

## Read The Abandoned Husband Dominates Chapter 331 Online

Chapter 331: Stealing The Limelight Of The Host

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

The wedding photos of Russell and Victoria were about less than two meters behind Jordan and Victoria!

It was the venue for Russell and Victoria's wedding. Yet, Jordan and Victoria were kissing each other passionately right in front of Russell, unable to get a grip on themselves at all!

Everyone present got into an uproar.

“Oh my God, this is... really nonsensical. The bride actually kissed another man in front of the groom!”

Mr. Miller, the richest man in the city, has been utterly humiliated and insulted today!”

“Jordan Steele is really brazen to do such a crazy thing!”

The Howards, who were sitting at the table that was the closest to the stage, were incredibly displeased too!

Martin was frowning hard with a murderous gaze in his eyes!

He intended for Jordan to marry his granddaughter, Lauren.

However, Jordan got back together with his ex-girlfriend right in front of them!

“If I had known earlier, I wouldn’t have let him leave DC!”

At that time, Martin wanted to detain Jordan in DC by force, but he happened to learn that Victoria was getting married to someone else, so he chose not to resort to brutal means.

He thought Jordan would naturally pursue Lauren and marry her after breaking up with Victoria.

He didn’t expect Jordan to be so smitten and in love with Victoria that he kept desperately trying to salvage their relationship after the breakup.

Brad flew into a rage, too. “What’s going on between these two people? Are they treating the groom as non-existent? Jordan Steele is horrendous!”

Jordan would have definitely given Brad a tight slap if he were to hear those words.

Brad was the true crook who didn’t deserve to have a say in anything because he had slept with Hailey and knocked her up while Jordan was at work!

Lauren felt extremely hurt when she saw that scene. She then stood up and said, “I’ll get going now.”

Hailey, who was standing at the door, was just as jealous after seeing that scene.

“Jordan Steele, you’re actually here to snatch the bride! You were the one who ruined both my weddings. Seems like this is all you do!”

“Today, you’re actually here to ruin Victoria’s wedding and get back together with her!”

“Victoria Clarke must have already slept with Russell Miller again during this period. Yet, you actually forgave her too!”

“Why won’t you forgive me when I slept with someone else, which is exactly what you forgave her for? That’s not fair! You’re really pissing me off!”

Hailey was filled with indignation. She admitted that she had done something wrong, but she felt she had merely made a mistake that many pretty women would make.

She felt Jordan should forgive her.

At this moment, Lauren had already walked out with a straight face and brushed shoulders with Hailey as she walked past her.

Hailey was stunned to see Lauren.

“What a beautiful woman!”

It was Hailey’s first time meeting Lauren, and she couldn’t help but be awestruck by her beauty.

On the stage, Russell’s face was flushed and the wedding emcee was at a loss for words too.

From now on, Russell, the richest man in Houston, will become the laughingstock of the business circle of the city!

Russell yelled, “Shut up! Shut up, all of you! Jordan Steele, Victoria, stop what you’re doing!”

However, Jordan and Victoria simply ignored him and continued to kiss each other passionately.

They had been through lots of hardships together, and they couldn’t stop themselves now at all.

Russell was enraged. He could never tolerate the act of watching his fiancée kiss another man in front of all the guests at their wedding!

“Go! Pull the both of them apart!”

Russell yelled at the security officers whom he had hired.

“Yes!”

The tall and burly security officers took action immediately and went on stage in a bid to drag Jordan away.

However, just as they took action, Pablo and Salvatore’s underlings subdued them!

“Come here, you punk! How dare you ruin the mood for Mr. Jordan? You must have a death wish!”

Salvatore grabbed a security officer who wanted to rush onto the stage and beat him up into a pulp.

The others also started fighting one after another.

The wedding turned into a group fight!

Pablo's henchmen were all elite martial artists from Southeast Asia. Although Russell's security officers were rather skilled too, they were a far cry from these professional fighters.

Seeing that his underlings couldn't defeat Pablo's henchmen, Russell was enraged and he immediately called the police.

Soon, the police arrived at the scene, and Jordan and Victoria finally stopped kissing.

“All of you, stop! Squat down now!”

At this moment, Pablo and Russell's underlings all squatted down.

Russell, whose face had turned pale from anger, walked down from the stage and pointed at Jordan. He exclaimed, “Sir, this is the man who came with a bunch of people to ruin my wedding. Please arrest him and put him in jail!”

Salvatore, who was squatting on the ground, yelled, “We did it purely because we can't tolerate your actions, Russell Miller. It has nothing to do with Mr. Steele!”

The police officer walked over and asked Jordan, “Are these your people?”

Of course, Jordan wouldn't admit it. “No.”

“Were you involved in the fight?” the police officer continued to ask.

Jordan replied, “No.”

“What did you do after you got here, then?” the police officer asked.

Jordan glanced at Victoria and said, “I kissed her.”

The police officer glanced at Victoria and felt that she was obviously the bride!

Victoria hurriedly said, “I was the one who initiated it.”

The police officer felt rather helpless, too. He looked at Russell and said, “This... is a little difficult to handle.”

Jordan didn’t do anything illegal after he arrived. All he did was kiss the bride, who had initiated the kiss.

That wasn’t illegal.

At this moment, another police car arrived at the door.

A domineering man arrived with many police officers. Lots of people recognized him.

“It’s the chief of police, Commissioner Louis!”

“Commissioner Louis is here too!”

Commissioner Louis walked towards Martin and said, “Mr. Howard, I heard a brawl has occurred to her, so I rushed over immediately when I learned you were here, too. Are you alright?”

Martin waved his hand and said, “Yes.”

Afterwards, Martin stood up, glowered at Jordan with displeasure, and then said to Commissioner Louis, “Louis, do you still remember Norman Clarke?”

Commissioner Louis said, “Of course I do. He was an outstanding programmer and businessman, but he had unfortunately died 11 years ago.”

Martin said, “Norman isn’t dead. I suspect that the father of this man here, Jordan Steele, was the one who imprisoned Norman!”

‘Imprisoned!?’

Martin actually said that Jordan’s father had imprisoned Victoria’s father!

Jordan had a ruthless expression on his face. It was his first time meeting Martin, but he had already guessed that this old man was Lauren and Brad’s grandfather.

He didn’t expect Martin to go against him at their first meeting!

“Yes!” Russell chimed in, “If Mr. Norman Clarke didn’t die, he must have been held in purgatory by the Steeles! Otherwise, why wouldn’t he not show any concern for his family for the past eleven years? He didn’t even appear when his wife passed away!”

Victoria was just as stunned.. She stared at Jordan, in hopes of hearing the answer from him!

Chapter 332: How Cheap Hailey Can Be!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Victoria looked at Jordan and asked, “Jordan, where is my father?”

Jordan shook his head because he only knew that Norman was dead, but he was clueless about his exact whereabouts.

Commissioner Louis, who also knew Norman Clarke, asked in puzzlement, “Why is everyone so sure that Norman Clarke is still alive?”

Russell pointed to Jordan and said, “He has a photo of Norman that was taken recently.”

Commissioner Louis looked at Jordan and asked, “Can you show me the photo?”

Jordan nodded and showed Commissioner Louis the photo, after which Commissioner Louis nodded.

“Indeed, it’s Mr. Norman Clarke. He was in his forties 11 years ago, so he must be in his fifties now.”

“Mr. Steele, how did you get this photo?”

Of course, Jordan couldn’t expose his brother Jesse, so he said, “I went to France to investigate on the murderer of Victoria’s father and offered a reward of 5 million francs to collect some clues so someone gave this to me.”

His explanation was reasonable, too. Besides, they just had to do a slight check to know that Jordan had indeed offered a reward of 5 million francs in Paris to get some clues.

At this moment, Russell said, “Commissioner Louis, I’ve also been investigating the matter of the death of Norman Clarke. I happen to also have a photo of Norman with the suspected murderer on the day of his death, and that suspect is Jordan’s father, Rowan Steele!”

“Where’s the photo?” Commissioner Louis asked.

Russell said, “At home. I’ll send someone to retrieve it immediately.”

Commissioner Louis looked at Victoria and said, “Mr. Dalton, Mr. Steele, please make a trip back to the police station with me and assist us in the investigation of the case of Mr. Norman Clarke.”

Afterwards, Commissioner Louis looked at Victoria and asked, “You must be Mr. Norman Clarke’s daughter, right? Come with us too.

“Sure.”

The three of them didn’t refute.

“I’m Norman’s daughter too. I’ll come with you!”

Emily, who was at the side, also walked over.

Commissioner Louis nodded and said, “Please come with us then.”

After saying that, Commissioner Louis turned around and left while instructing the other police officers, “Take these troublemakers away!”

“Yes!”

After Jordan, Russell, Victoria and other main characters left, the lively wedding officially ended too.

The guests also left the table and returned to their respective seats.

Brad said, “Grandpa, Jordan didn’t do anything, and he doesn’t have a criminal record either. He hasn’t committed any crimes in the US.”

“He’ll probably pretend not to know anything about Norman, and I reckon he’ll be released soon.”

“This punk really doesn’t know any better. He’s gotten back together with Victoria Clarke, completely disregarding Lauren. I have to teach him a lesson!”

Martin said indifferently with a sullen expression, “Don’t worry, Jordan can’t get away with it so easily this time. Even if he leaves the police station unscathed, I’ll make sure he loses a layer of skin!”

“He wants to leave irresponsibly after bullying my granddaughter. Hmph, he must be dreaming!”

After saying that, Martin strode and left, too.

When the Howards reached the door, they saw Hailey had long since arrived.

Hailey stood in place, looking like an inexperienced young lady.

She thought she would be pretty enough to attract Martin's attention.

However, the Howards simply walked away without even looking at her at all.

“Ah.”

When Hailey brushed shoulders with Brad as they walked past, Hailey reached out her slender finger to hook Brad's hand.

Brad stopped in his tracks and looked at Hailey, who was looking at him devotedly. I have something to say to you.”

Brad looked rather annoyed, and he immediately said to Martin, “Grandpa, you guys head home first. I'll make a trip to the washroom.”

After his family left, Brad said in annoyance, “What's going on?”

Hailey asked with a smile, “Was that your grandfather?”

When Brad went to Jordan's villa to hook up with Hailey previously, he showed her some photos of his grandfather with many big shots, which left Hailey in awe and admiration.

“Yeah, what's the matter?” Brad questioned coldly.

Hailey said with a sweet smile, “Why don’t you introduce me to your grandfather?”

Brad said nonchalantly, “Introduce you to him? Are you even worthy?”

The Camdens were now in decline. Even during their peak some time ago, they were still inferior to the Howards.

Hailey bit her lips, feeling displeased about being chastised by him. “You said you would give me 150 million dollars, so you should fulfill your promise and give me the money now.”

At the end of the day, Hailey was just trying to ask Brad for money.

It wasn’t like Hailey to not ask for money.

Brad laughed and said, “I said that I’d give you 150 million dollars if you gave birth to a boy, but I now know that you gave me a daughter, and Jordan a son.”

“I don’t like girls, so I don’t want that daughter of mine. You can keep her yourself!”

Brad was about to leave as he said that, but Hailey quickly grabbed her and asked, “How can you be so cruel? She’s your flesh and blood. Having a daughter is so nice, she’ll always be Daddy’s girl.”

“Do you know how much Jordan wants that daughter to be his? Yet, you don’t even cherish her!”

“I don’t care. I gave you a daughter, so even if you won’t give me 150 million dollars, you have to give me 75 million dollars!”

“As long as you give me 75 million dollars, you can stay out of all matters regarding our daughter. I’ll raise her on my own.”

Brad gave it some thought and felt that 75 million dollars wasn’t considered much to him.

Looking at Hailey’s beautiful face, Brad couldn’t help but reach his hand out and place it on her delicate face.

“You’re so beautiful. Our daughter’s definitely going to be as pretty as you. Fine, I’ll give you.””

Hailey was surprised and overjoyed. “Transfer the money to me immediately, then!”

Brad sized Hailey up with a sinister smile and said, “Hailey, you’ve really shed the pregnancy weight and you look just like a young woman who hasn’t had a baby yet. Tsk, tsk, tsk...”

“How about this? You accompany me to the hotel, serve me well and I’ll transfer the money to you. How does that sound?”

Hailey began to hesitate. She had come over this time with the main purpose of making Jordan stay.

However, now that Jordan and Victoria were together again, she no longer stood a chance.

Hence, Hailey nodded and said, “Okay, I’ll accompany you.”

Brad immediately kissed Hailey and said, “Let’s go then, baby!”

Hailey turned around and shot Drew a glance. “Drew, keep this a secret for me and make sure not to tell Jordan. Don’t forget that I’m the richest person in the family now!”

Drew gritted his teeth indignantly and had no choice but to agree.

However, Brad seemed to intentionally want Jordan to find out, so he deliberately checked into a room in the Intercontinental Hotel where Jordan was staying.

In the luxurious suite, the svelte Hailey was laying in Brad’s arms and asking, “Honey, I heard your grandfather mention at the wedding that Jordan’s father imprisoned someone or something. Does your grandfather loathe Jordan? Is your family going to go against the Steeles?”

