to the hotel to find a man!"

Clara was targeting the guests staying in this hotel. In this world, Clara was probably the first person to look for a one-night stand in the lobby of a five-star hotel.

Perched on the sofa in the hotel lobby, she looked at the guests. There were single men, but none of them caught Clara's eye. Meanwhile, those she liked all had female companions.

Nevertheless, Clara did not care about that. As long as she liked someone, she did not care if that man had a partner.

A middle-aged man who looked like a celebrity led a middle-aged woman to the hotel counter.

Clara felt that this man was not bad. He had a good aura. Although there was already a little white hair at his temples, he gave off a mature and masculine aura. He behaved in a very gentlemanly manner. When he looked at the woman beside him, his eyes were filled with love.

After deciding that he was the one, Clara approached the man. "Hey, do you want to sleep with me tonight?"

The man was momentarily stunned. He sized up Victoria's figure and gulped. But then he said vehemently, "What are you talking about! This is my wife! I have a wife! What kind of person are you? Are you crazy? Darling, ignore her. Let's go!"

The man immediately rejected Clara. He then grabbed his wife's hand and went into the elevator.

But 10 minutes later, this man returned to the first floor of the hotel and found Clara again. He leaned down and smiled awkwardly. "Beauty, I'm sorry. My wife was present just now, so I had no choice but to reject you. How about this? I'll get you a room here. Wait for me in the room. I can go over and find you at about... two in the morning. How about that?"

Clara snorted in disdain. She thought that he rejected her just now because he was a good man who loved his wife. But he was just acting in front of his wife!

Smack!

Clara slapped the middle-aged man's face. "You disgust me. Get lost!"

Clara hated this kind of hypocritical man. Although his appearance met her requirements, his character was really disgusting.

The middle-aged man held his face and said, "You were the one who approached me even though there was clearly a woman with me. But you slapped me? Seriously, what's wrong with you?!"

In order not to make a scene and attract the attention of other people, the middle-aged man turned and left after rebuking her.

Clara narrowed her eyes. If it weren't for the fact that she didn't want to kill anyone and cause a scene, this man would already be dead!

"Damn it, is it so difficult to find a man? Jordan destroyed my family. I must take my revenge!"

...

At this moment, a very young couple arrived at the hotel lobby holding hands.

“Oh.”

Clara was very interested in the tall, thin boy. She found him very young and refreshing.

“Hehe, oh la la... Fresh meat.”

A wicked smile was on her face.

Chapter 686: Finding Clara’s Real Body!

In these modern times, it wasn’t just old men who liked 20-year-old girls. Rich women also liked younger men. Even celebrities Demi Moore and Priyanka Chopra both had husbands who were at least 10 years younger than them.

The moment this younger man entered, Clara took a liking to him. This was because she had lived in the dark since she was a young girl. She had never come into contact with cheerful, handsome teenage boys when she was a teenager herself.

As the saying went, one always wanted things one couldn’t have. This boy perfectly suited Clara’s taste.

The young couple went to the counter happily and nervously. It looked like this was their first time. Before the two of them reached the counter, a gorgeous and dominating woman stood in front of them!

It was “Victoria”!

“Oh!”

They both jumped.

The girl saw that Victoria was very beautiful and felt that she didn’t have any ill intentions. She asked softly, “Miss, is something the matter?”

Clara frowned at the two of them. “What’s the matter? How old are you two? Why are you in a hotel? Are you of age?”

The boy said, “I’m 18 and a half years old. I’m already an adult!”

Beside him, the girl said timidly, “I... I turned 18 last month.”

Smack!

Clara slapped the 18-year-old girl's face!

"You've only been an adult for a month, and you already can't wait to sleep with a man? Are you that cheap? You've been studying for so many years, and this is what you've learned? You're so young, yet you are not focusing on your studies and only think about boys. Did your parents allow you to come to the hotel to get a room?"

Clara knew that some parents were more conservative and strict with girls. They would never let their daughters sleep with boys at such a young age. These two teenagers had probably lied to their parents and sneaked out.

"Hey, why did you hit her? Baby, are you alright?"

The boy immediately hugged the girl.

At this moment, a man in a suit walked over and reprimanded Clara.

"Madam, you are not a guest of our hotel but you are disturbing our guests. You're not their parents either. Who are you to discipline them?"

Clara sneered. "Are you saying that I don't have the right?"

The man in the suit said sternly, "I'm the manager of this hotel, and yes, I am saying you don't have the right!"

Smack!

Clara threw her business card at the manager's face.

It was Victoria's business card.

Just as the manager was about to flare up, he glanced at the business card and was stunned. "Ubereats CEO, Victoria Clarke!"

When the young couple heard that, they also hurried over to look at the business card. They were all shocked.

Everyone knew that Ubereats was a major international company!

Clara smiled. "If you don't believe me, you can check online to see if I'm an impostor! Or, I can call the Group CEO of the Ritz-Carlton hotel company and get him to prove it for you!"

The manager could already tell that Victoria was not an ordinary woman. He hurriedly apologized. "I'm sorry, Ms. Clarke. I failed to recognize your greatness and offended you. I hope you won't be angry with me!"

The manager turned to the girl. "Child, this is one of the most famous female CEOs in the world. Ms. Clarke is usually very busy and doesn't have time to care about you children. It's rare that she bothers to give you advice. Not everyone has the chance to receive advice from Ms. Clarke!"

The girl hurriedly bowed respectfully. "Hello, Ms. Clarke. You have always been my idol. My dream is to grow up and become a CEO of a listed company like you!"

Clara snorted. "You want to be like me? I was studying hard at your age. What about you? All you can think about is getting a hotel room with a man! Hurry up and go home to study!"

The girl did not dare to object. She felt extremely ashamed. After bowing, she turned around and left.

The boy did the same.

"You, stay!"

Clara stopped the boy.

The boy said timidly, "Ms. Clarke, what can I do for you?"

Clara smiled and sized up the little boy. "I want you to accompany me tonight. Are you willing?"

By then, the girl had already run out of the hotel in shame, leaving the boy alone.

The boy was in a daze for a long time before replying, "I... I am."

Clara was overjoyed. Looking at this 18-year-old boy, she thought to herself: 'Victoria, I am giving you a good treat. I found you a boy 12 years younger than you. Hehe, you'll probably thank me after you wake up!'

The two of them quickly booked the most expensive suite. When they arrived at the room, the boy was very nervous. He sat there, not knowing what to do.

"Ms... Ms. Clarke, what... should I do?" The boy asked nervously.

Clara smiled. "Darling, you don't have to do anything. I will take care of you, hehe."

With that, Clara pounced on the boy with Victoria's curvaceous body.

...

Meanwhile, Jordan had asked Lionel from the Black Ops Team to find Clara's body. Lionel successfully located her.

Jordan received a call from Lionel.

...

"Mr. Jordan, we found Clara. She is in room 407 of the Four Seasons Hotel. We wanted to capture her and send her to you, but she killed all our men when they charged into her hotel room!"

Jordan was furious. "Fool! Who asked you to act on your own?! You are no match for her! Now that you've alerted her, she must have already escaped. Do you know how difficult it will be for me to find her again?!"

Jordan couldn't be blamed for being so angry. Clara and Shaun lived in the shadows and were experts at hiding. If Jordan did not find Clara's real body as soon as possible and destroy her, Victoria's body would be ruined by her!

Lionel replied, "I'm sorry, Mr. Jordan! However, that woman didn't go far. She's still in the hotel. She just changed rooms. According to our thermal imaging, she switched to Room 507."

"Oh?"

Jordan was shocked. He did not understand why Clara did not choose to leave.

Lionel's men were definitely elites. They were not ordinary thugs. Clara should have taken them seriously. Why didn't she run?

The only explanation was that Clara was in the middle of something important and couldn't run far!

Clara was alone in the hotel room so she couldn't possibly be doing anything much. But she was controlling Victoria remotely so it was probably Victoria who was in the middle of something. That was why Clara was unwilling to run too far.

"Alright, Clara. Since you're still at the Four Seasons Hotel, you're dead meat!"

Jordan rushed to the hotel where Clara's real body was. Soon enough, he arrived at the fifth floor!

He was only inches away from Clara's real body!

Chapter 687: Kill Clara!!

As long as Jordan dealt with Clara's real body, Victoria would be able to escape her control and be saved!

Jordan was not the only one standing in front of Room 507. Lionel and his subordinates were also present. Before Jordan arrived, they had already asked all the guests in the entire hotel to check out and leave.

This was because Clara was too dangerous. She had already killed several of Lionel's subordinates. For the safety of the guests, Lionel had no choice but to do this.

Lionel said with a serious expression, "Mr. Jordan, this woman is very powerful. My subordinates were armed but she killed them using some unknown method before they could even get close to her. I also examined the bodies of my men. There are no signs of injury at all. For your safety, you should wait for me downstairs. I'll personally bring my men in and help you catch her!"

Jordan glanced at Lionel and his subordinates and said, "Go back down to the lobby and bring your men with you. I can go in alone."

Lionel had no idea about Clara's methods. No matter how good they were at combat or what weapons they used, it was useless against her. Even someone as strong as Dragon was almost killed by Clara's servant.