Brad laughed and said, “Yes, Jordan has completely angered my grandfather by choosing to reconcile with Victoria Clarke.. It’s over for him!”

Chapter 333: Assets Frozen!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

In the police station in Houston.

Jordan, Victoria, and Russell were interrogated in different rooms of the police station.

Norman was not dead, but no one had heard from him in the last 11 years, so both Martin and Russell decided that he was kidnapped by Jordan's father.

Hence, Jordan's father became the key to this case,

Holding the photo that Russell had submitted, Commissioner Louis said to Jordan, "Mr. Steele, we have also communicated with the police in Paris. Your father, Rowan Steele, was the last person to meet with Mr. Norman Clarke."

"We have adequate reason to suspect that Mr. Norman Clarke's disappearance is related to your father. So, I hope you will take the initiative to contact your father and figure out Mr. Norman Clarke's whereabouts sooner."

"Mr. Norman Clarke's daughter, Victoria, is your girlfriend. You'd want her to reunite with her father sooner too, right?"

Jordan thought about it and felt that there was no reason not to call his father, since his father didn't kill anyone.

"Sure."

Jordan then called his father in front of Commissioner Louis.

However, his father strangely didn't pick up.

Afterwards, he called Frank and his grandfather, but neither of them answered.

"Could it be that they already know that I went to the police station?"

As a mysterious family, the Steeles naturally couldn't be contactable at all times.

"I'm sorry, I can't reach them," Jordan said.

"Can you provide your father's address?" Commissioner Louis asked.

Jordan shook his head and said, "He is often abroad and he moves to a different place from time to time. I haven't met him for years."

Commissioner Louis said to a police officer, "Go check if there are any records of Rowan Steele coming to the US in the past few years."

"Yes!"

Soon, the police officer came over after checking the information and reported, "Commissioner Louis, we've checked and there is no information about Rowan Steele."

Commissioner Louis nodded and asked Jordan, "Mr. Jordan, your grandfather lives in England now, right? Where exactly in England?"

Jordan said, "My apologies. This concerns my grandfather's personal privacy. Please pardon me for not being able to disclose his address. Moreover, my grandfather has nothing to do with this matter."

Commissioner Louis said, “Here’s the thing. We discovered that the funds in your account were transferred from abroad and we doubt the legitimacy of the funds.”

“Unless you can get your grandfather to return abroad to prove that point, we will temporarily freeze all your bank accounts!”

‘Freeze my accounts!?!’

Jordan didn’t expect it to be so serious!

“Why do you have to freeze my accounts? My grandfather has been running numerous businesses in the US since decades ago, and all of our assets are earned from proper businesses,” Jordan defended himself.

Commissioner Louis laughed and said, “Mr. Steele, please calm down, we’re just suspecting it. As you know, your father was first accused of murder, and now he is suspected of holding someone captive. Besides, you’re in close contact with gangsters like Pablo Dalton and his underlings.”

“We have no choice but to temporarily freeze your funds to find out the source of your funds.”

“If your grandfather can personally come to the US and explain it, it won’t be an issue, and we can unfreeze your accounts at any time.”

Jordan could tell that they had frozen his assets, undoubtedly to make his grandfather come back from abroad.

“What kind of person wants to lure my grandfather back here?  
Could it be Lauren’s grandfather, Martin Howard?”

Commissioner Louis continued, “Of course, you may also file for  
an appeal if you have any questions about this, Mr. Steele.”

Jordan said indifferently, “I will.”

Soon, Jordan and Victoria came out of the police station.

“Jordan, how was it?” Victoria asked.

Jordan sighed and said, “Things aren’t going too well. My funds  
have all been frozen.”

“What?” Victoria knew he had billions of dollars in his bank  
account!

“How could this happen?” Victoria did not expect Jordan to be  
involved.

It was clearly a matter that concerned Jordan’s father.

Jordan said, “Let’s go back to the hotel and talk about it.”

“Okay.”

Pablo, Salvatore, and their underlings had gone to prison and  
none of them had been released yet.

Tim, who was in charge of logistics and issuing commands,  
wasn’t arrested, so he sent the two of them back to the  
Intercontinental Hotel.

Back in the presidential suite of the hotel, Victoria asked eagerly, “Jordan, what exactly happened? Who gave you that photo? Where exactly is my father now?”

Jordan told Victoria about everything that he did in the last 24 hours, from taking Emily to Paris with him, offering a reward, and meeting Jesse.

Jordan said, “Sorry, Victoria, I can only be certain about the fact that your father is still alive and doing well now, but I don’t have the authority to find out where exactly he is now.”

Hearing Jordan’s recount, Victoria found it rather mysterious too. “Seems like the Steeles really hold some secrets that have something to do with my father, too.”

“I wonder what this secret of the Steeles really is. It actually made my dad refrain from contacting me for 11 years.”

Victoria understood her father, Norman, very well. He loved his daughters very much and he could never bear to not show them any concern for 11 years.

There must be some special reason that prevented Norman from contacting them.

Jordan comforted Victoria and said, “Victoria, I promise you I will get the permission from my family soon and find your father. Unfortunately, my funds are now frozen again, and I don’t know if I can complete my business trial.”

Jordan had now become penniless, and it wasn’t his first time becoming poor.

When he married Hailey as a live-in husband, he had deceived her twice by telling her he was penniless.

However, it was different this time. He had money, but he couldn't use it. He was really penniless now.

Victoria felt rather guilty because if it wasn't for her, Jordan's assets wouldn't have been frozen.

Thinking about the hardships she had put Jordan through the past few days, Victoria was riddled with so much guilt that she got on her knees in front of Jordan!

“Victoria, what are you doing? Get up quickly.”

How could Jordan let Victoria kneel?

Victoria kneeled in front of Jordan and said, “Jordan, I'm sorry, I married Russell without explaining to you at all. You must really hate me the past few weeks.”

Jordan helped Victoria up and looked at Victoria's haggard face before saying, “Honey, I've never hated you or complained about you.”

“I know you broke up with me because you wanted me to forget about you. If anything, I'll have to blame God's will for letting that old foggy Russell seize the opportunity!”

At the mention of Russell, Victoria hurriedly said to Jordan, “Jordan, after coming to Houston, I lived in Russell's villa, but I didn't sleep with him. We didn't even kiss each other. I really didn't betray you. Do you believe me?”

Looking at the sincere gaze in Victoria's eyes, Jordan answered, "Yes!"

He had long learned about Victoria and Russell's relationship through the listening bug, so he knew they had done nothing.

Of course, it was only until today.

If Jordan couldn't stop them from getting married today, Victoria might already be lying in Russell's enormous bed at this moment!

The thought of it made Jordan feel the preciousness of being able to have Victoria again.

Jordan couldn't help but leap towards Victoria..

Chapter 334: Pablo And Salvatore Face Trouble!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Jordan and Victoria had a passionate night.

The song, 'Suffer' by Charlie Puth, which was used to alleviate the mood, was put on loop throughout the night!

On this night, Brad and Hailey had likewise been getting it on exhilaratingly in another presidential suite of the Intercontinental Hotel.

The two of them almost didn't catch any sleep at all.

Coincidentally, the two couples ran to one another in the elevator at 9am the following morning.

Jordan was holding onto Victoria's hand while Hailey had her arm wrapped around Brad's.

Upon seeing Jordan and Victoria, Hailey blushed, and she hurriedly let go of Brad.

The last time she met Jordan in a five-star hotel was when she and Tyler got caught red-handed in the hotel room by Jordan.

This time, it was a similar feeling, which made Hailey feel flustered.

However, Brad smiled graciously and even greeted Jordan.

“Jordan, you two seem to be exhausted, and you can't even walk properly. You must have been drained from last night. Haha.”

Brad looked at Victoria's legs and noticed that her knees were red and bruised, clearly because of what they did last night.

Hailey was also wearing a short skirt so Jordan couldn't help but look at her knees, only to see that they were also red and bruised!

Since they were both men, Brad and Jordan naturally understood at a glance just what had happened last night!

Jordan was still pissed off to know that Brad, and Hailey had checked into a hotel room together.

Although Victoria was his current girlfriend and he no longer loved Hailey, Hailey and Brad had betrayed him after all!

Besides, just yesterday, Hailey had the cheek to say to Jordan that she was the one who loved him the most in the world!

‘Love, my foot!’

‘You tell me you love me in the morning and then check into a hotel room with another man at night?’

‘Is this how much you love me?!?’

Jordan felt really disgusted when he recalled what Hailey said yesterday!

Jordan looked at Hailey and asked, “Where is my son?”

Hailey didn’t quite dare to stare at Jordan. “Huh?”

Jordan repeated, “I’m asking you, where is my son?!”

Hailey whispered, “Oh, our son is in Orlando. My mom’s taking care of him.”

Jordan said furiously, “Hailey, seriously? My son is still an infant, and you left him in Orlando so that you could come here for a rendezvous with your lover!?!?”

Hailey frantically explained, “I’m not here for Brad Howard. I didn’t even know he’d come to Houston. I’m here to see you!”

Jordan humphed coldly. “To see me? Why did you end up in someone else’s room then?”

Hailey immediately said, “It’s because of you. You got back together with Victoria and you don’t want me. Yet, you won’t allow me to find another man?”

Jordan said, “I’m not forbidding you from getting together with another man. You can go to whoever you want for all I care, but you’re being an irresponsible mother who only cares about your own enjoyment. I think you’d better let the Steeles take my son away sooner!”

“No! Jordan, please, don’t take my child away!” Hailey panicked.

At this moment, Brad chuckled and said, “Hailey Camden, why are you begging him? He’s now a penniless man whose assets have been frozen. He can’t spend a single cent of his money at all.”

“Moreover, he can’t contact his family at all and they’ve long stopped showing him any concern. The Steeles don’t even dare to come to the US.”

Hearing Brad’s words, Jordan flew into a rage and barked, “Indeed, the Howards are the ones targeting me!”

Brad humphed coldly and said, “Yes, we’re the ones targeting you. So what!?!”

“Jordan Steele, you really don’t know any better. You should count your blessings that my sister likes you. Besides, instead of choosing my sister, you chose to get back together with this old woman, Victoria Clarke.”

“I’m telling you, freezing your assets is considered a light punishment! Next, I’m going to make your life worse than that of a beggar!”

“You have a death wish!” Jordan immediately swung his fist at Brad.

“Don’t.” Victoria pulled Jordan back because there were surveillance cameras around, so if he were to hit Brad, he would definitely be thrown in jail.

On the other hand, Brad was completely dauntless. “You want to hit me? Go on, hit me. I won’t fight you today. I don’t have the energy to do that, anyway. Your ex-wife can last so long that I’m drained out of my energy, haha.”

Seeing Brad proudly flaunting his affair with Hailey, Jordan recalled the fact that they had once done him wrong by committing adultery. Ignoring the fact that there were cameras around, he kicked Brad.

Bang!

Brad was kicked to the elevator door.

“Bastard, how dare you really hit me! Seems like you want to live behind bars with Pablo and Salvatore for the rest of your life!”

Brad yelled in exasperation.

“What did you say?” Jordan felt that something was amiss when he heard that.

Brad chuckled and said, “Jordan Steele, you’re just a disloyal bastard who prioritizes lust over anything else. All you care about is having a good time with your old woman. That’s why you forgot your buddies, huh?”

“Pablo, Salvatore and that group of Southeast Asian fighters have all been arrested and none of them have been released!”

“That’s not all. I’m telling you, Pablo and Salvatore, your most powerful subordinate, will stay in jail for the rest of their lives!”

Jordan yelled, “Bullshit! I know their situation very well and it’s not even that serious.”

At this moment, Tim came up in the elevator and said to Jordan anxiously, “Mr. Jordan, bad news. Tiger betrayed Mr. Dalton and Salvatore! He told the police everything that the two of them had done.”

Jordan did not have a deep impression of Tiger, and only remembered that he was one of Pablo’s underlings.

Jordan looked at the smug Brad and said, “You must have bribed Tiger, huh?”

Jordan got worried. Salvatore hadn’t committed any serious crimes in the last few years.

However, the crimes that Pablo had done over the years would warrant a jail term of many years.

However, Brad said, “Pablo and Salvatore will spend the rest of their lives in jail.”

Tim said, “Tiger also accused Mr. Dalton and Salvatore of many other crimes, blaming them for some gang fights, and the accidental deaths of people caused by traffic accidents and fires.”

“Mr. Jordan, Mr. Dalton and Salvatore might really have to be jailed for life! Quickly, find a way to save them!”

Jordan was enraged. If the two of them were just going to receive the punishment they deserved for their misdeeds, Jordan could still accept it.

However, Brad actually got someone to smear them now!

Pablo and Salvatore were both capable assistants of Jordan's, who were loyal to him and had done a lot of things for him. There was no way he could sit back and do nothing about it.

Jordan looked at Brad and said, “How dare you get someone to smear my subordinates?”

Brad laughed. “Why not? When you caught me for the first time, those two lackeys of yours even tried to kill me!”

“Jordan, do you want to save them or not? Well, I just need to get my underling to withdraw the charges against him and admit that he had been lying, and that the evidence was all fake.”

Jordan asked, “What are your conditions?”

Brad said, “It's not up to me to decide.. Go to DC and ask my grandfather! Do you dare to do that or not!?”

Chapter 335: To DC!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

‘Go to DC!?’

Jordan’s grandfather had long warned him that the Howards’ power in the US was not to be underestimated and that he may be in danger at any time if he goes to DC!

However, now that Pablo and Salvatore were arrested and were at risk of facing a life sentence, Jordan couldn’t stand by and watch them spend the rest of their lives in jail.

Besides, Jordan’s had now been frozen and he couldn’t contact his family either. His power in DC was definitely inferior to that of the Howards.

If he does not go to the Howards, there would be no other way to save Pablo and Salvatore.

Although Pablo and Salvatore were just Jordan’s subordinates, he had long considered them as his closest kin. He wouldn’t focus all his attention on his and Victoria’s happiness, and let them spend the rest of their lives in jail.

Jordan looked at Brad and said, “Okay, I’ll go to DC tomorrow morning and visit him personally!”

Brad smiled and said, “Very good. In that case, I’ll wait for your arrival! Let’s go!”

As he spoke, Brad walked into the elevator with Hailey in his arms.

When the elevator doors were about to close, Jordan said to Hailey, “Hailey Camden, you’d better cherish the time you have

with my son. You'll have plenty of opportunities to hook up with men in the future because my son won't stay with you forever!"

Hearing Jordan's warning, Hailey frantically said, "I'm going back to Orlando..."

Before she finished, the elevator floors closed.

After the two of them left, Victoria asked worriedly, "Jordan, are you really going to go to DC? I've heard Russell say that the Howards are powerful in the country, what more in DC where their turf is."

Jordan said, "Pablo and Salvatore were arrested because of me, so I can't just sit back and do nothing. Moreover, my assets have been frozen and I have to get them to unfreeze them."

"Victoria, why don't you stay in Houston and wait for me? I'll come back for you right after I finish handling those matters."

"No!" Victoria grabbed Jordan's hand and exclaimed, "I want to go to DC with you. I'm not comfortable with you going there alone!"

Jordan knew Victoria's character well. The more dangerous it was, the more unlikely she was to separate from Jordan.

"Okay, let's go together then."

At this moment, Tim said with a look of worry, "Mr. Jordan, most of our people have been captured and there are only over ten left. None of them are good at fighting."

“I heard that Mr. Dalton has a thousand fighters over in Southeast Asia, and he only brought a hundred or so to the US. There are still more than 900 left over there. Why don’t we call those 900 fighters over before going to DC?”

Tim was obviously a little scared, thinking that the dozen of them were definitely no match for the Howards.

Jordan said, “It’s true that Pablo still has 900 professional fighters in Southeast Asia, but they are all trained by Pablo and only listen to his orders, so I don’t know where to find them.”

Tim hurriedly said, “Why don’t I send someone to send a letter to Mr. Dalton and ask him to find a chance to make a phone call there?”

Jordan shook his head and said, “No, Pablo is facing enough charges now, don’t let him get into more trouble.”

“Besides, we don’t need so much manpower. You and I are enough.”

Tim smiled awkwardly and said, “Thank you for your appreciation. Maybe I usually pretend to be impressive so you’re not too clear about my real abilities.”

“In fact, I can’t even beat an adult husky...”

Jordan smiled and said mysteriously, “I know you are weak. I’m not asking you to go to DC to fight. I just need you to manipulate behind the scenes.”

“Manipulate? Manipulate what?” asked a curious Tim.

Jordan did not answer him. Instead, he said, “I’ll tell you when we get there.”

Jordan had clearly left a backup plan the last time he left DC!

That was something that no one knew about!

Jordan and Victoria first went to Russell’s villa, where she lived previously, to pack her luggage, before proceeding to bid goodbye to Emily.

After that, Tim drove Jordan and Victoria to the airport.

Jordan’s private plane was parked there.

However, they didn’t expect that a few uniformed men would walk towards them as soon as the three of them arrived at the private jet.

One of them said to Jordan, “Hello. It’s Mr. Steele, right? Sorry, your private aircraft has been temporarily detained and you can’t use it.”

“What?”

Jordan, Victoria and Tim were all shocked. Not only had Jordan’s assets been frozen, he was even prohibited from using his private plane.

The matter was indeed serious and unless Jordan asked his grandfather to intervene, he can never enjoy the glory that he used to!

Jordan did not argue with the other party because he knew it was useless to do so. Instead, he said, “My luggage is still in there. I have to go in and get my stuff.”

However, the uniformed man still continued to stop him. “Mr. Steele, in order to prevent you from taking your valuables to sell for cash, we can’t let you in.”

“What did you say!?!”

This time, it was Victoria’s turn to be furious. “You guys are seizing the plane just because you don’t want us to leave the US. Why can’t you even let us take our things? Even if there are valuables inside, they belong to us, so why can’t we use them?”

Jordan knew the Howards wanted to turn him into a penniless man!

Not only were the billions of dollars in his bank account frozen, he wasn’t allowed to take any of his valuables which he could have sold for cash!

In this way, Jordan would really become a penniless man.

Jordan said calmly, “I’m not going to take any valuables, just some medicine and some of my daily necessities.”

“Medicine? What kind of medicine?” The uniformed man asked.

Jordan said, “Some medicine for asthma, which I’m diagnosed with.”

The uniformed man thought about it and felt that it would be quite unjustifiable if he wasn’t even allowed to take his medicine. Hence, he agreed, “Okay, come up.”

The uniformed man accompanied the three of them onto the plane.

Jordan really had a large box that contained plenty of medicine.

The uniformed man remarked in surprise, “You have a lot of medicine.”

Jordan deliberately coughed and said, “My health has been ailing since I fought in Syria for a year.”

Hearing this, the uniformed man was immediately full of respect. “Really? You actually fought on the battlefield before!?! I’ve also been a soldier, but unfortunately, I never had the opportunity to go to the battlefield. Why were you there?”

Jordan answered, “My family sent me there for training.”

The uniformed man laughed and said, “Your family is really ruthless. Weren’t they afraid that something will happen to you?”

Jordan continued to chat with the man while putting a few personal things into his bag. “I had a close shave with death. Brother, you should be glad that you’re not involved. You have no idea how tragic the battlefield is.”

“The comrades you talk and chat with one second may have his head and body parts dismembered the next second.”

Jordan soon made his way downstairs with his belongings.

In the end, the uniformed man also took the initiative to shake hands with Jordan. “Mr. Steele, rest well, I really respect people who have fought on the battlefield too. Also, I suggest you contact your family as soon as possible. I’m afraid your assets will be unfrozen only if your grandfather intervenes.”

Jordan shook hands with the man and said, “Thank you for telling me this. Goodbye.”

Jordan and Victoria got back inside Tim’s car and sat in the backseat. Jordan took out a pair of earrings from his pocket and handed them to Victoria.

“Ah! That’s the Apollo and Artemis diamond earrings! When did you take them? I didn’t even see them!”

Those two items were worth % 57 million!

Chapter 336: Jordan’ s Secret Weapon!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Jordan personally helped Victoria put on the exorbitantly priced earrings that were worth dozens of millions.

The blue earring of the pair was worn on Victoria’s tender left ear, while its pink counterpart was worn on her right ear. They accentuated her elegance and noble aura!

“Sweetheart, you’re so beautiful...”

Jordan couldn’t help but praise her. He had long wanted to give that pair of earrings to Victoria.

The last time he asked Emily to give them to her, Victoria was still upset with Jordan, so she asked Emily to return them to him.

Victoria was quite a vain woman too, so she quickly took out a small mirror from her bag and looked at it with awe. She praised in admiration, “Oh my God, these diamond earrings are gorgeous!”

One can imagine how pressurizing it must be to wear a pair of earrings that were worth dozens of millions, on one’s ears!

However, Victoria had no intention of accepting it.

“Honey, your assets have now been frozen. Why don’t you keep the earrings?”

Victoria really liked the gift, but after considering Jordan’s current situation, she thought it would be better to return it to Jordan, so that he could exchange it for money if necessary.

However, Jordan shook his head and said, “There were lots of valuable things on the plane, but I didn’t take any of them. I only took these because I want to give them to you.”

“You’d better keep the earrings. When we get to DC, they might be stricter with the checks and they’ll probably frisk me for valuables. So, if I keep them, they might be taken away.”

“We’re not legally married, so you’re not bound to me legally. There’s no way they can take any restrictive measures against you.”

Hearing this, Victoria nodded and said, “Yes, I’ll definitely keep it well. Honey, I’ll provide for you from now on. When you run out of money in the future, you can ask me for it. It doesn’t matter that your assets have been frozen!”

Jordan smiled and said, “No problem. Haha, it seems that I’m destined to freeload off of my girlfriend.”

Previously, Jordan pretended to be poor several times and freeloaded off of Hailey and Victoria, but he didn’t expect it to really happen this time.

However, Jordan would not let this matter go on for long.

He already had it all planned out. He decided that once he rescued Pablo and Salvatore, he would forget about his assets if they were still frozen, and take Victoria to England, where they would settle down.

When they arrived at the airport, Jordan said to Tim, “Tim, Victoria and I will go to DC for now. Why don’t you take a different flight from us? Otherwise, the Howards might keep close tabs on you. Take the evening flight.”

Tim replied, “Yes, Mr. Jordan!”

Afterwards, Jordan and Victoria took a flight to DC.

When they arrived in DC, Jordan and Victoria met an acquaintance as soon as they left the airport.

“Mr. Steele, Miss Clarke, what brings you to DC?”

A businesswoman who was about 40 years old took the initiative towards the two of them.

She was none other than one of the vice presidents of Perry Express, Mandy.

Mandy had known Victoria for years and Victoria promoted her after the latter became the president of the company.

“Miss Hill?”

“Mandy! What a coincidence. Are you going out?” Victoria asked.

Mandy said, “Yes, I’m going to New York City for a meeting. Things are in a gigantic mess over there. Mr. Steele, Miss Clarke, why don’t you guys come with me too?”

Jordan knew that the fact that he was being investigated and that his assets had been frozen had already been spread around in the circle and affected the stock price of Perry Express.

Jordan said, “We can’t go for the time being. We have to go to DC to handle some things.”

Mandy had a lot to report to the two presidents, so he said, “You haven’t booked a hotel yet, have you? Why don’t you stay at my place today? I’ll bring you guys there now.”

Victoria said, “Mandy, don’t you have to rush to New York City for a meeting? You don’t have to send us off, lest you miss your flight.”

Mandy waved her hand and said, “It’s okay. I won’t be late even if I take the next flight.”

Immediately afterwards, she made a phone call and asked someone to pick them up.

In the car, Mandy couldn’t help but report to them, “Mr. Steele, Miss Clarke, the board of directors is now having an intense argument and they’re discussing whether to hire foreign female couriers in the future.”

“Well, you should know that the costs of doing that are very high and the expenses used to be covered by the funds you provided but now that your assets have been frozen, this expenditure will affect the interests of shareholders so they aren’t very keen on it.”

Jordan nodded. In fact, his purpose in doing so was to help single men in the US.

He had done enough so far and there were already more and more foreign women who had taken the initiative to come to the US to make a living and settle down.

Jordan said, “We can terminate this project. Also, Mandy, Victoria and I might go to England and never return to the company. I now appoint you as the president of Perry Express. Manage the company well for us.”

Mandy was flattered and surprised. “Thank you, Mr. Steele! You... are you guys really going to leave?”

Jordan looked out the window and said, “It depends on how well we talk to that old man tomorrow.”

Jordan wasn't very confident of gaining victory tomorrow.

Soon, they drove to Mandy's place, which was close to Lauren's place.

After opening the door for Jordan and Victoria, Mandy gave them the key.

“Mr. Steele, Miss Clarke, you guys can rest here for the next two days while I head to New York City. Call me anytime if there's anything you need.”

“Okay, thank you, Mandy.” Victoria walked Mandy to the door.

When Victoria returned to the house, she saw Jordan was rocking back and forth comfortably on the hanging chair in the courtyard.

Victoria said, “Look, Mandy asked you to move in here because she knows you like staying in such houses.”

Jordan asked in confusion, “When did I ever say that I enjoy staying in such places?”

Victoria pretended to be jealous and said, “Didn't you stay in a house like this for a week the last time you came to DC? You even moved in with a woman who's as pretty as a fairy. Hmph, you must have enjoyed yourself that week, huh?”

Jordan hurriedly got down from the hanging chair, hugged Victoria and coaxed her, “Honey, do you still not believe me? She and I slept separately. I don’t have any romantic feelings for her.”

Victoria said, “You may not have any romantic feelings for her, but she does have feelings for you. Do you know that Lauren Howard carries a torch for you?”

Of course Jordan knew about it because he had heard the conversation between Victoria and Lauren that day.