Lionel was shocked. "What? You want to rush in alone? You can't do that! That old woman kills without batting an eyelid. You're a very important person in the US! We can't let anything happen to you! If anything happens to you, I won't be able to bear the consequences!"

Ordinary people might not know Jordan's identity, but Lionel definitely did.

The Steele family was extremely important to their country's military and technological advancement. They absolutely could not lose the Steele family as an aid and friend.

Jordan was the most outstanding among the latest generation. There was a high chance that the Steele family business would be handed over to Jordan. As a result, Lionel would rather die with his subordinates than let Jordan take this risk.

But Jordan was insistent. "I'll be fine. Don't worry. Listen to me. All of you, go down now!"

Would Lionel listen?

"No, I definitely can't let you barge in alone! Mr. Jordan, step back. I'll bring my men in now!"

Lionel shouted at his subordinates, "Men, let's go..."

Thud!

Before Lionel could finish his command, Jordan punched him.

Jordan said angrily, "Are you crazy? I don't care if you want to die. But if you let Clara escape again, how will I find her?! Take your men and get lost immediately!"

Lionel was not angry after being punched by Jordan. He even believed that Jordan was just trying to be a hero and not implicate them.

Lionel knelt on the ground, tears streaming down his face. "Mr. Jordan, if you insist on going in, I'm willing to go in and die with you!"

Thud!

Thud!

Lionel's subordinates also knelt on the ground. "We are willing to die with Mr. Jordan!"

Jordan covered his face in exasperation. They were wasting his time! The thought of dying never even crossed Jordan's mind!

However, Jordan was also a little moved by this scene. Lionel was not afraid of death. He was willing to put his life on the line for Jordan and could be considered a good and loyal subordinate.

Jordan helped Lionel to his feet. "Alright, you stay. Get your subordinates to leave."

"Uh..."

Lionel was still a little hesitant. He knew that his subordinates were all brave and loyal men who would never back down from a challenge.

Jordan said anxiously, "Don't waste my time. I don't know where Clara has taken Victoria. Every minute you delay me is another minute of danger for Victoria!"

Without another word, Lionel got his subordinates to head downstairs to wait. Only then did Jordan tell him the real reason why he wanted them to leave.

Jordan took out something from his clothes. Lionel could not see what it was. But he saw Jordan's hand suddenly disappear into thin air!

“Mr. Jordan, your hand is... gone?”

Lionel was shocked by the sight.

Jordan smiled. “This is why I wanted you all to leave. I’m holding a quantum invisibility cloak. A secret technology that is decades ahead.”

Lionel was overjoyed. “Invisibility cloak? You want to break in wearing an invisibility cloak?”

Jordan nodded.

With the invisibility cloak, no one could see him with the naked eye. It would be easy for Jordan to kill Clara!

Lionel was excited. “Oh my god, the Steele family is amazing. If such cutting-edge technology is used in our military...”

Jordan said, “I’ll talk to the relevant departments about quantum invisibility technology in the future. Let’s discuss this later.”

Lionel was overjoyed. “Yes!”

Putting on his invisibility cloak, Jordan asked Lionel, “How is it? Can you see me?”

Lionel shook his head. “I can’t see anything at all!”

Jordan instructed, “Open the door. I want to kill that b*tch!”

Lionel asked, “Mr. Jordan, do you want a weapon? I have a gun here.”

Jordan only had a dagger in his hand, but he didn’t need anything else.

“No need. I want to stab her to death!” Jordan said.

Killing someone with a gun would not be enough to vent his anger. He wanted to use a knife to stab her to death, one stab at a time. He wanted her to suffer before she died and to look into his eyes while she was dying!

“Open the door!”

Lionel quickly opened the door to room 507.

...

“Wait outside. I don’t need you to come in, lest you end up being a burden.” Jordan instructed Lionel.

“Yes! Just shout for me if you need any help, I will immediately come and support you!” Lionel said.

Jordan did not reply. He pushed the door open and walked in.

The lights were on in the room, and an ugly middle-aged woman was sitting on the bed with a bright smile on her face.

“This must be Shaun’s wife, Clara!”

Jordan looked at this woman as he approached step by step with his dagger.

When Clara saw the door open, she did not panic. She was still smiling as she casually stroked a cat, thinking that she could easily handle the intruder. However, she suddenly realized that no one came through the door.

“Oh?”

Clara was a little surprised. Why did no one barge in this time?

Could it be that they were scared after she killed a few of their men?

Clara did not mind and continued to smile happily.

However, she did not know that Jordan, who was wearing the quantum invisibility cloak, had already quietly arrived in front of her!

“Go to hell, old witch!!”

Jordan stabbed Clara right in the heart!

“Ah!”

Clara cried out in pain!

After severely injuring Clara, Jordan took off his quantum invisibility cloak and revealed himself.

He wanted Clara to see who killed her!

He wanted Clara to know the consequences of provoking him and targeting his wife!

However, Clara looked neither shocked nor angry as she looked at Jordan. She still had a warm smile on her face.

“Darling, did you not eat today? Go harder.”

Chapter 688: Where Is Victoria?!

Jordan was enraged!

“You vicious woman! You’re about to die but you still dare to provoke me!”

Pulling out the dagger from Clara’s chest, Jordan quickly stabbed it into her again!

“Ah!”

Clara cried out in pain and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Jordan had stabbed Clara in two vital points. Ordinary people would definitely not be able to withstand it! Although Clara knew sorcery, her physical body was very weak. Her body was inferior even to ordinary people.

Perhaps it was because she was banking on the mind-transplant procedure being successful in the future. She would be using someone else’s body then so she did not bother to take care of her current body.

However, Clara did not beg for mercy after being stabbed a second time. Instead, she continued to provoke him!

Clara still had that sly smile on her face. She looked at Jordan and said, “Harder... harder...”

“You are asking for it!”

Jordan was furious. Clara was about to die. She was clearly in so much pain, yet she was still putting on this infuriating act!

Jordan stabbed her a third time!

Pfft!

Clara spat out another mouthful of blood. In her weakened state, she still said, “Not... hard... enough.”

“Argh!”

At this moment, Lionel rushed in angrily.

“What a vicious woman! Is the knife not enough? Let me give her a bullet!”

Several of Lionel's subordinates had died in Clara's hands. He had a strong desire to avenge his brothers. Lionel saw that Clara was still unrepentant after being stabbed by Jordan. He felt that the knife was not enough so he charged in.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Lionel fired three shots at Clara!

Clara cried out in pain and finally fell dead.

However, the strange thing was that Clara was not afraid in her final moments. She was still smiling!

“What a terrifying woman!”

Jordan looked at Clara's corpse and was quietly shocked. This was the first time he had met someone who behaved so strangely when facing death.

It seemed that people who often lived in the dark had a different mentality from ordinary people. Jordan did not think too much about it. However, Lionel seemed to hate Clara even more than Jordan. After Clara died, Lionel picked up Jordan's dagger and stabbed her corpse a few more times.

As he stabbed her, he shouted, “You are pretty awesome, aren't you? Didn't you complain that it wasn't hard enough? Go on, continue to complain! Let me see if I am using enough strength now! Huh?”

Jordan said, “Lionel, that's enough.”

She was already dead. Jordan felt that there was no need to desecrate her corpse.

The words seemed to snap the man out of it. Lionel finally straightened his back and said, “What do you need me to do next?”

Jordan replied, “Clara is dead. Victoria should be unconscious now. I have to find my wife as soon as possible.”

Lionel quickly said, “I'll send my men to find her now!”

Jordan nodded. "Victoria was in very revealing clothes. If she faints somewhere, it will be very dangerous. We have to find her immediately. I have to get the Howard family to mobilize their people as well."

Jordan immediately called Lauren.

"Hey, Hubby, how are things? Are you and Victoria alright?" Lauren asked anxiously.

Jordan said, "Lauren, don't worry. I've already dealt with the old woman who was controlling Victoria. Now, we just have to find her. The Howard family is more familiar with the capital. They have spies everywhere. Please help me ask them to find Victoria."

Lauren immediately agreed. "Yes, I'll get Grandpa to send all of our men out to look for Victoria!"

After hanging up, Jordan and Lionel split up and arranged for their own subordinates to search.

"Where should we start our search?"

Jordan walked out of the hotel and stood by the road, hesitating.

"Clara was dressed to the nines. She must have gone to some bar or nightclub. Let's start from those places."

Half an hour later, Jordan, Salvatore and the others arrived at 14th Street, which had a long stretch of bars.

The bars had not yet reopened. However, most of the customers who had left earlier had returned. They did not come back to continue drinking. Instead, Jordan had called them back to be interrogated.

"Hey, what's going on? I was already home but was suddenly called back.

"I think they want to ask us questions. Be more cooperative. Can't you see what kind of car is parked over there?"

"Damn! What an expensive car! Impressive, impressive. It's our honor to be able to provide help to a big shot!"

The customers discussed among themselves as they waited to be questioned.

...

The interrogation comprised Salvatore holding up Victoria's photo and asking the customer if he had seen this woman before.

"I've seen her before! I've seen this woman before! She came to the bar just now!"

A man suddenly recognized Victoria.

Jordan, who was smoking at the side, immediately walked over and grabbed the man's clothes. "Where is she now?"

When the man saw Jordan, he was a little nervous. He thought to himself: 'Is this that big shot?'

But he quickly composed himself and replied, "I think she left with a man from the bar!"

The man's friend also spoke up. "Yes, yes, yes. A man bought her a drink. The two of them had a good chat. Then, the bar suddenly closed and everyone went out."

"We didn't notice if the two of them left together."

Jordan was burning with anxiety. Was Victoria with the man she met at the bar?

If so, would Victoria be...

"Get me the surveillance footage immediately! Find that man as soon as possible!"

Jordan shouted at the car beside him.

"Yes!"

It was really very convenient to have technology and power. Jordan could demand the authorities scan all the surveillance footage to identify the person he wanted.

Jordan would soon know the home address of the man. This was the benefit of having everyone in the government records. Even if they didn't know what the man looked like, they could still use fingerprints to find him.

20 minutes later, Jordan led his men into a small district in the capital.

Knock-knock.

Salvatore knocked on the door.

"Who is it?"

"Management!"

The moment he opened the door, Jordan's subordinates immediately subdued the man!

This was the man who had hit on Victoria at the bar!

Jordan grabbed the man's hair and asked fiercely, "Where's my wife?"

The man was extremely nervous. "Mister, is there a misunderstanding? Who's your wife? I don't know her. How did you find me?"

Bang!

Salvatore punched him. "You hit on a woman in a bar on 14th Street earlier. She is Mr. Jordan's wife! Where is she?"

Chapter 689: Victoria: I Didn't Kill Anyone!

Only then did the man understand who Jordan and Salvatore were here for.

The man was secretly glad that he didn't agree with that goddess' proposition just now. Otherwise, he would have been chopped into pieces by her husband!

Everyone liked to eat forbidden fruits. Everyone liked goddesses. But not everyone had the ability to consume them. If one didn't have the capability, they would be in trouble.

Men were still quite wise in this area.

The man knew that he hadn't done anything wrong, so he said slowly, "You're talking about Ms. Clarke, right? That's right. Ms. Clarke and I had a drink at the bar. However, the bar was about to close soon, so we parted ways. We didn't even exchange numbers!"

Bang!

Salvatore punched him again. "F*ck you! Ms. Clarke is so beautiful. You treated her to a drink at the bar without any ulterior motive? Who would believe your nonsense?"

The man said innocently, "I'm really not lying. I have no feelings for Ms. Clarke. You've misunderstood!"

Bang!

Salvatore was impatient. He knew that Jordan was anxious, so he stopped using his fist and shot the man in the leg.

"Ah!"

The man cried out in pain.

Salvatore continued to ask, "Are you going to tell me or not!"

The man held his leg and insisted. "I'm really not lying. Ms. Clarke and I parted ways at the bar!"

Jordan looked at the man's expression and felt that he was probably telling the truth.

"Damn it... it's been an hour and we still can't find Victoria. Victoria, where are you? Please be fine!"

The scene from that terrifying dream appeared in Jordan's mind.

He could not accept Victoria dying and leaving him!

Just as Jordan was feeling anxious, Lauren called.

"Hello, Hubby, I've found Victoria!" Lauren said.

The worry on Jordan's face instantly disappeared. "Really? Where is she?"

Lauren replied, "I've already brought Victoria home. Come back quickly."

Jordan said, "Okay, I'll be right there!"

Jordan left the man's house and went straight to the West Villa District.

"Victoria!"

Jordan rushed into the house.

He saw Victoria lying on the sofa. She seemed to be unconscious and was wearing a feminine-looking jacket. It was likely Lauren's. Lauren probably saw that Victoria was in very revealing clothes, so she covered her.

When Lauren saw Jordan, she hurriedly said, "Hubby, Victoria has been unconscious the entire time. We can't wake her up no matter how hard we try. Should we take her to the hospital?"

Jordan waved his hand and said, "There's no need. She's currently being restrained by Clara's accessories. As long as we take off her accessories, she'll be fine."

With that, Jordan immediately took off all the ancient accessories on Victoria's neck, ears and hands. He threw them to Salvatore. "Burn these things. Burn them down to ashes. Don't leave any remains behind!"

Salvatore said, "Yes!"

Jordan kept patting Victoria's face to wake her up.

As he tried to wake Victoria, Jordan asked Lauren, "By the way, where did you find Victoria?"

Lauren answered, "In a movie theater in a mall."

"A movie theater?" Jordan was a little surprised. He never expected that Clara would go to such a place.

"Was the theater open? Was there anyone else with her when you found her?" Jordan asked.

Lauren replied, "It was closed, but that woman gave the cinema a large sum of money and booked the entire venue. She was probably bored and wanted to watch a movie. When we found Victoria, she was sitting alone in the theater. There was no one else."

Jordan heaved a sigh of relief. "That's good."

About two minutes later, Victoria finally woke up.

"Victoria, you're awake!"

Jordan held Victoria's hand happily. Over the past 10 hours, Jordan had been so worried that his dream would become reality. He had been so worried that Victoria would die!

Now, it was finally proven to be a false alarm!

'I'd rather not have the ability to predict the future. I'd rather not be a Deity than have anything happen to Victoria!'

This was what Jordan kept thinking to himself.

"Hubby... you're back?"

Victoria was still in a daze when she saw Jordan.

Jordan smiled and nodded. "I'm back. Honey, I'm sorry. I didn't protect you well."

Victoria scratched her head and suddenly exclaimed. "Oh right, there's a cleaner in the company. She's very strange. She drugged me with some gas!"

...

Jordan held Victoria's hand and comforted her. "Don't be afraid, honey. She's already dead. She can't harm you anymore."

Victoria was a little shocked. She hurriedly stretched out her left wrist and looked at the time.

"It's almost midnight? I was unconscious for more than 10 hours?" Victoria asked.

Jordan told her the truth. "Victoria, what I'm going to tell you next might be a little frightening. The old lady you met took control of your body."

"What? She controlled my body? How did she do that?!" Victoria was shocked.

Jordan said, "I don't know how she did it."

Victoria hurriedly asked, "Then what did she use me for?"

Jordan and Lauren looked at each other. They couldn't bear to tell her the truth now.

"Victoria, why don't we talk about this tomorrow?" Jordan was a little worried that Victoria wouldn't be able to bear the truth.

But was Victoria the type of woman who would wait?

Victoria said, "Hubby, you know me. I'm a very strong person. You don't have to worry about me. Tell me honestly what happened to me over the last 10 hours!"

Jordan sighed. "You killed someone."

Victoria was dumbstruck. She trembled in fear.

"I... I killed someone?"

Victoria was about to cry.

Jordan held Victoria's hand and said, "Honey, you're not the one who killed her. It's that old woman called Clara. Don't blame yourself for this."

Victoria covered her face. "But I'm the CEO of a listed company. If I kill someone now, how can I go back to the company in the future? How can I face anyone? The entire society will think that I'm a murderer. My life is over!"

On the side, Brad said, "Although Russell suppressed this matter immediately, someone still posted the photos online. Our people reported that they can't suppress this news anymore."

Victoria immediately hugged Jordan like a child. “Hubby, please save me. I didn’t kill anyone. Tell them that I wasn’t the murderer. I don’t want to go to jail. I don’t want to go to jail. Will anyone believe me? No one will believe me, right? Hubby... I didn’t kill anyone... sob sob...”

Chapter 690: Victoria: What Did I Do?!

Victoria cried in fear.

She was a woman who paid a lot of attention to her image and others’ judgment of her. She was the number one CEO Beauty in Orlando. After arriving in New York, she was also the number one CEO Beauty there.

No matter where she went, she was respected, admired and praised. How could she accept being cursed by the entire society for being a “murderer”!

Especially since she was innocent. She didn’t kill anyone at all. She didn’t even know what had happened!

This truth was too strange.

No one would accept it.

A person controlled her body to commit murder. Now she had to suffer the consequences. Even if she tried to explain to society and the judge, no one would believe her.

Jordan patted Victoria’s back and comforted her. “Victoria, don’t worry. With me around, nothing will happen to you.”

Lauren also comforted her. “That’s right, Victoria. Whether it’s our husband or hubby’s family, we won’t let you go to jail.”

Victoria knew that Jordan and the Howard family were very powerful in the country. If they wanted to send her overseas now, no one could stop them.

Victoria sobbed. “I don’t want to leave the US. I don’t want to hide overseas for the rest of my life.”

Jordan said, “Victoria, I already have a solution to this matter. Do you still remember that woman who looks like you?”

Victoria nodded. “I remember. That woman from New York who had plastic surgery?”

Jordan nodded. “That’s right. Although your photo has been posted online, there’s a woman in this world who looks like you. Now, I’ve arranged for her to work at my

entertainment company. She's one of my subordinates. I'll have her admit that she was the one driving."

Brad smiled. "This move is foolproof. Even if the public opinion online can't be suppressed, this matter can be resolved perfectly."

With the Steele and Howard families' power, it wouldn't be a problem to keep this matter a secret. Moreover, there was a perfect solution now.

Who could tell if that car was driven by Victoria or that woman who had plastic surgery?