However, Jordan pretended not to know and said, “How is that possible? She’s the most beautiful woman in DC who can have any man she wants. I’m just a punk who had even taken advantage of her before. How can she possibly fancy me?”

Hearing Jordan call himself a punk, Victoria laughed.

Victoria asked, “Mr. Punk, how do you plan to negotiate with the Howards tomorrow? You don’t have any underlings with you now, and Tim is the only person you brought. The Howards are powerful and definitely have huge manpower. They might even be armed with weapons.”

“What if the Howards want to harm you when you reach their place tomorrow?”

Jordan said with a confident smile, “Tim is not my only aid. I have one more thing to help me.”

“What is it?”

“The UFO!”

Chapter 337: Barging Into The Howards' Residence Alone!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

When Jordan left DC previously, he had given the UFO aircraft to Brad.

Such a rare alien-spaceship-like aircraft was extremely expensive, and it was equipped with the most advanced scientific technology.

In terms of value, it was more expensive than any private jet or luxury yacht, so Jordan obviously wouldn't just give it away.

He just wanted to make Brad mistakenly think that he had found a treasure because he had deduced that Brad would definitely take good care of it. Jordan would then take repossession of it.

Brad did not know that the UFO-shaped aircraft could be controlled remotely through the computer.

Jordan opened his computer to let Victoria look at it. Pointing to the location of the red dot in the screen, Jordan said, “That's where the UFO-shaped aircraft is now.”

Afterwards, Jordan clicked on the map and inspected carefully to see that its location wasn't a police station nor a military area or an aircraft research institute, but a residential area.

Jordan had been worried that the UFO might be seized by the police, but it seemed that Brad had taken care of the matter.

“This should be the place where Brad Howard’s grandfather lives!”

Jordan smiled. He would be visiting Brad’s grandfather tomorrow morning, so it was more than appropriate for the UFO-shaped aircraft to be there.

He could order Tim to attack the Howards at any time!

...

At night, in Martin’s luxurious house.

Brad entered Martin’s study and said, “Grandpa, that punk Jordan Steele has come to DC and he’ll probably come to see you bright early tomorrow morning.”

“Okay.”

At this moment, Martin was wearing his glasses and doing some penmanship.

Brad said, “He’s here with Victoria Clarke, so I reckon he won’t be willing to leave her and marry Lauren.”

Martin continued to write calmly as he said, “If he’s not willing, he can stay in DC forever.”

Brad said with a murderous expression, “We let him get away once the last time. Now I can finally deal with him properly!”

“Tomorrow will be the day of Jordan Steele’s death!”

“Grandpa, I’ve already gathered the manpower and weapons. No matter how good of a fighter he is, he can forget about leaving this place alone!”

Martin nodded.

He secretly thought, “Charleston Steele, whether we become in-laws or enemies will depend on the choice that your dear grandson makes tomorrow!”

...

At nine in the morning the following day.

Jordan and Victoria kissed each other goodbye.

“I’m leaving, Honey, wait for me at home. I’ll be back soon.”

Jordan looked at Victoria, reluctant to part ways with her.

Victoria was even more reluctant, for she was still worried that something untoward might happen to Jordan despite knowing that he had long drawn up a plan.

Victoria couldn’t help but hug Jordan again tightly, as if this was the last time they would be hugging each other.

“Honey, we have to stay in touch at all times. If you don’t return before 12, I’ll call the police.”

Victoria said.

“Okay, I’ll get going now.”

Jordan caressed Victoria's face gently before hailing a cab to head to the location that Brad sent him.

It was the same location where the UFO-shaped aircraft was, according to the information displayed on his computer. Just as Jordan had expected, the UFO was now at Brad's grandfather's home.

At the same time, Tim had also long been hiding there and he could control the UFO-shaped aircraft at any time using the computer.

Jordan and Tim could also communicate at any time. Jordan would smash a cup as a signal for Tim to immediately maneuver the UFO-shaped aircraft to attack the Howard's residence!

Soon, Jordan's cab arrived, and someone stopped him.

“You can't go. Mr. Steele, please step out of your car.”

An old man had been waiting there for a long time.

Jordan knew he was one of the Howards, so he paid the fare and stepped out of the car.

After following the elderly man for a long time, Jordan walked to the entrance of Martin's home.

Brad was standing at the door.

With an unrestrained smile, Brad said, “Jordan, my grandfather asked me to receive you here. We're showing you enough respect, huh?”

Jordan humphed coldly, and he was just about to enter but Brad stopped him.

“Wait a minute, what’s that in your hand?”

Brad was worried that Jordan might bring a gun or some other weapon.

Jordan raised his arm and said, “Here are some cigars for your grandfather.”

After all, Jordan’s grandfather had some ties with Martin, who had once helped the former.

Thus, Jordan couldn’t come empty-handed.

Even if they were to get into a fight later, he would have to be polite first.

Brad took it from Jordan and opened the box to look at its content. “Wow, Arturo Fuente Opus. They must cost dozens of grands, huh? Jordan Steele, how can you afford it? Your assets have been frozen, you should be penniless now.”

Jordan said coldly, “My girlfriend, Victoria, paid for it. If you don’t want it, I won’t bring it in then.”

Brad was furious. “We don’t care about your lousy presents! We have lots of such cigarettes in our storage room!”

“Since it was bought by that woman Victoria Clarke, all the more we don’t want it!”

However, at this point, another servant came over and said, “Mr. Howard, your grandfather wants you to bring Mr. Steele’s gift in.”

Brad humphed coldly and handed the cigars to Jordan.

“Come in! My grandfather has been waiting for you for a long time.”

Brad walked in front while Jordan tagged along.

Jordan stopped in his tracks when he saw his UFO-shaped aircraft in the courtyard.

Seeing how surprised Jordan was, Brad laughed and said, “Hahaha, Jordan, you made Salvatore throw me into this UFO-shaped thing and sent me to the police station in it the last time. You even took a voice recording and greatly embarrassed me!”

“But I still have to thank you for giving me this UFO-shaped aircraft. I’ve asked some technicians to study this aircraft, and it turns out that it’s really impressive. No one else has been able to create it.”

“Stop looking, this thing belongs to the Howards from now on!”

Jordan said in disdain, “Indeed, your family lacks knowledge. You treat this garbage as a treasure. There are plenty of such things in my family’s warehouse. Why would I bother about this?”

“You...”

Brad was enraged. ‘How dare Jordan Steele show off in our place!?!’

However, when it comes to such advanced technology, the Howards were no match for the Steeles at all because they were on good terms with Musk, who held the most advanced flight technology in the world.

“Why did you guys leave it here?” Jordan asked.

Brad said, “My grandfather likes this thing very much, so he kept it here. Cut the crap and come in with me.”

“Grandpa, that little beast is here!”

Brad made a snide remark about Jordan as soon as they entered the hall.

Jordan was furious. If he were elsewhere, he would have gone forward to kick Brad without hesitation!

However, he couldn’t do that now.

Martin was sitting all the way inside the luxurious living room with his children around him.

The third-generation heirs of the Howard family, namely Lauren, Clarice, Alex, and Brad, were seated on the far side.

The Howards were intimidating enough.

Besides, there was a tall and robust man in a suit behind each of them.

They were probably all armed with guns!

Chapter 338: The Humiliation Inflicted By The Howards!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Jordan barged into the Howards' courtyard alone!

His courage and bravery were far beyond what ordinary people could compare to!

When Martin saw Jordan entering, he first reprimanded Brad for being rude.

He then said to Jordan with a smile, "You're here. Brad is young and insensible, don't stoop to his level."

Jordan looked at Martin, straightened his back and said without being condescending at all, "Greetings, Mr. Howard Sr. I heard that you and my grandfather are old friends and you've even helped him before."

"My girlfriend and I have prepared a little gift for you, Mr. Howard Sr., please accept it."

Martin nodded with a smile and said, "That's very thoughtful of you, Jordan. Have a seat."

A servant took the box of cigars from Jordan, who then sat beside Lauren near the door.

As soon as he sat down, another servant served him a cup of tea. "Sir, please have some tea."

Hearing the Howard's servant call him 'Sir', Jordan froze awkwardly and couldn't help but glance at Lauren.

The servants of the Howards would usually call the spouses of the female descendants 'Sir' so Jordan reckoned that they had probably perceived him as Lauren's husband.

After Jordan sat down, Martin laughed and said, "Speaking of your grandfather, it's true that we knew each other decades ago. We were both running a business in New York City back then. I could tell since then that your grandfather has impeccable judgment and that he would have a promising future!"

"Speaking of which, at that time, I thought our descendants could get married so that he and I could become in-laws."

"Unfortunately, your grandfather didn't take a liking to my kids."

At this moment, Brad's father suddenly said, "Dad, why bring up the past!?!"

In the living room, a middle-aged woman who was donning expensive jewelry from head to toe, and whom Jordan had never met before, said with a look of displeasure, "Yeah, who wants to marry into the Steeles!? We didn't take a liking to them either!"

Jordan smiled coldly. He could easily tell that they were still holding grudges because they had been rejected by Jordan's grandfather back then.

It was no wonder that they'd be spiteful. Many people in the US wanted to marry the Howards.

‘But you people aren’t worthy of marrying the Steeles!’

Martin continued, “Haha, I didn’t expect that even though my son couldn’t marry someone from your family, my granddaughter amazingly got the chance to marry you.”

“I have heard about you and Lauren, Jordan. You raped my granddaughter, and she gave birth to your daughter, but for the last four years, you have shown no concern to my granddaughter and your daughter.”

“But I’m being nice enough to still be courteous to you today, right?”

Everyone knew the Howards were not to be trifled with, and even the esteemed Russell would have to be deferential to Martin.

If Jordan wasn’t a descendant of the Steeles and just a penniless man with nothing to his name, he definitely could not be sitting here and enjoying tea after raping Lauren.

He would have long been killed and had his corpse thrown into the sea!

Jordan said, “I’m indeed to blame for that incident and I’ve already sincerely apologized to Miss Howard for it.”

“The Howards have also hurt me and your grandson, Brad, also raped my ex-wife, Hailey, when we were still married. Hailey also gave birth to Brad’s daughter.”

Jordan’s words sparked a huge commotion.

Many of the elders, as well as Clarice, Lauren, all looked at Brad.

“Brad, you have a daughter? Since when?”

“Where is your daughter? Why didn’t you bring her back home for us to take a look at her?”

Clearly, many of the Howards were still unaware of this matter.

However, Martin did not seem too surprised.

“I’ve heard about it from Brad. He didn’t rape your ex-wife. Your ex-wife is the one who’s so materialistic and vain that she took the initiative to sleep with Brad after accepting 150 million dollars from him.”

“Jordan, a woman like Hailey, who’s from a third-tier family and would betray you for money, isn’t worthy of you at all!”

“Brad may have done something wrong, but his actions have also allowed you to see her true colors and sever ties with her. That’s a good thing too.”

Hearing Martin’s words, Jordan gibed, “Mr. Howard Sr., does that mean I have to thank Brad for making me a cuckold?”

With one leg crossed over the other, Brad laughed and said, “Let’s talk things over calmly. You don’t have to thank me. It has always been a hobby of mine to help others.”

Hearing Brad’s words, his siblings, except Lauren, laughed.

Clarice mocked, “Jordan, Brad may have made you a cuckold, but he paid your ex-wife 150 million dollars, which isn’t a small sum at all. Aren’t you penniless now? Go ask your ex-wife for some money. Half of those 150 million dollars should rightfully belong to you.”

“Hahahaha...”

Apart from Lauren, the rest of the Howards burst into laughter.

The beady-eyed Alex said, “Brad actually gave 150 million dollars to his ex-wife for sleeping with her. How generous of Brad.”

“I think if that’s the case, Jordan should hope for his wife to sleep with Brad a few more times.”

“Hahahahaha... that’s right. This is a path to wealth. The husband earns money by letting his wife sleep with other men.”

Alex and Clarice insulted Jordan together!

Jordan retorted immediately, “Which two dogs are barking?”

Alex flew into a rage and slammed his hand against the table.

“Who are you calling a dog!?!?”

Clarice was furious, too. “Do you really consider yourself an important member of the family? Even if you’re really Lauren’s husband, you’re not qualified to speak to us like that!”

Another woman who was younger than Lauren’s mother also chimed in angrily.

“Lauren has chosen such a terrible man. He spoke to his brother-in-law and sister-in-law so rudely the first time he’s here. How ill-mannered!”

Clarice looked at the middle-aged woman and said, “Mom, he’s just a rapist. What do you expect from him?”

It seemed that this younger, middle-aged woman was Alex’s and Clarice’s mother, which meant that she was their father’s second wife.

Jordan had heard Brad mention his father had two wives, one of whom mothered him and Lauren, while the other was the mother of Alex and Clarice.

They were half-siblings, just like Jordan and Jamie.

Jordan was furious. When he first met Clarice, he disliked her and felt that she was a snob for treating him harshly just because she thought he was a chauffeur.

Now that Clarice knew Jordan was a descendant of the Steeles, and still dared to insult him, Jordan couldn’t tolerate it at all.

Jordan snapped at Clarice, “Who are you calling a rapist?”

Clarice smiled fearlessly and retorted, “You. What’s wrong?”

The Howards had long gathered their bodyguards, so they weren’t afraid that Jordan would get physical with them at all.

Jordan didn’t intend to hit them either. Instead, he said with a smile, “No wonder you’re always stealing glances at me. It seems

that you've got a very special taste. Clarice Howard, stop secretly having a crush on me. You're ugly and your figure isn't great. I won't be bothered to touch you even if you cover your face..”

Chapter 339: Jordan Marries Two Women?

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Clarice lost her temper immediately, and she started getting defensive. “When did I ever steal glances at you? Me? Have a crush on you? My foot! Take a look at yourself in the mirror. Are you even worthy?”

Jordan laughed and said, “You peeked at me the first time I went to your parents’ house, and the day before yesterday at Russell Miller’s wedding in Houston. I stare at myself in the mirror every day and I think I’m very handsome. Do you have an issue with that?”

It was a widely recognized fact that Jordan was handsome and suave. No matter how much the Howards despised him, they couldn’t deny it.

In the past, Jordan had never made a big deal out of his looks, but now, it was a suitable weapon to deal with Clarice.

Clarice was sitting next to an average-looking and chubby man who seemed extremely embarrassed. It was likely that he was Clarice’s husband.

Jordan said that on purpose to anger her and her husband.

These days, married couples with no problems practically don't exist, especially when the woman is shrewish and rude.

If he could sow some discord, it would be even more interesting.

Clarice was extremely anxious, and she also admitted that Jordan was indeed very good-looking.

She continued to deny further, "Bullshit! You were the one who kept staring at me the first time you came to my parents' place. You caused a ruckus at Russell Miller's wedding the day before yesterday, and you even kissed the bride passionately for such a long time."

"Everyone was watching. Why couldn't I stare at you? I was staring at you openly!"

Jordan laughed and said, "Clarice Howard, quit explaining. How would you have known that I was looking at you if you weren't looking at me? You must have been green with envy when you watched me kiss Victoria passionately, huh? I was really charming, wasn't I? Do you want to give it a try?"

Jordan kept slandering Clarice and accusing her. In fact, during the wedding, Jordan and Victoria were so immersed in the kiss that he didn't even know if Clarice was looking at him or not.

Clarice blushed shyly and exclaimed, "You... you're spouting nonsense!"

She then turned around and said to the man beside her, "Hubby, please don't listen to him."

The man looked incredibly embarrassed. He probably believed Jordan's words.

Since he believed Jordan so easily, that meant that Clarice probably behaved inappropriately all the time!

Clarice was exasperated. Since she couldn't out-argue Jordan, she complained to Martin, "Grandpa, this little punk actually had the guts to insult me and humiliate me in our home. Grandpa, you must teach him a good lesson!"

However, Martin wasn't mad at all. He smiled and said, "Watching you guys argue reminds me of the times when you used to argue with Brad when you were kids. Haha, it's normal for family members to argue with each other."

Jordan secretly thought to himself scornfully, 'You old psycho. I'm not your family!'

Lauren's mother laughed too because she was surprised by Jordan's eloquence and his ability to leave Clarice speechless.

In fact, Lauren and Clarice had always been at odds with each other. Although Lauren was pretty, she was straightforward and often lost in arguments with Clarice. She wasn't as good at twisting facts and cooking up stories as Clarice was.

Lauren's mother smiled and asked, "Jordan, I heard the Steeles are on good terms with several famous families in the world, as well as some royal families and officials, right?"

Jordan nodded and said, “Yes, my grandfather has lots of investments in various fields all over the world, so he has many friends.”

Lauren’s mother laughed and said, “That’s great. The Howards may be glorious in the US, but no one knows us anywhere else. It doesn’t matter.”

“You kids are young and like traveling around the world. How can they do without some connections?”

“When Alex went to Dubai to play last year, he flirted with the Crown Princess of the Dubai royal family, and was beaten up and arrested.”

“If we had the Steeles’ connection, I reckon we wouldn’t have had to spend so much money to get him out.”

Hearing this, Alex’s face dimmed, and he looked rather ashamed.

Alex’s mother chimed in, “Do you take the Steeles to be immortals? I believe they know the British royals but how are you so sure that they are connected with the Dubai royal family too?”

Jordan laughed and said, “Coincidentally, I spent some time in Dubai before going to Syria and I was on good terms with their Sheikh. We dined together all the time. Do you need me to give him a call to prove it to you now?”

“Hahahaha. Well, the Steeles really have an extraordinary influence in the world. What a perfect match for the Howards!”

Martin was elated.

Lauren's mother laughed and chimed in, "Yes, yes, I see that Lauren and Jordan are also a match made in heaven. Our daughter has such a wonderful taste in men."

Everyone else said nothing either. Once the Howards got into a marriage alliance with the Steeles, the Howards would be the ones to benefit.

However, at this moment, Jordan said, "I'm sorry, but I think I think you may have misunderstood. I am not here today to marry Lauren. I'm here to ask Mr. Howard Sr. to pardon my subordinates, Pablo and Salvatore."

"Pablo and Salvatore ought to accept the punishment they deserve for whatever crime they've committed in the past."

"But please don't press false charges against them."

"They all have wives and children. They can't stay behind bars for the rest of their lives."

Martin's face turned sullen, and he said, "Pablo and Salvatore are just lackeys. I can just issue an order to have them released."

"But if you want to save them, you also have to show your sincerity."

"Unless you promise to be responsible for my granddaughter, Lauren, and marry her, your lackeys will never see their wives and daughters again for the rest of their lives!"

Martin was actually forcing Jordan to marry Lauren!

Jordan immediately refuted, “I have a girlfriend. Her name is Victoria Clarke. I’m sorry, but I can’t marry your granddaughter!”

At this moment, Brad said, “Jordan Steele, I know you and Victoria are in the honeymoon stage of your relationship and you definitely won’t agree to break up with her.”

“How about this? We’ll make a concession and let Victoria be your lover after you marry Lauren. Anyway, Victoria Clarke has been a mistress before, so she’d definitely agree to it.”

Martin nodded in agreement. “Yeah, I’ll allow you to have both Lauren and Victoria. For notable families like ours, such a practice isn’t uncommon.”

It was common for married men to have lovers.

Martin’s son himself had two wives, none of which had ever left the family.

Many men found joy in polygamous relationships.

However, Jordan had never believed in polygamy. Instead, he believed in loving only one person for the rest of his life!

Jordan had limited energy too, so he couldn’t love two women at the same time.

Besides, a strong and assertive woman like Victoria would not agree to share a husband with someone else.

Jordan immediately retorted, “Victoria is the only person I’ll marry in this lifetime.. I won’t let her be my mistress or lover!”

Chapter 340: You Want To Kill Me?

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

After Jordan expressed his attitude vehemently with determination, Lauren stood up too.

She looked at Martin and said, “Grandpa, shouldn’t you have discussed with me in advance before making arrangements for me to marry Jordan?”

“I didn’t say that I want to marry Jordan, let alone agree to share him with another woman.”

Lauren’s words were actually meant for Jordan.

She was trying to tell Jordan that she was unaware of these arrangements and that she wasn’t desperate to marry him.

As the most beautiful woman in DC, Lauren was quite prideful.

Martin said, “It’s up to your parents to decide your marriage. The decision has never been yours to make!”

“If everyone in our family is as capricious as you are, could the Howards be as glorious as they are today?!”

“Besides, Jordan is the man you chose. You’re the one who insisted on giving birth to his child.”

“We’ve tried to set you up with so many prospective partners over the years, but you never agreed to a single one. Do you think I’ll continue indulging you and letting you have your way!?!”

Martin’s words were undoubtedly full of dominance and mightiness.

When Jordan saw Martin’s attitude towards Lauren, he understood why she would run away from home four years ago.

The Howards had a conservative and backward mindset about the marriage of their children, completely denying them the chance to make their own decisions. It was as if they were born to bring about benefits for the family.

After lecturing Lauren, Martin looked at Jordan sternly and said, “Are you really not willing to marry my granddaughter? Lauren has been carefully nurtured by the family since she was a child and I dare say that no woman 30 years old and younger in the US is as outstanding as her!”

Jordan looked at Lauren, unable to bring himself to break her heart. He said softly, “Miss Howard, I’m sorry, my heart can only accommodate Victoria.”

“Screw you!” Brad slammed his hand against the table and exclaimed, “Jordan, the Howards have already made compromises out of consideration for your feelings and yet, you still don’t appreciate it. You simply have a death wish!”

Martin was completely enraged, too. “Jordan Steele! I’ll give you two ways out now!”

“One, marry my granddaughter.”

“Or two, hand your brother, Jamie, over!”

Brad called out to him, “By the way, hand over the culprit, Jamie to me!”

Jamie was the mastermind who set Jordan up with Lauren. Now, there was no longer any hatred between Jordan and Lauren. In fact, Lauren was rather fond of Jordan.

If the Howards wanted to take revenge, they ought to exact it on Jamie.

Not to mention that Jordan did not know where Jamie was. Even if he did, he wouldn't hand his brother over to the Howards and leave him to their disposal.

Jordan exclaimed fearlessly, “I won't make any of those two choices!”

Martin said with a vicious and menacing expression, “Since that's the case, die here! Brad!”

“Yes!”

Brad quickly ordered, “Kill him now!”

The few bodyguards standing around Jordan quickly whipped out their pistols from their pockets and aimed them at Jordan!

Jordan's guess was right. He was indeed putting his life at risk by coming to Howard's place tonight!

Luckily, he was long prepared!

“Don’t! Don’t kill him!”

Lauren suddenly stood up, ran to Jordan, and shielded him with her body.

“Grandpa, I beg you, please don’t kill him for Chloe’s sake. Don’t make my child become fatherless!”

However, Martin didn’t give in at all. “Brad, take your sister back to her room!”

“Yes!”

Brad dragged Lauren up the stairs before locking her in the room on the second floor.

While slamming the door, Lauren cried and pleaded, “No, Grandpa, don’t kill him! Please don’t kill Jordan, please!”

Lauren’s crying made Jordan feel extremely touched!

He didn’t expect Lauren, who hadn’t spent much time with him, would shed so many tears for him.

‘None of the Howards, except Lauren, is a decent human being!’

Jordan was furious. He hated being held at gunpoint!

Jordan still didn’t give in to the threat.

He exclaimed at Martin, “Martin Howard, how dare you kill me!?! You want to make the Howards your enemy, huh?”

Martin humphed coldly and said domineeringly, “Why not!?! I’ve shown kindness and goodwill to the Steeles countless times in the last few decades, but you people didn’t know any better and treated us as pushovers!”

“You humiliated my granddaughter. How can I allow you to leave alive? I’m going to kill you today and declare war against Charleston Steele!”

“If he has the guts, he can take his people to DC and fight me to the death! I don’t believe he has the guts to do that!”

Martin barked furiously, “Jordan Steele, I’m asking you one last time, are you going to marry Lauren or not!?!”

Jordan knew the time had come. He raised his teacup and smashed it against the ground with all his might.

“I repeat for the last time. No one can force me against my wishes!”

Martin ordered with a sullen expression, “Do it!”

The gunmen aimed their guns at Jordan and were about to shoot!

However, at this moment...

\*sounds of guns firing\*

The machine gun outside the door was firing rapidly at the door and the ground.

Everyone was shocked because they thought that an army had arrived, but they turned around, only to realize that the UFO-shaped aircraft in the courtyard was hovering in midair and firing at them!

“Damn it! How did that happen!?! There’s no one in the UFO at all! Who is controlling it!?!”

Brad was astonished.

\*sounds of guns firing\*

After another round of firing, the gunfire inched closer to the crowd!

“Protect Grandpa!”

Chaos broke out and the women, such as Clarice and her mother, had long been frightened out of their wits and were hiding under the table.

Fweet!

All of a sudden, the UFO-shaped aircraft fired a few more items like mist bombs and so on, in the living room. It was Musk’s new invention and any creature that smelled it would become feeble and powerless, as if it had been poisoned.

At this moment, Jordan put on the mask that he had long prepared.

However, the other people in the room did not have such protective masks and were instead wearing ordinary masks that provided no resistance at all.

Taking advantage of the chaos, Jordan put to play his special-ops skills!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Jordan first knocked the three bodyguards who were the nearest to him onto the ground before snatching their guns away.

“You’re pointing a gun at me, huh? I hate being held at gunpoint the most!”

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Jordan couldn’t help but kick the three of them.

At this moment, the other bodyguards in the house also quickly took action to nab Jordan.

However, at this moment, their vision was blocked, and they were poisoned by the gas, so their movements were slow and weak. They were no match for Jordan at all.

In three moves, he got rid of all the people in the house!

At this moment, Jordan closed the door and instructed Tim to control the UFO-shaped aircraft from outside, for fear that there would be more reinforcements sent by the Howards.