Victoria knew that the woman looked exactly like her. Outsiders would never be able to tell. However, she still felt very uncomfortable. "But no matter what, I still feel very guilty that someone controlled my body to kill someone. Who died? Was it an old man or a child?"

Jordan said, "It was a biker. We've found out his identity. He's a drug dealer. The police even managed to arrest a group of drug dealers when they were trying to verify his identity. You've done a meritorious deed!"

"Really?"

Hearing that the victim was a bad person, Victoria finally gave a small smile.

Jordan nodded. "When the accident happened, that motorcycle man had just done some drugs. He ran a red light and didn't wear a helmet. Even if he didn't meet you, he would have been killed by someone else. So, honey, you don't have to feel too guilty."

Victoria finally felt better.

After calming herself down, Victoria continued to ask, "What happened after that? After crashing into the biker, where did I go? Was I brought to the police station?"

At this moment, Jordan, Lauren and Brad's expressions were a little grim.

"What's wrong? Why do you all look so grim? That bad woman, what did she do with my body this time?" Victoria asked anxiously.

She had been unconscious for the past 10 hours. She didn't know what she had done. This was terrifying!

Lauren said, "Victoria, don't be anxious. When the car crashed, Russell happened to be across the road and saw it. He brought you away. Not long after, Jordan rushed over to

negotiate with that woman. After that, she went to the cinema to watch a movie. We just brought you back from the cinema.”

Victoria heaved a sigh of relief. “You scared me to death. I thought that bad woman would do something evil.”

Jordan caressed Victoria’s forehead and said, “Victoria, don’t think too much. It’s fine. With me around, I won’t let anything happen to you.”

Victoria nodded gratefully and asked, “Hubby, you said that you killed that woman just now. Will her people take revenge? She doesn’t look like an ordinary person.”

Lauren also became worried. “That’s right, Hubby. Didn’t you say that that woman has a husband? If her husband finds out, will he take revenge on you?”

Brad said, “I sent someone to block the news of her death and prevented that woman from being sent to the morgue.”

Jordan said indifferently, “It’s alright. Her husband already hates me. I killed his mother and snatched the girl he had groomed for many years. Even if I didn’t kill his wife, he wouldn’t have let me off!”

Victoria immediately became nervous. “What should we do then?”

In response, Jordan tried to comfort her. “It’s fine. The secret families are hunting him down. I believe he will be caught soon. Besides, I’m still useful to him. Even if he finds me, I’ll be fine. Anyway, don’t worry about me. I have many people protecting me. As for you guys, you must be very careful and not let anything happen to you.”

At this moment, Lauren brought over a bowl of hot soup and handed it to Victoria. “Victoria, have some hot soup.”

Victoria shook her head. “Thank you, Lauren but I have no appetite now. I feel that after being possessed by that ugly old woman, my body is very dirty. I want to take a shower.”

Lauren nodded. “Okay, go ahead.”

Victoria had just stood up when Jordan stood up as well and hugged her from behind. “Honey, can I shower with you?”

Although Victoria blushed shyly, she nodded. She needed Jordan right now.

Jordan also knew that Victoria just had a nightmarish experience. If she was alone in a confined space, her imagination would run wild.

Lauren was not jealous. Instead, she teased them. "Victoria, I'm so envious of you. When our husband comes back, the first person he dotes on is you. I don't even have a chance."

Jordan hooked Lauren's nose. "Don't worry, I won't neglect anyone tonight."

...

Meanwhile, Charleston, who was in England, held a video conference with the other secret families in his bedroom.

The images of seven people appeared on a holographic projection against a white wall.

As the leader of the eight great families, Chairman Rong was the first to ask, "Mr. Steele, you suddenly called for this video conference. Is there something you want to announce?"

...

Park Sang-jun yawned. "You better have something important to say. Otherwise, you would have disturbed my rest for nothing!"

Charleston looked at the other family members and said, "Yes, I have good news to announce. My grandson, Jordan, just told me that he has killed Shaun Handley's wife, Clara. They are the ones who were controlling the Schmid family!"

Chapter 691: Shaun's Crazy Revenge!

Ever since they found out that the Schmid family was being controlled, the eight great families had been in a panic and regarded Shaun and his wife as the most terrifying threat. They had barely been able to sleep well after returning home.

As long as Shaun and his wife were not eliminated, the secret families would not be able to live in peace. They had even temporarily suspended their research and development. They did not want their research to end up in Shaun's hands.

The most important thing for the eight great families now was to get rid of Shaun and his wife.

The Rongs were shocked to hear Charleston's report. "Are you serious? Jordan killed Mrs. Handley? Oh my god, how did he do it?"

Madam Geng also praised him. "I can tell that Jordan is not a simple child. Till now, we couldn't even find a single trace of Shaun and his wife, but he already managed to kill one of them. Tsk tsk, Jordan is really capable. Most importantly, he's also handsome. Haha."

Park Sang-jun was in disbelief. “Impossible! Mrs. Handley is good at all kinds of strange demonic techniques. She’s not an ordinary person. How could a mere boy like Jordan kill her?! Is Mr. Steele trying to fool us?!”

Charleston said, “How could I lie about such an important matter? I’ll share the photo of Clara’s corpse to the group very soon.”

Miyamoto Chujiro supported Charleston. “I believe that Mr. Steele is not lying! Mr. Jordan has been injected with the great Mirakuru serum. Why can’t he kill Mrs. Handley?! The Steeles have made a great contribution again. I sincerely thank the Steele family!”

To obtain their so-called “Mirakuru serum” technology from the Steeles, the Miyamoto family blindly sided with the Steeles.

For this video conference, the Schmid family had sent Lota instead of Tom Schmid. Although Lota was young, she was already the head of the Schmid family.

When Lota heard this news, tears welled up in her eyes. “Thank you. My parents will cry tears of joy when they hear this news! Please thank Jordan for everything he has done for us!”

The other families also thanked the Steele family and praised Jordan’s ability.

Chairman Rong was in a very good mood now. “Now, we just have to deal with Shaun. Our families must unite and set up an inescapable net all over the world. We must capture Shaun Handley!”

“Yes, Chairman!”

The video conference soon ended.

At Park Sang-jun’s house in South Korea, Park Sang-jun slammed the table in anger.

“Damn it! The Steeles have stolen the limelight again! Why? The Steeles should have been expelled from the eight great families by now, but Jordan has boosted his family’s status. They are even more respected than the Rongs now!”

Park Sang-jun was furious. He never liked the Steeles to begin with. In addition, the Steeles had pretended that the Park family’s medicine was theirs and even gifted the medicine to Chairman Rong and Madam Geng. No one believed Park Sang-jun’s explanation.

Picking up the phone, Park Sang-jun immediately punched in the numbers.

“Hello.”

A gloomy voice sounded from the other end of the line.

It was Shaun!

The Park family and Shaun had secretly colluded. All along, the Park family knew about Shaun’s whereabouts and deliberately kept it a secret!

Park Sang-jun said, “Mr. Handley, I have some very unfortunate news for you. Jordan killed your wife!”

Shaun was incensed. “What did you say? Jordan killed Clara? Impossible!”

Park Sang-jun said, “Just now, the Steele family... hello...?”

Park Sang-jun wanted to continue, but he realized that Shaun had already hung up.

Park Sang-jun wasn’t upset, instead, he chuckled. “He must have gone to verify my news, right?”

Since Shaun and his wife could control others remotely, Shaun might have placed something on Clara so that they could keep in contact.

In less than five minutes, Shaun called back.

He was in a manic rage!

“Ah!! My wife is dead! Clara is dead! Clara is really dead! Jordan, was it Jordan? The murderer! Was it Jordan?!” Shaun shouted crazily.

Park Sang-jun said, “Mr. Handley, Charleston just held a video conference with the eight great families and personally reported that Jordan killed your wife!”

Shaun was furious. “Damn you, Jordan! How dare you kill my wife? I’ll tear you into pieces!”

Park Sang-jun hurriedly said, “Mr. Handley, the Steeles are too despicable. They killed your wife and slandered our Park family. We should destroy them! How about this? You have the ability to control people. I’m willing to help you get close to Charleston. Control Charleston like how you controlled Tom Schmid and his wife!

“As Charleston, the Steeles will be under your control. You can kill Jordan with just a command! However, let’s make things clear first. After this is done, we will each get half of the Steele family’s assets!”

This was also the reason why Park Sang-jun had called Shaun. He knew that Shaun had abilities that none of the other secret families had, so he wanted to use him to get rid of the Steeles.

What he didn't know was that Shaun would not really kill Jordan. If Shaun wanted to kill Jordan, he would have done so long ago.

Park Sang-jun did not know Jordan's value to Shaun.

Calming his rage, Shaun simply replied, "No."

Park Sang-jun frowned. "You are rejecting me? Mr. Handley, all the secret families are all looking for you. With our technology, no matter how well you hide, we will find you sooner or later! Now, among the eight great families, only I can help you. I advise you to reconsider!"

There was already a hint of threat in Park Sang-jun's words. His determination to get rid of the Steele family was very strong!

Shaun replied calmly, "Charleston is a dying man. What's there to control? What if he dies soon after we spend so much effort controlling him? Will it be worth it?"

Park Sang-jun gasped. "Are you referring to the curse of the eight great families? That's indeed true. None of the members of the eight great families can live past 80 years old. When my father was 79 years old, his health was very good, but he suddenly died a few days before he turned 80."

Shaun said, "Even your father couldn't avoid it, how can Charleston survive? However, he still has six months before turning 80. Letting him live for another half a year is going too easy on him. I want to speed up the curse!"

"Speed up the curse? How?" Park Sang-jun asked in surprise.

Shaun said, "When I was in control of the Schmid family, I had a secret laboratory in Iceland researching human cryonics. The research on this technology has been very successful. For now, the human lifespan is still limited, but we can safely freeze human bodies for many years until we can revive them. I want you to lure Charleston to that place so that we can freeze his body."

Park Sang-jun interrupted. "Will he die?"

...

Shaun smiled. "If the curse exists, he will definitely die!"

Chapter 692: Killing Shaun!

Although Shaun was born in a small, rural town, he had occupied the Schmid family for many years and had studied a lot.

As such, he would plan carefully to kill Charleston. He did not want to take any personal risks to kill the man.

This was because he firmly believed that everyone from the eight great families had been cursed by the Deity. No one could live past 80 years old.

But if Charleston could be successfully frozen, he would be able to escape this curse.

Shaun was certain that Charleston would choose to be frozen, and in doing so, he would trigger the curse in advance and die earlier!

...

Early next morning, Charleston was wearing thin clothes as he strolled in the garden of Steele Castle.

Butler Frank chased after him with a coat and put it on him. "Master, why are you up so early?"

Charleston smiled and looked at the distant sky. "I don't have many mornings left. I want to enjoy as many sunrises as I can."

"Master, you're worrying too much. You are in very good health. You'll be fine."

A sigh left Charleston's wrinkled lips. "Butler Frank, do you think I should prepare my will now? After I die, who do you think I should hand the Steele family over to? Jesse or Jordan?"

Butler Frank replied very frankly, "Mr. Jordan is smart and capable. He's the best candidate."

Charleston nodded. "Jordan is indeed more outstanding than his other brothers. But if I hand the family over to Jordan, Jesse will definitely be indignant. I'm really afraid that he will do something extreme."

Butler Frank asked, "Are you worried that Mr. Jesse and Mr. Jordan will become enemies?"

Charleston nodded.

At this moment, Charleston's phone rang. It was Park Sang-jun.

“Mr. Park, why are you calling so early in the morning?” Charleston immediately answered the call.

Park Sang-jun said anxiously, “Mr. Steele, my men have found signs of Shaun in Iceland!”

“What? Shaun went to Iceland? Thank you for informing me Mr. Park, I’ll immediately send my men to join up with the rest of the eight great families. Together, we’ll exterminate Shaun!” Charleston said.

However, Park Sang-jun said, “Mr. Steele, you’ve misunderstood. I didn’t tell the other families about this. I just want our families to complete this matter.”

Charleston was a little surprised. Park Sang-Jun didn’t want to tell the other families? But on second thought, Charleston realized that this was indeed in line with the Park family’s style. They always wanted to claim sole credit for things.

But then why did the Park family choose to tell only the Steele family? After all, to say that the relationship between the Park and Steele families was strained would be an understatement.

Charleston smiled. “Mr. Park, please forgive me for being blunt. When your father was alive, the relationship between our families was quite good. But now, I am sure you know what it is like between us. May I ask why you chose to join forces with the Steeles for such an important matter?”

Park Sang-jun replied with a smile, “Mr. Steele is indeed straightforward. I will be direct too, then. Indeed, I don’t like the Steeles! Your family is a big threat to us! That’s why I wanted to get rid of you previously! However, my family doesn’t have the confidence to settle this matter alone. Shaun is different from ordinary people. He can control people. We won’t be able to defeat him unless we just blow up the entire Iceland.

“We are not confident in successfully sending people in to capture him! But the Steeles and Shaun are both from the US, so you might be more familiar with his habits. In addition, Jordan already killed Shaun’s wife, so your family has some experience. Of course, more importantly, your family has the Schmid family’s quantum invisibility cloak now. That’s why I want to cooperate with you and have shared this information with you!”

Charleston chuckled. “It’s really not easy for the Steeles to obtain Mr. Park’s recognition. Thank you for the information. Alright, I’ll tell my grandson Jordan to go to Iceland with your people to capture Shaun!”

But Park Sang-jun said, “No, you can’t send Jordan!”

“Why?” Charleston asked.

Park Sang-jun said angrily, "You know very well what your grandson did at the great meeting! He stole my family's medicine and lied that the Steeles invented it. Not only that, he was disrespectful to our family. I don't want to see that person! Mr. Steele, I hope that you and I can personally go to Iceland to capture Shaun!"

Charleston hesitated.

He could understand why Park Sang-jun did not want to see Jordan. After all, Jordan had humiliated the Park family at the great meeting. It was impossible for the Parks to forgive him so easily.

However, if Charleston had to do it himself...

"Why? Is Mr. Steele afraid? Are you afraid of being controlled by Shaun?" Park Sang-jun smiled.

How could Charleston admit defeat?

Charleston chuckled. "If Mr. Park isn't afraid of being controlled by Shaun, what do I have to be afraid of? I am already an old man just waiting to be buried. If Shaun had to choose between us, he would definitely not choose me. Alright, I'll bring my other grandson Jesse to Iceland."

Park Sang-jun snorted. "I've already set off. See you in Iceland!"

After hanging up, Charleston's face was filled with worry. His intuition told him that Park Sang-jun had ulterior motives for asking him along to Iceland.

When Butler Frank heard about this, he hurriedly advised, "Master, you can't go. What if Shaun takes control of your body? I think the Park family is up to no good!"

Charleston waved his concerns aside. "Is there anything in this world that isn't risky? With Jesse protecting me, Shaun can't get close to me. Immediately inform Jesse that we are setting off for Iceland!"

Butler Frank replied, "Yes!"

...

Not long after, the Steele family's Zephyr arrived in Iceland and met up with the Park family at a pre-arranged meeting point.

Park Sang-jun teased Charleston. "Mr. Steele, your plane flies too slowly. I've already had a seafood feast while waiting for you!"

Jesse stepped forward and said respectfully, "Hello, Uncle Park. My grandfather's health isn't very good, so we didn't fly too fast. I'm sorry to have kept you waiting."

Park Sang-jun glanced at Jesse. "Jesse, you're a good boy. You're more sensible than Jordan. I like you!"

Jesse was delighted. "Thank you for your praise, Uncle Park. I heard you found Shaun. Where is he now?"

Park Sang-jun waved at him. "Follow me. He's hiding in a remote location now. You have the quantum invisibility cloak provided by the Schmid family, so I'll leave the actual infiltration to you! However, the credit for killing Shaun must be split equally between our families when we report to Chairman Rong!"

...

Chapter 693: Human Cryonics!

Jesse smiled. "Of course. After all, you were the one who provided the information!"

The Park family was going to stand by and watch as the Steeles charged in. If the Steeles succeeded, they would split the credit equally. If the Steeles failed, the Parks could easily escape.

If Jordan were present, he wouldn't have agreed to such a request, but Jesse was eager to please and willing to be at a disadvantage.

Of course, the Park family was just putting up an act. They knew that there would be no intense battle or danger later. The Park family and Shaun had already discussed everything.

The Park family brought the Steeles to a very remote place. From afar, it looked like an "ice factory".

Park Sang-jun said, "Shaun is inside now. Thank you for taking the risk. I hope you can come back alive!"

Worried that Park Sang-jun and Shaun might have set a trap inside, Charleston instructed Jesse, "Put on your invisibility cloak. Be careful!"

Jesse nodded. "Don't worry, Grandpa. I know what I'm doing. I will personally kill Shaun!"

Jordan had already made so many contributions. It was inevitable that Jesse was very jealous! He couldn't wait to gain recognition among the eight great families for killing Shaun.

With that in mind, Jesse led Chimera and a hundred other elites into the factory!

Putting on his invisibility cloak, Jesse entered the factory, realizing that it was no ordinary factory. The “workers” here all wore special uniforms and looked very knowledgeable. They did not look like factory workers, but more like scientific researchers.

“What are they doing?”

Jesse couldn't figure out what they were researching. But he didn't have the time to ponder over this now. He slowly went upstairs with Chimera to find Shaun.

Chimera suddenly spotted a middle-aged man. He looked gloomy and gave off a creepy vibe.

“Shaun Handley!”

Jesse had seen the photo of Shaun and his wife that Lota had given to the eight great families. Jesse immediately recognized him. That man was Shaun!

“Meow!”

A cat suddenly flew towards Chimera. Jesse knew that the Handleys were very good at using cats to kill people, and he was afraid that his best subordinate would be killed, so he immediately picked up his gun and aimed at Shaun.

Bang!

Shaun seemed to have been prepared. The shot missed him.

“What?”

Jesse was surprised. He was invisible, so Shaun couldn't have seen him. He was just too lucky.

Shaun seemed to have realized a bullet had appeared from nowhere. He was very wary and jumped out of the window from the third floor.