The entire living room was filled with smoke. The Howards had all gone limp and powerless as they fell to the ground or slumped down onto the chair.

At this moment, Jordan held onto a gun and walked straight to Martin, who was seated inside.

He pointed the gun at Martin and questioned, “You wanted to kill me?”

Chapter 341: We’ re Not Fated!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Just a minute ago, Jordan was still at the Howards’ mercy.

At this moment, the lives of all the Howards were in Jordan’s control!

Seeing that Jordan was pointing his gun at Martin and seemingly wanting to kill him, the Howards all became extremely agitated.

“Stop it! Jordan, you bastard. If you dare to lay a finger on my grandfather, I’ll kill you!”

Brad screamed powerlessly.

Clarice yelled, “If you dare to shoot and kill any of us, you won’t be able to walk out of this courtyard alive!”

Jordan was exasperated to hear Brad’s words because he had been putting up with him for a long time!

When Jordan and Hailey were at the most loving stage of their relationship, Brad actually secretly slept with Jordan while he was heading to work every morning!

The two of them even gave birth to a bastard child!

Fortunately, the Steeles had a tradition of conducting paternity tests for children. Otherwise, Jordan would have to end up raising someone else’s child for years!

Jordan walked towards Brad and shot him in the leg!

Bang!

“Ah!”

Clutching his leg, Brad shrieked in misery.

He had a look of misery and surprise on his face because he never thought that Jordan would dare to shoot him!

He never thought that someone in this world would dare to shoot him!

Without mercy, Jordan shot him and said, “If it wasn’t for your sister who pleaded for you, I would have shot you to death!”

Those who had touched Jordan's woman would definitely not end up well.

Tyler and Cayden were both infertile at the moment. He decided to cripple Brad!

That shot made all the Howards wail in misery, especially Brad's mother.

“You beast, how dare you hurt my son? You have no humanity at all. So much for planning to make you my son-in-law!”

Brad's mother cried out in agony. Any mother would cry bitterly upon seeing their child get shot.

If he could, Jordan would not choose to fire this shot in front of Brad's parents.

However, Brad was really asking for it. He provoked Jordan countless times and Jordan had long been unable to tolerate it!

At this moment, Clarice said indignantly, “Jordan, I advise you to put your gun down. This is DC! Now all your assets have been frozen and you're restricted from traveling. How dare you be so lawless...”

Before he could finish, Jordan continued doing what he thought was lawless.

Smack!

Jordan didn't shoot Clarice because she was a woman and she hadn't done anything particularly overboard to Jordan, so he merely gave her a tight slap.

“How dare you hit me? You bastard...”

Clarice had long gotten used to being arrogant and bratty. After being hit, she was still as indignant as ever.

However...

Smack!

Jordan slapped her again.

“Go on, continue speaking. I'll hit you once for every word you say.”

Jordan simply squatted down in front of Clarice.

Clarice's mother quickly covered Clarice's mouth and begged Jordan for mercy. “Mr. Steele, my daughter, has just been spoiled rotten by me. Please don't be angry. She doesn't mean any harm.”

Jordan humphed coldly and said, “Your daughter treats everyone like her servants just because she's born into a wealthy family. She even gossips and makes distasteful remarks about her own sister.”

“What's wrong with Lauren not getting married? It's none of your business! Stop being nosy!”

Clarice's mother hurriedly said, "Yes, yes, it's Laurens freedom to decide if she gets married or not. Even if she wants to stay single for the rest of her life, we can't interfere with her decision. We won't say anything about her again from now on..."

Seeing that Clarice's family had conceded, Jordan got up again and walked towards Martin.

Furious to see that his grandson had been beaten up into a pulp, Martin glared at Jordan and said, "Jordan Steele, so you deliberately left the UFO-shaped aircraft behind here when you left DC, because you had long predicted that this day would come!"

Martin didn't expect Jordan to be so good at devising schemes, even though he was of such a young age!

Today, the Howards are going to fall by the hands of the third-generation scion of the Steeles!

Martin said, "Jordan Steele, if you kill me or any one of us, I can guarantee that you will never be able to leave this house alive and your girlfriend, Victoria, will also be buried with you within 24 hours!"

"I hope you think twice before you act. Your grandfather painstakingly trained you for so many years. I just want to be in-laws with the Steeles and want you to marry my granddaughter. We don't bear any hatred!"

Jordan humphed coldly. "Now there is no hatred? How about when you tried to kill me just now?"

Martin was rendered speechless. “That was just to scare you and force you to give in. Lauren loves you so much, and Chloe is your daughter. How can I let Chloe grow up without a father? Even if I keep you imprisoned in DC for the rest of your life, I couldn’t possibly shoot you to death!”

They couldn’t turn back time to a few minutes ago. No one knew if Jordan would be dead or alive if he didn’t retaliate.

At this moment, Jordan suddenly heard a heavy sound from the room on the second floor.

Lauren smashed open the door of the room on the second floor with all her might and hurried down the stairs.

“Jordan, please don’t kill my grandfather. We promise we will never force you or get in your way again. Let’s forget about what happened in the past, okay?”

Lauren pleaded with Jordan in tears.

Looking at the tears streaming down her face, Jordan’s heart grew soft as he thought about how she had been crying and begging him for mercy.

Lauren was a good woman, and he didn’t want her to hate him for the rest of her life.

Hence, Jordan said to Martin, “Fine, I won’t kill you. You have to fulfill my requests.”

“Is it the matter regarding Pablo and Salvatore? I’ll make a call now and get Tiger to disappear.”

As Martin spoke, he immediately made a call and gave instructions in front of Jordan.

“And what about my frozen assets?” Jordan asked.

Martin was put in a spot. “It’s not that I refuse to help you with that, but it is very difficult to do so. Now, many people are paying attention to this matter, and they all hope that your grandfather can make a trip back to the country.”

“You also know that your grandfather made a lot of money in the US back then, so they all hope that your grandfather will cough up the money.”

Jordan nodded. He believed that Martin was telling the truth. Otherwise, it was impossible for his grandfather to not even dare to answer the phone.

‘No money? So be it.’ Jordan did not intend to stay in the US, anyway.

Now that he had provoked the Howards and his assets had been frozen, he could not do well in the US in the future.

He decided he would immediately take Victoria to England!

“Get someone to lift my travel restrictions,” Jordan said.

Martin said, “I can do that. I’ll make the call immediately.

Martin made a phone call in front of Jordan and then said, “Okay, you can leave the US anytime now.”

Only then did Jordan put down his gun. Everything had been solved, and he was going to leave!

“Lauren...” Jordan looked at Lauren. She could tell something from his eyes.

Lauren smiled affectionately and said, “Go, I’ll take care of Chloe.”

Jordan said to Lauren with a somewhat apologetic tone, “Lauren, you’re an exceptional woman and I might have fallen in love with you if I hadn’t met Victoria.. We can only blame it on fate!”

Chapter 342: Jamie Appears!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

The gentle and alluring Lauren was standing opposite Jordan.

Since they had just come downstairs and had yet to be fully affected by the toxicity, the two of them felt as if they were the only ones who survived on the battlefield when they were standing in the living room.

Jordan could definitely sense that Lauren was a good woman.

If he had married Lauren and became her live-in husband instead of Hailey’s, right from the beginning, he would have fallen in love with her without a doubt.

Even a materialistic and philandering woman like Hailey could win Jordan’s heart. There was no reason for him not to fall in love with Lauren.

If the two of them got into a relationship, there was a high chance that they wouldn't be separated and even if he met Victoria later on, he wouldn't cheat on his wife.

Jordan and Victoria will then be nothing more than acquaintances.

At this moment, Jordan finally felt that the order of appearance of lovers was really important.

The relationship would similarly be fruitless if the right person appears at the wrong time.

After leaving the US this time, Jordan might never return again in this life, so he couldn't help but take a few more glances at Lauren, catching a glimpse of her beauty.

Afterwards, Jordan opened the door to the room.

“Don't move!”

A bunch of uniformed gunmen charged in immediately.

\*sounds of guns firing\*

Without Jordan's command, Tim immediately maneuvered the UFO-shaped aircraft and started firing at them when he saw that Jordan was in danger.

“Don't shoot, let him go!”

Lauren coughed twice and walked out, too.

They were rather subservient towards Lauren, so they didn't shoot.

Jordan said to Tim through the microphone that was attached to his body. "Stop attacking and enter stealth mode."

"Yes!"

The UFO-shaped aircraft that was flying in midair vanished immediately.

"That's amazing!"

"This fighter jet can actually go into stealth mode!"

Stealth fighting had long become internationally popularized in the field of military. The F-22 of the US and the J-20 of China were both very powerful stealth fighter jets.

Meanwhile, the UFO-shaped aircraft that Jordan borrowed from Musk actually couldn't be compared to the F-22 or J-20 at all.

Compared to them, Jordan's aircraft was at best a mini version with a limited variety of equipped weapons. Its volume of defense was also rather weak and a single cannon was enough to blast it into ashes.

It was just one of Musk's toys.

Jordan didn't delay any further and walked out one step at a time.

There were probably only a few that could safely leave the Howards' residence after breaking Brad's leg.

He walked out of the alley and called a cab because he was planning to go back and see Victoria.

...

At this moment, in the house where Victoria lived.

“Mommy, I want a lollipop.”

“Okay, okay, I’ll get you some later.”

A pair of mother and son were chatting when a man in a cap and a mask walked past them.

However, in the next second, the man suddenly stepped on the wall and leaped up. He then climbed over the wall and arrived in the house!

No one noticed that scene, and his reflexes were simply amazing!

“Huh? Mommy, someone seems to have just walked over. Why did he go missing so soon?” the child asked in shock.

“There’s no one here. Stop being so paranoid. Come on, let’s go over there. I’ll get you a lollipop.”

Thud.

The man gently landed on the ground in the courtyard of the house before walking in slowly.

The door to the main house was not closed, and there was a woman sitting on a bamboo rocking chair, clad in a long white

down jacket and a large sun that people usually only wear at the beach.

Her legs were completely stretched out, and the pair of black stilettos she was wearing could be seen clearly.

The woman lying on the chair should be Victoria.

The man approached slowly, his footsteps so light that he was barely making any noise.

He then walked over to the rocking chair, stretched out his hand, and pressed it on her shoulder.

However, as soon as he touched the jacket, his expression suddenly changed!

Immediately afterwards, the man grabbed the jacket forcefully in midair.

There was no one in the rocking chair at all!

“It’s a dummy!”

At this moment, a knife was pressed on the man’s neck and a woman appeared behind him. It was Victoria!

Victoria was wearing a tight-fitting outfit that she would normally wear only to the gym, and a pair of sneakers. Her outfit had completely accentuated her figure.

It seemed that she had planned it a long time ago.

Victoria said, “I guessed right. I knew the Howards would take advantage of Jordan’s absence and send someone to nab me! Speak up, were you sent by the Howards?!?”

Victoria was very smart and had expected that she might face a crisis.

In order not to let herself become a burden to Jordan and to avoid the cliché movie scene of the hero saving the damsel in distress, Victoria had long set up this trap to lure the crooks.

However, the man whom she was pressing a knife against did not beg for mercy like the small fries did.

Instead, he laughed and even applauded.

The man said, “Beautiful, there are very few people in this world who can successfully trick me and manage to put a knife on my neck.”

“Victoria, you are worthy of being the woman my younger brother loves!”

“What?”

Hearing the man mention Jordan’s name, Victoria was instantly stunned. “Who are you?”

The man also stopped pretending and removed his black mask, revealing a handsome but somewhat sinister face!

He also seemed very young, probably only a few years apart from Jordan.

Victoria had been in the business world for so many years, and was the “presidents’ killer”, so she could tell at a glance that this man was definitely not an ordinary man but the scion of a wealthy family!

Ordinary punks will definitely not have such a temperament and aura, which was unique to the Steeles!

“You’re Jordan’s eldest brother?” Victoria asked, overjoyed.

However, the man immediately frowned and asked, “Am I that old? Besides, didn’t Jordan tell you that Jesse is the worst-looking one among the three of us?”

“Among the three of us, I’m the most handsome one, followed by that rascal, Jordan, and finally, Jesse.”

Victoria laughed and said, “You’re Jordan’s second brother? You’re Jamie?”

The man smiled and nodded!

He was Jamie!

He was the person who had chosen Hailey to be Jordan’s wife and set Jordan up with Lauren, Jamie Steele!

Now, the Howards had sent many people to nab him, so it was no wonder that he would keep himself covered.

Victoria asked happily, “Are you here to help Jordan? He went to the Howards, but he just sent me a message saying that the matter has been solved. Did you help him?”

Jamie didn't answer her question and instead asked Victoria,  
"Victoria, do you... want to go see your father?"

Jamie took out his cell phone and played a video, in which  
Victoria's father, Norman, was eating!

Chapter 343: Victoria Has Gone Missing

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Half an hour later.

Jordan returned to the house where Victoria was.

"Victoria, Victoria."

As soon as he reached the courtyard, Jordan called out to  
Victoria.

He had settled the matter of Pablo and Salvatore, and believed  
that Martin would not go back on his word.