“Chase after him!”

Chimera and the others tried their best to chase after Shaun, but they couldn't find him even after searching a radius of more than 10 kilometers.

By now, Jesse's men had taken control of the whole factory.

After asking around, Jesse was surprised to find that this was a “human cryonics” laboratory set up by Shaun. He had come here to hide from the eight great families! ‘Fortunately, the Park family discovered this in time. We will never be able to find him after he is successfully frozen!’

Jesse silently rejoiced.

Jesse immediately called his grandfather to report.

“Grandpa...”

“Jesse, how are you? Are you alright?!”

“I’m fine, Grandpa. I saw Shaun. It’s a pity that he ran away. However, we have control over his human cryonics laboratory.”

“Human cryonics laboratory?”

“Yes, Grandpa. It turns out that Shaun has been developing human cryonics technology for the past 10 years. His technology in this area has probably surpassed the Rong and Geng families. I’m wondering if we should take over this laboratory and not tell the Park family.”

Charleston said, “I’ll handle this matter. Stay here for the time being.”

After hanging up, Charleston walked over to Park Sang-jun.

Seeing Charleston’s relaxed expression, Park Sang-jun smiled. “Looks like nothing happened to your grandson. How was it? Is Shaun dead?”

Charleston said, “Sorry to disappoint you, Mr. Park. Shaun escaped.”

Park Sang-jun snorted. “What trash! It wasn’t easy for me to find out his location. I sacrificed more than a dozen of my subordinates for this, but you guys let him escape!”

Charleston apologized. “It’s Jesse’s fault. I’m sorry, but Jesse discovered Shaun’s secret human cryonics laboratory. Should we go over and take a look?”

Park Sang-jun was shocked. “Human cryonics? Our family has always wanted to research this area! Quick, let’s go take a look!”

The two of them went to the laboratory together. After interrogating the researchers in the laboratory, the Steele and Park families both concluded that the progress made here was far superior to that of the other families.

Park Sang-jun laughed. "Looks like I did gain something after all. With this human cryonics technology, I can live more than a hundred years! Mr. Steele, Jesse, I've troubled you to come all the way here. You can leave now. If there's any news of Shaun next time, I'll definitely inform you. Don't let him slip away again."

Charleston and Jesse looked at each other. Park Sang-jun clearly wanted to monopolize this laboratory!

Jesse said, "Uncle Park, I was the one who discovered this laboratory. It's not right for you to monopolize it, right?"

Park Sang-jun snorted. "If I hadn't given you the information, would you have discovered this place?"

Charleston said, "If I hadn't told you about what Jesse found and just secretly occupied this place, you would never have known that the factory was actually a human cryonics laboratory, right?"

"That's right, Mr. Park," Jesse said. "We could have easily kept this laboratory a secret and taken it for ourselves. But since we're all working together, we should split the benefits equally, don't you think?"

...

Park Sang-jun had been putting up an act. Of course, he didn't plan to monopolize this place.

Park Sang-jun pretended to be deep in thought. "Alright, since you have been playing fair, I'll agree to split this place equally with you!"

"Thank you, Uncle Park!"

Park Sang-jun said, "Our two families will each leave 100 men here to guard this place. Apart from us, no one else can enter, not even the Rong family! Agreed?"

Charleston nodded.

"Alright, in that case, I'll take my leave first!"

Jesse politely asked, "Uncle Park, don't you want to know more about human cryonics?"

Park Sang-jun replied bluntly, "I'm only in my 50s, I am not nearing 80 years old and about to die. Why should I bother to learn about it now?"

Chapter 694: Charleston Is In Danger!

Park Sang-jun's words were intentional, and Charleston's expression stiffened imperceptibly.

If Jordan was here, he would definitely slap Park Sang-jun!

Park Sang-jun quickly added. "Mr. Steele, I'm not talking about you. Don't take it to heart. Um, I'll leave first. You guys take your time to understand the research!"

With that, Park Sang-jun left, leaving behind a hundred subordinates to guard this place.

Jesse comforted Charleston. "Grandpa, don't take Park Sang-jun's words to heart. But he's right. Haven't you always been worried about the curse? Now, you can freeze your body! We can revive you after you pass the age of 80. Won't the curse be broken then?"

Charleston nodded. "Yes, that's indeed a solution."

Instead of having to live in fear every day, it was better to "hibernate". That way, he could go to "sleep" and then be revived. In this way, the curse would be broken.

Over the next three days, Charleston got all the top scientists under the Steele family to work with the Handley family's researchers to see if the technology was genuine and effective.

The Steele family scientists finally confirmed that the Handley family researchers were not bluffing. The technology was real and the cryo-chamber was working.

After another three days of consideration, Charleston decided to enter the cryo-chamber and hibernate for a year!

After making this decision, Charleston immediately informed Jordan, who rushed over.

...

On Zephyr Three.

Jordan, Victoria and Lauren sat together on the luxurious and comfortable seats, drinking champagne as they headed to Iceland.

Victoria was in a good mood. After the past few days, she had finally relaxed.

The woman who underwent plastic surgery took Victoria's place in the murder case. In the end, the woman did not go to jail either. Instead, the Black Ops Team provided her with a cover story that she had been on an undercover mission to investigate the group of drug dealers. They claimed that she had killed the biker as part of the mission.

In addition, the internet was no longer discussing this incident.

Victoria was in a very nice outfit and had on youthful makeup. She looked even younger than Lauren. She took the matter of meeting Jordan's family very seriously.

Victoria said nervously, "Hubby, is my outfit suitable? Will your grandfather not like me? Ah, I'm so nervous. This is my first time meeting your grandfather. I'm so nervous that my hands are sweating."

Jordan looked at Victoria's short skirt which revealed her snow-white long legs. He smiled. "Wife, are you trying to seduce my grandfather by wearing such a short skirt?"

Victoria immediately hit him. "Annoying, what nonsense are you spouting? Does your grandfather not like women to wear short skirts? I'll change into pants then!"

Jordan grabbed Victoria. "Victoria, don't be so nervous. My grandfather is very easy-going. Your outfit is perfect. When my grandfather sees you, he will definitely like you very much! Besides, your father worked for the Steeles. We're already family. How can he not like you?"

Lauren piped in. "That's right, Victoria. Jordan's grandfather is a very nice person."

"Alright." Victoria smiled and held Jordan's arm happily.

Ever since Jordan returned to the country and saved Victoria, the two of them chatted every night and grew even closer than before.

Seeing how intimate the two of them were, Lauren didn't get jealous. Instead, she was all smiles.

"Hubby, is your grandfather really going to undergo cryonics?" Lauren asked.

Jordan nodded. "Yes, he said that he wants to be frozen for a year, but I am worried that there will be a problem with the cryo-chamber."

Lauren held Jordan's hand. "Didn't your family's scientists check it out already? Don't worry too much."

A few hours later, Zephyr Three arrived in Iceland.

Jordan brought his two wives to the secret laboratory that was now occupied by the Steele and Park families.

"Hello, Grandpa."

"Hello, Grandpa. I'm Victoria. Nice to meet you!"

Lauren and Victoria greeted Charleston politely.

Charleston smiled at Victoria. "You're Norman's daughter?"

Victoria nodded nervously.

Charleston walked over and kindly patted Victoria's shoulder. "Child, we took your father away back then, causing you to become an orphan. I want to apologize to you."

Victoria said, "I already know the ins and outs of this matter. I don't blame you, Grandpa."

Charleston nodded in relief. "You're my granddaughter-in-law now. Not bad. You and Lauren are both beautiful and generous. With you two by Jordan's side, I feel very relieved."

"Hello, Jesse."

"Hello, Jesse."

Lauren and Victoria both greeted Jesse.

Jesse nodded in response.

"I've already decided to enter the cryo-chamber and hibernate for a year. During this period, I'll leave all the matters of the Steele family to Jesse and Jordan. You must work together and protect our family. Don't let outsiders do anything to us, understand?" said Charleston.

As Charleston was only going into hibernation, he was not dead yet, so he didn't choose between Jesse and Jordan. Instead, he let the two of them work together.

Jesse and Jordan had no objections.

Jordan said, "Grandpa, is there any danger? Why don't we wait a little longer before deciding?"

Jesse retorted, "Grandpa will be 80 soon. What if something happens?"

...

Charleston smiled. "Jordan, don't worry. Our research team has already carefully checked the cryo-chamber many times. There's no problem. Alright, stop arguing about me. I'll enter the cryo-chamber now. I'll leave the Steele family to you brothers!"

As everyone watched, Charleston changed out of his clothes and put on a special “cryonics suit”. He stepped into the cryo-chamber.

For some reason, the corners of Jordan’s eyes suddenly twitched. He felt that something bad would happen.

Charleston had just stepped into the cryo-chamber when he suddenly staggered and fell to the ground!

“Grandpa!”

Jordan immediately rushed over and helped his grandfather up. “Grandpa, are you alright?”

Charleston waved his hand. “It’s nothing. I just slipped... Pfft!”

Charleston suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood!

“Grandpa!”

Jesse, Lauren, Victoria and the others rushed over anxiously.

“Perform a physical checkup on my grandfather now!” Jesse roared.

The doctor quickly rushed over and did a simple examination. He said anxiously, “Mr. Steele’s heart rate suddenly increased. He can’t be frozen anymore. He needs immediate treatment! Otherwise, his life will be in danger!”

Chapter 695: Chaos in the Steele Family!

The atmosphere instantly turned extremely tense!

A second ago, Charleston was still full of energy and preparing to enter the cryo-chamber to hibernate. However, at this moment, he couldn’t even breathe and looked like he was in danger!

All of this happened so suddenly. It was too strange!

Everyone at present was from the Steele family. No other family was here, not even the Park family subordinates. Moreover, all the equipment had been tested countless times and there were no problems.

The Steeles’ top medical equipment and doctors were all back at Steele Castle in England. Therefore, they had to send Charleston back to England for immediate treatment.

Jordan and the others carried their grandfather to Zephyr Three.

There was a doctor on Zephyr Three, who was trying to stabilize Charleston.

“Curse... curse... curse...”

Charleston kept muttering this word as he lay there.

Jordan went to the washroom to vent his uneasiness and anger.

Victoria and Lauren went to him. Lauren pulled Jordan’s hand and said, “Hubby, don’t worry. Grandpa will definitely be fine.”

Victoria asked, “Hubby, why does Grandpa keep saying the word ‘curse’? What does he mean?”

Jordan let out a long sigh. “No one from the eight secret families has ever lived past 80 years old. Grandpa wanted to escape the curse by undergoing cryonics. Now, he must be thinking that he had triggered the curse by doing so.”

Victoria seemed to understand. “Grandpa believes he collapsed not because he’s sick, but because he’s cursed?”

Jordan nodded.

Lauren continued to pat Jordan’s back to comfort him. “I think the curse is too fantastical. Since Grandpa isn’t injured or ill, he will be fine.”

Jordan held Lauren’s hand and forced a smile. “Thank you. I hope so.”

Zephyr Three flew at high speed and soon arrived at Steele Castle.

By now, Steele Castle had already received the news. Everyone, including the doctors, nurses and even the gardeners and servants of the castle, had been mobilized. They stood at the entrance to greet them.

After the plane landed, the doctors immediately rushed over and pushed Charleston into the castle.

Jordan, Jesse and the other family members followed closely behind.

As they passed by a group of servants, a beautiful and voluptuous woman in a servant’s uniform approached Jordan. She asked anxiously, “Jordan, what’s wrong with Grandpa?”

It was none other than Jordan's ex-wife, Hailey!

Jordan was already very upset. When he saw Hailey, who had betrayed him several times, he became even angrier. "Why are you still here? Get lost!"

With that, he ignored Hailey and continued to follow his grandfather.

It was Victoria's first time at Steele Castle, so she was surprised to see Hailey. "Hailey? Why are you here?"

When Hailey saw Victoria, she greeted her politely. "Hello Victoria, we haven't seen each other for a long time. What happened to Jordan's grandfather?"

Victoria didn't like Hailey either. She knew how much Hailey had hurt Jordan in the past!

Charleston was in a critical condition and Jordan was already very upset by that. Yet, this b*tch was still here aggravating him.

Victoria replied coldly, "Why are you here? You cheated on Jordan and slept with another man. What right do you have to be here?"

At this moment, Lauren explained, "Victoria, Jesse asked Hailey to be a servant here to punish her for what she did to Jordan. That is why Hailey is staying here."

Victoria nodded before saying to Hailey, "Hailey, perhaps you have repented, but unfortunately, I believe that it's very difficult to change a person's nature. The moment you have an affair, no matter how regretful you are, you will still be tempted in the future and make the same mistakes again. I advise you to leave this place!"

With that, she walked into the castle with Lauren.

Hailey was wearing a servant's uniform and she looked very sweet and innocent. She also had a very good figure, not at all inferior to Victoria or Lauren. But she still lowered her head and humbly listened to Victoria's admonitions.

Only after the two of them had walked far away did Hailey dare to raise her head. She cursed Victoria in her heart: 'Victoria, what right do you have to say that about me?! I was unfaithful, but at least I was a virgin when I married Jordan! What about you? You had already slept with countless men by the time you met Jordan! You're just an old, used woman! Only Lauren has the right to scold me for being impure!'

...

After entering the surgical theater in Steele Castle, the top doctors under the Steele family gathered around to treat Charleston. They thought he would soon be out of

danger, but even after eight whole hours in the operating theater, Charleston remained in critical condition!

This meant that Charleston might die at any moment!

“How did this happen?! Why hasn’t my grandfather been cured?! It’s been so many hours! What are you doing?! My grandfather just slipped and fell. He didn’t suffer any injuries. He didn’t get shot nor is he sick! Why can’t he be cured?” Jordan shouted at one of the doctors outside the operating theater.

He was burning with anxiety. He could not accept losing his closest family member.

Ever since he was young, he had been the closest to his grandfather. His relationship with his grandfather was even closer than his relationship with his parents.

Jesse also stood at the door. “Jordan, what’s the use of scolding the doctor? He also wants to cure Grandpa, right?”

Jordan looked at Jesse. He always tried to avoid arguing with his brother, but now that his grandfather was critically ill, he couldn’t care less!

Jordan said angrily, “If you hadn’t brought Grandpa to Iceland and discovered that stupid laboratory, nothing would have happened to him! Also, the Park family aren’t good people. Perhaps this is a trap set by the Park family. Why did you let your guard down against them?!”

Jesse was also angry. “You’re saying that I’m to blame for Grandpa’s accident? It was Grandpa’s idea to go to Iceland! What kind of trap did the Park family set for us? The human cryonics technology is authentic. We managed to get this advanced technology because of this mission! This is all to my credit! So whatever technology you brought back is good, while whatever I bring back has harmed Grandpa? I know you want to monopolize the Steele family’s business, but you don’t have to stoop to such a low level!”

Victoria hurriedly stood between the two of them and said, “Jesse, that’s not what Jordan meant. Both of you, please calm down and stop arguing. If Grandpa finds out that you two are quarreling, he will be very upset.”

Lauren also walked over and held Jordan’s hand. “That’s right, Hubby. Don’t be angry.”

Jordan shook off Lauren’s hand and left.

...

“Hubby, where are you going?” Lauren asked worriedly.

"I'm going to take a nap!" Jordan said.

"Hmph." Jesse snorted. "What an unfilial grandson! Grandpa's life is in danger and he might die at any moment, but Jordan still has the mood to take a nap!"

Chapter 696: Hailey Takes Advantage Of The Situation!

Many people did not understand why Jordan was taking a nap at a time like this.

Anyone could tell that Jordan cared about his grandfather. It was impossible that he did not care about his grandfather's condition! The reason Jordan chose to take a nap now was not because he was heartless, but because he wanted to save his grandfather!

"If I were a Deity..."

Jordan thought as he walked towards his bedroom.

"If I were a Deity, I would be able to predict the future in my dreams. Those doctors are helpless against my grandfather's condition, but I can predict the outcome of the treatment from my dreams!"

Jordan wanted to sleep because he wanted to dream of a solution to save his grandfather!

After all, Jordan was not a professional doctor. This was the only thing he could do now to save his grandfather. In his current mood, it was impossible for him to fall asleep naturally. Hence, he took a few sleeping pills and forced himself to sleep.

...

In his dreams.

Jordan saw his grandfather, Charleston, lying on the hospital bed with his eyes closed. His left hand was dangling out of the bed.

Jordan, Jesse, Jamie, their father Rowan, and their mother and sisters were all beside Charleston.

Everyone from the Steele family was present.

Everyone was crying!

Charleston was dead!

“No, no, no! Grandpa! Grandpa!”

Jordan shouted in his sleep.

At this moment, Hailey happened to pass by Jordan's bedroom with a bowl of soup. She was shocked to hear Jordan shouting. She immediately pushed open the door and found him lying on the bed, talking in his sleep.

“Ah, what's wrong with Jordan?”

Hailey hurriedly put down the soup bowl and walked over. She sat by the bed and gently patted Jordan. “Jordan, how are you? Are you having a nightmare?”

Hailey realized that not only was Jordan shouting, tears were already flowing from his eyes.

“Jordan, wake up!”

Hailey shook Jordan harder, wanting to wake him up. She finally managed to wake Jordan up. He sat up, but his eyes were still filled with tears.

“Jordan, what's wrong? What did you dream of? I've never seen you like this before. Don't scare me. I'm so worried about you...”

At this moment, Jordan was extremely fragile. He desperately needed someone to care for him and embrace him. He did not see clearly who the woman comforting him was. He instinctively hugged her.

“I dreamed that Grandpa died. Grandpa died...”

Jordan hugged Hailey and started sobbing.

Hailey was stunned. She was not surprised by what Jordan had dreamed of, but... that he was hugging her! It had been a long time since Jordan had hugged her!

‘What a nostalgic feeling! Jordan, I love you!’

Hailey hugged Jordan back tightly, enjoying this moment. She comforted him, “It's alright, darling. That was just a dream. Your grandfather is still fine!”

Jordan thought that he was hugging Lauren or Victoria, and he said desperately, “Honey, will my grandfather really be fine?”