He reckoned it wouldn't be that simple to unfreeze his assets.

Hence, Jordan decided to take Victoria to England for some time  
and wait for the matter to blow over before returning.

Jordan scurried over and entered. However, he looked around,  
only to realize that Victoria was nowhere in sight.

"Victoria, where are you?"

Jordan searched every room, including the bathroom. He gently pushed the door in to take a look and said

Hence, Jordan called Victoria, but she did not answer.

“Strange, where did Victoria go?”

When Jordan was on his way home just now, he also sent a message to Victoria, saying that he would be home soon.

Victoria also replied to Jordan, so it was impossible that she had called the police.

“Could it be that Victoria was taken away by the Howards?”

Jordan thought about it and decided that there was only possibility!

“Damn!”

Jordan was infuriated, and he finally realized that he had made a mistake. Since the Howards wanted Jordan and Lauren to be together, how could they not go after Victoria?

In order to keep Jordan and Victoria apart, the Howards would most likely capture Victoria, kill her, or get a few men to take advantage of her!

Brad was definitely capable of doing such a thing!

The thought of Victoria getting bullied made Jordan panic and furious as he quickly called another cab and rushed to Martin’s residence.

When he arrived this time, the place was already tightly guarded by many more henchmen.

There was a man who recognized Jordan immediately as the man who had just caused a stir in the Howards' manor and injured Brad.

That person stood forth immediately and said, "Punk, we let you live, and yet, you still have the guts to come back!"

Bent on finding Victoria, Jordan said coldly, "Get lost! I want to see Martin!"

How could the man possibly allow the dangerous Jordan to go back in?

"The one who should get lost is you! How dare you go against the Howards? You must have a death wish!" the man hollered menacingly.

Jordan also stopped talking and punched the other man in the face, knocking him straight to the ground!

However, at this moment, several guns were aimed at Jordan immediately!

Jordan didn't panic either. He snapped his fingers and the UFO-shaped aircraft suddenly appeared in the sky slowly, revealing its muzzle.

"If you dare to shoot, I guarantee the Howards will all perish!" Jordan threatened.

The man was also put in a tough spot. They had merely outnumbered Jordan and could only attack and defend from the ground.

There was nothing they could do about this aircraft, which was like a fighter jet. Of course, they didn't dare to put the Howards' lives at risk.

“Wait, I'll go report to Mr. Howard Sr!”

The man quickly ran to the courtyard where the Howards had long scurried to for fresh air because the house was filled with toxic gas.

At this moment, Brad and his mother had already been sent to the hospital for him to receive treatment for the gunshot wound in his leg.

“Mr. Howard Sr! That punk has come here again, and he wants to see you!”

As soon as the man walked into the courtyard, he rushed to Martin and reported to him.

“What?”

Martin had just regained some strength, but he almost ran out of breath again.

‘Damn it. We've clearly solved the matter. Why did he come back again?’

Lauren was stunned too, and she was eager to find out why he returned.

Clarice hollered furiously, “Good that lawless bastard is back. He caught us off guard just now, but this time we can definitely kill him!”

Martin thought about it and said, “Let him come in.”

“Yes!”

The man went out and scurried all the way to Jordan. “Come in with me, but you can’t bring your UFO-shaped aircraft in!”

Jordan snapped his fingers at the sky, and the UFO-shaped aircraft immediately got into stealth mode. No one knew if the UFO-shaped aircraft was tagging along or not.

He went to the courtyard to see that Martin was seated on the chair. Martin asked imposingly, “Jordan Steele, why did you come back?”

Jordan questioned furiously, “Martin Howard, where did you take Victoria!?!?”

Martin asked with a look of bewilderment, “What did you say? Victoria has gone missing?”

Jordan snapped, “Drop the pretense! You must have sent someone to nab Victoria while I came out to confront you. Quickly hand my fiancée over!”

Martin looked rather aggrieved, which was rare of him. “I didn’t send anyone to abduct your fiancée at all.”

“Bullshit!”

Jordan yelled at Martin loudly.

“Outrageous, Jordan Steele!”

Clarice, who had just been slapped several times by Jordan, shouted, “How dare you behave so lawlessly in the Howards’ residence!?! We couldn’t kill you, but now that you’re back, you clearly have a death wish! Max, shoot him dead!”

Clarice ordered the man who brought Jordan in.

However, the man didn’t dare to shoot without Martin’s command, though he was still aiming his gun at Jordan.

“Don’t be impulsive!”

Lauren suddenly stood out, and only then did she realize Jordan had returned for Victoria.

Lauren said, “Jordan, calm down. Since my grandfather said he didn’t do it, he definitely didn’t. He has no reason to lie to you.”

Martin humphed coldly and exclaimed, “Punk, you’re now in my hands and even if I had abducted Victoria Clarke, I’d openly admit to doing so. What can you do to me?”

“Since I said I didn’t abduct her, I didn’t!”

Lauren said, “My grandfather won’t lie to you. Brad might be the culprit. I’ll call him and ask about it.”

Jordan nodded, thinking it was likely that Brad was the culprit since he was very arrogant.

Lauren called Brad, who didn’t answer at first, perhaps because he was getting the bullet removed from his leg.

Lauren hurriedly asked, “Brad, did you abduct Victoria?”

Gritting his teeth in pain, Brad said, “What’s the matter? I didn’t do anything to Victoria Clarke. Did she go missing? That’s great. That horrendous fiancée of Jordan Steele must have run away or been taken away. I won’t spare that bastard! Ah!”

Lauren said over the phone, “Recuperate well.”

After hanging up, Lauren said to Jordan, “Brad said he didn’t abduct Victoria either.”

“Impossible! Victoria just replied to my text saying that she was waiting for me at home, but there’s no one at home now. Who else could it be except the Howards!?!?”

Jordan simply didn’t believe that the Howards had nothing to do with Victoria’s disappearance.

Lauren said, “Maybe something cropped up for her and she went. I’ll accompany you to go look for her and also get the surveillance camera footage, okay?”

Seeing how sincere Lauren was, as well as how the Howards all denied doing it, Jordan knew he wouldn't get anything out of them even if he continued to stay behind. Hence, he left with Lauren first..

Chapter 344: Suspecting Lauren!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

After Jordan and Lauren left, they drove back to the courtyard where Jordan and Victoria temporarily lived and continued searching for Victoria, but to no avail.

The meticulous Lauren asked, "Who owns this house? Can you contact the owner of this house? Maybe there's some secret passage or private room here. Victoria might have gone there."

After pondering about it for a while, he realized Lauren was indeed very thoughtful because it hadn't crossed his mind to call Mandy, the owner of the house.

Jordan immediately dialed Mandy's phone number.

"Hello, Mr. Steele," said Mandy, who picked up quickly.

Jordan asked, "Mandy, are there any secret passages or private rooms or anything like that in your home?"

Mandy answered in bewilderment. "No, there are only those few rooms that you can see. What's the matter?"

Jordan said, "Victoria was at home just now, but I can't find her now. Remember to contact me immediately if she calls you."

"Okay, Mr. Steele."

Jordan shook his head after hanging up.

Lauren patted Jordan's shoulder and said, "Don't be discouraged. I'll help you get the footage from the surveillance cameras on the streets around this place. If she had left the house, she should have been captured by the cameras."

"Okay."

Being a Howard, Lauren managed to get the footage of the surveillance cameras within just a short hour or two using her connections. However, she only got the footage from one of the surveillance cameras at one of the road junctions.

Jordan watching the footage twice but he didn't see Victoria in it.

"It seems that your girlfriend left from another intersection where the surveillance camera was faulty," Lauren analyzed.

Jordan felt rather curious as to why she would leave through another intersection, and he began to wonder if it was a coincidence or if she was deliberately avoiding the surveillance cameras.

There was no reason for Victoria to deliberately avoid the surveillance cameras, unless the person who had abducted her was the one who chose to do it.

Lauren said, “It’s likely that your girlfriend might leave DC. Let’s go to the airport to look.”

After that, Lauren took Jordan to the airport again, where she called someone and asked them to check the details of the last few flights that took off for Victoria’s name.

However, there was no information about her.

They continued searching till 11 pm, and DC was already pitch dark.

Jordan and Lauren were seated in the courtyard of Mandy’s home, looking extremely exhausted.

Jordan was no longer in the mood to bother about anything else because he was entirely focused on finding Victoria. Meanwhile, Lauren was totally behaving like the mistress of the home. She took off her jacket, found some tea leaves, and proceeded to wash the teapot and teacups before making Jordan a cup of hot tea.

“Jordan, we’ve been running around all day and you haven’t eaten anything. Have some warm tea to warm yourself up.”

Lauren handed the teacup to Jordan.

Actually, Jordan wasn’t the only one with an empty stomach.

Lauren had also not eaten anything all day because she had been helping Jordan look for Victoria.

The temperatures were exceptionally low today, and Lauren’s hands had become very clammy. Holding a cup of warm tea to

warm her fair and tender hands, she let out a soothing groan of satisfaction.

A lecher would have probably developed malicious intentions if they were to see Lauren's hands and hear her alluring voice.

However, Jordan wasn't in the mood to notice that.

“How is Victoria doing now?”

Jordan was worried that something untoward might happen to Victoria. He was worried that she might be killed or raped.

Lauren took a sip of tea with a pleasant smile and said, “Jordan, my gut feeling tells me that Victoria should be fine.”

“Look, she has been at home, right? If a crook came to abduct her by force, there must have been traces of a fight here.”

“I heard you mentioning before that Victoria is good at Taekwondo and most guys can't beat her at all. In that case, there should be obvious signs of a brawl, if it had happened.”

“But the entire house and courtyard are clean and tidy. There isn't a single trace of a fight.”

“This means that Miss Victoria left voluntarily.”

As someone who had been on the battlefield, how could Jordan have not realized that too?

He had known it back when they first returned.

However, Jordan was still worried, and he said, “There’s another possibility and that is, someone was holding her at gunpoint so she couldn’t resist at all.”

Jordan looked at Lauren with an aggressive gaze in his eyes. It was obvious what he meant.

Jordan was still having great suspicions about the Howards.

At this moment, Jordan suddenly received a text, and he opened it to see that it was from Victoria!

Jordan was immediately agitated!

“It’s Victoria!”

Lauren also hurriedly put down her teacup, ran to Jordan, and squatted in front of him. She asked, “What did she say?”

The message read: “I’m alright, don’t miss.”

Jordan and Lauren were both a little confused after reading her text. “Miss? Miss what?”

Jordan didn’t have time to decipher the content of the message at all. He called her immediately, only to find that she had already switched off her cell phone!

“Damn it!”

Jordan was furious.

On the other hand, Lauren was still trying to decipher what he meant. “Is Miss Victoria trying to tell you not to miss her?”

Jordan also felt that it made sense.

Lauren thought about it and her eyes lit up. She asked, “Does Victoria use text predictions when she types?”

However, Jordan didn’t know much about it, so he asked, “What do you mean?”

Lauren explained, “The text prediction function will display predictions for your next word and other suggestions based on your recent activity, and so on.”

Jordan gave it some thought. He knew that Victoria had always pursued efficiency, and because of her work, she often had to use the computer to do lots of typing and reply to emails.

The same is true for text messages. She hated replying with voice messages and would do so only when it was inconvenient to type.

Moreover, Jordan had once wanted to use Victoria’s phone to reply to a message, only to find that the predicted words weren’t the ones he wanted.

At one point, Jordan even decided to use the voice input function instead.

“I think she uses predictive text function,” Jordan answered.

Lauren ruffled her long hair, that was blocking her vision, then took out her own cell phone to search for common predictions.

“Look, the next predicted word after miss is ‘me’ so she’s probably trying to tell you that she’s fine and not to miss her. She might have sent the text before typing it out.”

Lauren’s explanation was almost perfect and Jordan couldn’t find any flaws with it at all.

However, the perfectness of the explanation was precisely the reason for Jordan’s suspicions.

Why would she know the text message settings of Victoria’s phone?

Why would she be so enthusiastic about helping Jordan find Victoria by taking him to check the surveillance camera footage?  
Why was she so certain that Victoria was safe and that she might have already left DC?

Jordan snapped at Lauren petulantly, “Lauren Howard, you’ve really put on a good act today!”

Chapter 345: Jamie Wants To Murder Jordan!?!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Lauren’s body stiffened, and she looked at Jordan with a dumbfounded expression. “An act? What do you mean by that?”

Jordan humphed coldly and asked, “What do I mean? Trust you to have the cheek to ask me what I mean.”

“You knew since a long time ago that Victoria got abducted by the Howards and her current whereabouts. Otherwise, how can

you be certain that she's completely fine and how do you know so much about her?"

"Victoria was abducted by the Howards!"

Lauren looked at Jordan with an innocent expression on her face. "Jordan, trust me, I really don't know where Victoria is, and I don't know if she was abducted by my family or not, but I believe my grandfather and brother won't lie to me."

"Believe you? Why should I believe you when you're a Howard?" Jordan snapped hostilely.