Hailey nodded. “Yes, Hubby. Your grandfather will definitely be fine!”

Hailey smiled as she hugged Jordan.

At this moment, Victoria and Lauren had come over because they were worried about Jordan.

The moment they entered the room, they saw Jordan and Hailey hugging each other!

The two of them were stunned!

“Hubby, why are you...”

Lauren did not understand why Jordan was hugging Hailey.

Jordan was shocked when he saw Victoria and Lauren at the door.

Why were his two wives outside?

Then who was he hugging now?

Jordan immediately drew back. When he saw that he was carrying Hailey, he immediately pushed her away. “Why is it you?! Why are you here?!”

Seeing that Jordan did not know that he was hugging Hailey, Victoria immediately became angry. She walked over and slapped Hailey!

Smack!

“Ah!”

Hailey cried out in pain.

Victoria said in an extremely dignified manner, “Hailey, you took advantage of Jordan while he was in such a vulnerable state. Lauren and I are his current wives. We won’t allow a woman like you to go near our husband again!”

Hailey was very indignant. “How did I take advantage of him? I was passing by just now and heard Jordan shouting, so I came in to take a look. When I saw him having a nightmare, I woke him up. How would I know that he would immediately hug me the moment he woke up? He thought that I was Lauren. I look very similar to her. We’re both so beautiful. Is it my fault?”

Victoria said disdainfully, “You? You dare to compare yourself with Lauren?”

...

Hailey stood up. Her figure was on par with Victoria's. "Why can't I compare myself to Lauren? Lauren and I were virgins when we married Jordan! Unlike you!"

Victoria was furious. How dare Hailey try to slut-shame her over such a matter!

Victoria paused for a moment before saying, "Yes, I did have other men before I was with Jordan, so what? Jordan is not that kind of person. He doesn't care about my past! So what if you were a virgin when you married Jordan? Did you give your first time to him?!"

"I had a partner before marriage. This is not something I can change because I didn't know that I would meet Jordan in the future. But if I had other men after our marriage, that would be an unforgivable sin!"

Hailey was indignant. "Victoria, don't be too full of yourself. Just because you haven't done it yet doesn't mean you won't do it in the future!"

Victoria immediately stretched out her right hand and swore. "I can swear to the heavens that if I have an affair after getting together with Jordan, I will get struck by lightning..."

"Victoria!"

Lauren cried out at Victoria.

"What's wrong?" Victoria was startled by Lauren.

Lauren said, "Victoria, look at our husband. He's crying. Don't argue with Hailey anymore."

Only then did Victoria notice the tears on Jordan's face.

Her heart ached for him!

Victoria glared at Hailey before putting down her hand. She sat beside Jordan and comforted him with Lauren.

At this moment, Butler Frank suddenly walked over.

"Mr. Jordan."

When Jordan saw Butler Frank appear, he knew that he must have something important to announce!

Jordan immediately stood up. "Butler Frank, how's my grandfather?"

Butler Frank looked extremely grave. He shook his head and said, "Mr. Jordan, I'm afraid Mr. Steele won't be able to make it. He has returned to his room and wants me to call you over. I think he wants to... tell you his last words!"

Jordan's tears gushed out again.

"No!"

Jordan's dream was coming true!

Chapter 697: The New Head of the Steele Family!

Jordan had wanted to predict a way to treat his grandfather in his sleep. Unfortunately, he ended up dreaming of his grandfather's death.

If Jordan was really a Deity, he would have the ability to predict the future in his dreams.

Since he dreamed of this scene, it would definitely happen in the future.

Butler Frank said, "Mr. Steele also asked Ms. Lauren, Ms. Victoria and Ms. Hailey to go over together."

"What?"

It was not strange for Charleston to ask for Victoria and Lauren too. After all, they were Jordan's wives, so they were family. So it was only natural that they should be present for Charleston's last words.

What shocked everyone was that he had also asked for Jordan's ex-wife, Hailey!

"Ah!"

Hailey covered her mouth in surprise. She never expected that Charleston would want to see her before he died!

Hailey was so excited that tears welled up in her eyes. She shouted excitedly, "Grandpa! Grandpa is the best! He even considered me when making his will. I love Grandpa! Grandpa, don't die. I'm coming now!"

With that, Hailey rushed out the door.

Oops!

As she was too excited, Hailey tripped as she ran out of the door. However, she was not affected at all. She immediately got up and ran towards Charleston's room.

“This woman!”

Jordan was exasperated. Hailey loved money. The moment she heard that Charleston was going to announce his will, she rushed off faster than anyone else. But no matter how rich the Steele family was, how could Jordan stand to give Hailey anything after she cheated on him?!

If Hailey became a billionaire after receiving part of the Steele family assets, she would be able to live a carefree life! Did she deserve this after cheating on him with Tyler, Brad and Cayden?! How was this retribution?!

However, now that his grandfather was in danger, Jordan was not in the mood to think about Hailey.

“Grandpa...”

Jordan recalled the scene in his dream and quickly ran out.

Victoria and Lauren looked at each other. Victoria felt very helpless. “Will that woman get a share of the Steele family assets?”

Lauren shook her head. “Sigh, it might be because she gave birth to Jordan’s son. Let’s hurry over.”

Victoria also sighed. The two of them were a little jealous that Hailey had given birth to Jordan’s son.

Soon enough, they all arrived at Charleston’s room. The room was filled with Steele family members. Jordan also saw his second brother Jamie, who had rushed back from the battlefield.

“Jordan.”

Jamie had specially waited for Jordan at the door.

“Mm.”

Jordan held Jamie’s arm and walked in together.

Hailey wanted to step into the room, but Jordan dragged her back. Victoria and Lauren hadn’t arrived yet. What right did she have to go in first?

After that, Jordan brought his two wives to Charleston’s bedside.

Charleston was already on his last breath.

Jordan knelt in front of the bed with tears in his eyes. "How could this be... Grandpa, you were fine in Iceland just now. Why did you suddenly..."

Charleston forced a smile on his pale and lifeless face. "No one... can escape... the Deity's... curse. I... am already... mentally prepared."

Victoria and Lauren also knelt in front of the bed, tears streaming down their faces. Charleston looked at his two granddaughters-in-law and stretched out his hand, indicating for them to come closer.

Victoria was the first to move forward. Charleston looked at her and said, "Victoria, you're such a pitiful child... I hope Jordan can make up for... all the harm we've caused you."

Victoria shook her head. "Grandpa, don't say that. The Steele family has been very kind to the Clarke family. Dad and I have never blamed you."

Charleston nodded. He then looked at Lauren, who hurriedly moved forward.

"Lauren, help me apologize to your grandfather... we can only meet up again in my next life..."

Tears streamed down Lauren's face. "Grandpa, you'll be fine."

After talking to the two of them, Charleston looked at Jordan. "Jordan..."

"Grandpa!"

Just as Charleston was about to speak to Jordan, Hailey rushed in and knelt on the ground. "Grandpa, what about me? What about me?"

Hailey had also been kneeling the entire time. She kept inching forward, trying to angle herself in front of Lauren. She was very worried that Charleston would miss out on speaking with her.

Charleston only glanced at her and did not say anything. He continued to look at Jordan. "Jordan..."

"Eh..."

Hailey looked puzzled. Just as she was about to interrupt, Victoria shot her a sharp look!

Hailey immediately shut her mouth in fear, not daring to speak again. If not for the fact that Charleston was in danger and the other elders of the Steele family were present, Victoria would have slapped Hailey for being so rude!

Charleston continued, "Jordan... you're here. I have two important announcements to make."

The atmosphere in the entire house instantly became even more solemn.

...

It was clear that Charleston was about to announce his will!

The Steeles were one of the eight secret families. Their wealth was enough to share among everyone at present, such that each person could spend without limits. No one cared about how much money they would get.

What everyone cared about was who would be the new head of the family after Charleston died!

Everyone knew that although Charleston had a son, Rowan, he had always been very disappointed in him. Moreover, he had long decided to bypass Rowan and hand the Steele family over to the third generation.

Although there were many third-generation descendants, including many outstanding females, their excellence was only on par with other normal wealthy families.

Compared to Jesse, Jamie and Jordan, they were inferior in every aspect. Jamie was a frivolous person. He had yet to complete his battlefield training, so the possibility of him taking over was very low.

Therefore, everyone knew that the head of the Steele family would go to either Jordan or Jesse.

Jesse knelt by the bed as well. Although he was saddened by his grandfather's death, his mind was also filled with the thought of becoming the next head of the family!

Unlike Jordan, although he knew what his grandfather was going to announce next, his mind was still completely occupied by the sadness of his grandfather's impending death. He did not think about those things at all.

Charleston said, "I want to announce that the next head of the Steele family will be..."

The entire place fell silent!

Charleston continued. "He's from the third generation of the Steele family..."

Charleston turned to Jesse. "Jesse!"

"What?" Jamie exclaimed in surprise. He was the only one who spoke out loud, but almost everyone was as shocked as he was.

Everyone knew that although Jordan was the youngest brother, ever since he knew about the family secret, his achievements and talents had far surpassed Jesse's!

Why would Charleston choose to pass the position of head of the Steele family to Jesse?!