Lauren's beauty was way too perfect, and she was completely flawless, just like Hailey.

Most of the gorgeous women whom Jordan knew were liars, so he somewhat assumed that Lauren was one too.

He thought Lauren was just better at hiding it.

Lauren defended herself and in a moment of panic, she grabbed Jordan's sleeve and said, "Jordan, I know you're very worried about Victoria but I really don't know where she is now. Why would I lie to you?"

Jordan shook Lauren off and said, "Why? Well, because you want to marry me and be the daughter-in-law of the Steeles! The Howards have always coveted our family's international connections, and once you marry me, the Howards will be invincible locally and abroad!"

Lauren was feeling really awkward, and of course, she wouldn't admit to it. "I don't want to marry you..."

Jordan said coldly, "You should know best whether you want to or not! Lauren Howard, I can tell you clearly today that Victoria Clarke is the only person I will marry, so don't even think about becoming my woman! I won't consider letting you be my mistress either!"

Lauren immediately looked ashamed when she heard those words, which were the most humiliating thing she had ever heard in her life!

She was the most beautiful woman in DC who had countless suitors. Yet, Jordan was lashing out at her and telling her he wouldn't even consider making her his mistress!

Lauren was really hurt by Jordan.

However, she was still very prideful, so she continued to deny, "Jordan Steele, I don't fancy you either. You hurt me four years ago. Why would I fall in love with a man who raped me?"

Jordan might have been fooled by her words a month ago.

However, some time ago, he had clearly heard Lauren telling Victoria that she was in love with him.

Hence, Jordan was even more certain that Lauren was now lying!

Jordan was even more certain that Lauren was the one who abducted Victoria.

Jordan said, “How would I know? Many women like being submissive in bed. Maybe you’re one of them.”

In a moment of anxiousness and eagerness to find Victoria, Jordan began to be unrestrained with his words.

Smack!

Upon hearing his words, Lauren could no longer hold herself back. She raised her arm and gave Jordan a tight slap on his face!

At the same time, Lauren immediately burst into tears aggrievedly.

When the tears appeared on Lauren’s delicate face, they seemed to glisten like diamonds.

The teary-eyed Lauren looked really pitiful, and her eyes seemed to be able to talk. Jordan had never seen such a pretty pair of eyes before!

Lauren cried and said, “Jordan, you can’t insult me like that! After I came out of that tiny dark room and returned to the US four years ago, I slipped into depression for several months and lost a lot of weight. I weighed only about 40 kilograms then. I’m not as cheap as you made me out to be!”

“Jordan, you’ve really hurt me with those words! I hate you!”

After saying that, Lauren dashed out with tears in her eyes.

Lauren...”

Seeing how sad Lauren was, Jordan felt an urge to call out to her and chase after her to stop her for a second.

For some reason, Jordan felt Lauren had become much more genuine after slapping him.

The more magnanimous she was about forgiving him for the past, the more strange he found her behavior to be.

On the contrary, Jordan would be much more at ease if Lauren detested him...

At this moment, Jordan also felt that he had been too harsh just now.

In fact, with Jordan's ability to read micro-expressions, he should have long been able to tell that Lauren was completely clueless about Victoria's whereabouts.

Even if Victoria was really captured by the Howards, Lauren definitely didn't know about it.

However, Jordan cared too much about Victoria because he had almost lost her before.

He had just snatched her back from Russell and yet, he was going to lose her again in two days. Inevitably, he would lose control of his emotions.

Lauren walked out from the courtyard and drove to Martin's residence in her Jeep.

“Missy, what's wrong?”

When she came to the living room, an old man in his sixties couldn't help but ask with concern when he noticed she seemed to have just cried.

The elderly man was the Howards' butler who had watched Lauren and her siblings grow up.

“Butler Joe, is my grandfather in the room? I have something to see him for.”

Lauren wiped her tears with a piece of tissue paper.

The butler said, “Mr. Howard is in the study right now. Please take a seat and get some rest while I make you some tea.”

At this moment, in Martin's study.

“Sir, we found a person who's suspected to be Jamie Steele yesterday. He seems to have come to DC!”

A young man reported to Martin.

Martin squinted and exclaimed, “How brazen of Jamie Steele to come to DC, despite knowing that I won't let him off!”

The young man said, “Did he especially rush here to support Jordan because he knows that we're going to deal with him today? Could it be that he was the one controlling the UFO-shaped aircraft today?”

However, Martin shook his head and said, “The UFO-shaped aircraft was clearly part of Jordan's plan, which he devised when he left DC last time. It has nothing to do with Jamie.”

“Jamie Steele might not really care about whether Jordan’s dead or alive either!”

The young man asked in puzzlement, “Why? Aren’t Jamie and Jordan Steele brothers?”

Martin humphed coldly and said, “Jamie Steele is ten thousand times more cunning than Jordan. Jordan may be courageous and resourceful, but he’s very honest, and he has a great personality. He has never done anything overboard before.”

“However, Jamie is different. He’s a devil who must be secretly plotting something by controlling this.”

“I’ve thought about it carefully during this period of time. Why did he set Jordan up with Lauren and make us hate Jordan?”

“It’s likely that he just wants to use us to get rid of Jordan!”

The young man was completely astounded.. “Jamie Steele... wants to use us to kill his younger brother? What a ruthless guy!”

Chapter 346: Lauren Is Getting Married!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Martin said, “As far as I know, Jamie and Jordan are only half-brothers who share the same father. Their relationship is like that of Brad and Alex.”

“As you know, Brad and Alex get into conflicts all the time. So, Jordan and Jamie Steele probably don’t get along well either.”

The young man nodded. He may not be clear about the situation in the Steele family, but he was well aware of the relationship between Brad and Alex.

Not only did Brad and Alex often get into conflicts, even Lauren and Clarice were often arguing with each other.

The young man said, “Is it for the sake of the inheritance? He shouldn’t have to go to the extent of killing Jordan, right?”

Martin shook his head and said, “I guess it’s not as simple as vying for the inheritance. For families like ours and the Steeles, kids don’t entirely have to kill each other for the sake of getting a larger share of the inheritance at all. Well because, the money families like ours have, is enough for the descendants to live a carefree life for the rest of their lives.”

“Even if they take all the assets, it will be pointless.”

“It might be because of the Steeles’ secret. I’m guessing that Jamie has already found out about their family secret, so he decided to take action sooner and get rid of Jordan.”

The young man thought about it carefully and said, “Jamie and Jordan seem to have an elder brother, right?”

At the mention of their elder brother, Martin frowned and said, “Their elder brother is too mysterious. I can’t even find out what he looks like now. I’m guessing that he’s an upright and reliable kid who doesn’t like causing trouble.”

“Louis, continue sending more people to search all over DC. You must find Jamie Steele!”

“Yes!”

“Also, I’ve had enough of that little beast’s threats with his UFO-shaped aircraft. Send the most professional reconnaissance team to find his UFO-shaped aircraft and destroy it! Arrest the person controlling the UFO-shaped aircraft, too!”

“Yes!”

“Okay, go ahead with your matters.”

The young man came out of the study and saw Lauren, who looked rather crestfallen. “Miss Howard.”

Lauren nodded quietly and entered the study.

“Grandpa...”

Lauren walked in and Martin saw the tear stains on her face. He asked, “What’s wrong?”

Lauren said, “Grandpa, I’m willing to accept the marriage you’ve arranged for me.”

Instantly surprised to hear that, Martin asked, “What did you say?”

In the past few years, Lauren had been stubbornly opposing against her family and refusing to accept the marriages that they arranged for her.

‘Did the sun rise from the West today? She’s actually willing to accept the arranged marriage?’

With a sorrowful expression, Lauren said morosely, “I’m willing to marry whoever you want me to marry.”

Martin asked in puzzlement, “What has gotten into you? Didn’t you accompany Jordan to search for Victoria today? Is it because of Jordan?”

Lauren lowered her head, still feeling aggrieved when she recalled what Jordan said to her just now.

“I don’t want him to think that I’d resort to unscrupulous means to marry him. Please, marry me off!” Lauren said aggrievedly.

Martin said in great surprise, “You refused to get married the past few years, no matter how we tried to convince you. Yet, you’ve now decided to marry someone else so that Jordan wouldn’t misunderstand you?”

“Lauren, it seems that you really like that punk!”

Martin initially thought that Lauren wouldn’t develop any feelings for Jordan and at would at most think that he was a scion of a mysterious family.

However, at this moment, Martin realized that his granddaughter had developed real feelings for Jordan, a man who had hurt her before.

“The damned Steele family! How are the Howards inferior to you in any way? Lauren is such a rare gem, and she deserves the world and more!”

“Yet, you don’t even like her, huh, Jordan Steele?!”

Martin felt extremely unjust to Lauren.

On the other hand, Lauren felt extremely aggrieved, as she couldn’t help but tear up again. “Grandpa, please don’t go on.”

Martin sighed and said, “Lauren, are you sure you want to marry a man you don’t fancy? I’m warning you in advance. You can’t go back on your decision.”

“Once you get married, you can’t casually get a divorce and you have to prioritize our family’s interests. Even if you get mistreated by your husband and his family, you have to bear with it!”

“Can you do that?”

Lauren recalled Chris, the tall but loathsome man whom she had previously been set up with.

Lauren gritted her teeth and said aggrievedly, “I can do it!”

“Okay, I’ll give Chris a call now. Go home and wait for my update.”

Lauren wiped her tears and turned around to leave.

Martin shook his head. He initially thought that he could bring Lauren and Jordan together and then find out the Steeles' secret through Jordan.

After the marriage, the Howards would also become much stronger both locally and abroad.

Unfortunately, his plans fell through.

Martin called Chris reluctantly.

At this moment, in a certain villa in DC.

A high-profile local actress was wearing a princess dress and leaning against a tall and burly man.

The man was none other than Chris.

This wasn't Chris's home but the residence of the actress. Due to the fact that it was close to the airport, and it had a pleasant environment, many celebrities like buying properties here.

The actress was named Scarlet, whom many men fantasized about. She had acted as a princess in several films and played the role really well.

That was the reason that Chris made her dress up like a princess now. It was just like how some men fantasized about getting intimate with flight attendants and thus, make their partners dress up as flight attendants.

While enjoying the beauty in his arms, Chris suddenly received a call from Martin.

Chris immediately sat up straight and pushed Scarlet to the side before picking up the phone.

“Mr. Howard Sr.!”

“Chris, I’m not disturbing your rest at such a late hour, right?”

“No, no, I’m still practicing martial arts. What’s the matter? Please speak your mind.”

“Oh, I have a piece of good news for you. Lauren has agreed to marry you.”

Chris was surprised and filled with disbelief after hearing his words.

“What did you say? Lauren... has agreed to marry me?”

Martin said, “That’s right. Chris, we’ll be a family from now on. You guys discuss the wedding and settle on a date.”

Overjoyed, Chris exclaimed, “Alright, I’d like to hold the wedding as soon as possible. How about the end of this month or the beginning of the next?”

Martin said, “Discuss this matter with Lauren. You can choose to get married soon or wait for a while.”

“Thank you, Grandpa!” Chris gleefully changed the way he addressed Martin.

Lauren was the most beautiful woman in DC, so Chris felt he would definitely gain a lot of glory if he could marry Lauren.

Besides, Chris had been fond of Lauren for a long time.

After hanging up, the actress named Scarlet began to remove her heavy tiara and even seemed to be somewhat furious.

“What are you taking it off for?” Chris asked.

Scared said furiously, “You’re already going to marry another woman. Why should I continue wearing it?”

Chris walked over and hugged Scarlet, who had an excellent figure. He said with a sinister smile, “Baby, me getting married to Lauren doesn’t get in the way of me pampering you..”

Chapter 347: Ripping The Wedding Invitation In Anger

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Dressed like a princess, Scarlet said seductively, “Although I’m just a rising actress, I know about Lauren Howard, the most beautiful woman in DC.”

“Will you still come and see me even after you marry Miss Howard?”

Scarlet was a popular celebrity who was idolized by countless people and pursued by many wealthy tycoons.

However, she knew very well that she was not worthy of Chris and could not get married to a man who belongs to the upper-class circle of DC.

Reason being, many actresses like her had slept with countless investors and directors since they joined the entertainment industry, and no longer had any chastity to speak of.

Prestigious families like the Howards and the Hanks usually had to abide by strict rules that stipulate that male heirs are absolutely not allowed to marry women who work in the entertainment industry.

Chris smiled and held up Scarlet's chin, which she had obviously undergone cosmetic surgery. "Why can't I come?"

Scarlet said, "How can you have the guts to mess around after marrying a Howard? Aren't you afraid that Lauren and the Howards will be mad at you?"

Chris laughed and said, "Once Lauren marries me, she'll be my woman and she'll have to do my bidding. I'll be in charge of everything. She can't control me!"

"As for her grandfather, he'd definitely be able to guess that I have other extramarital lovers. To him, nothing matters more than profits."

"As long as I still have what the Howards need, he wouldn't dare to do anything to me!"

Hearing his words, Scarlet laughed and said, "How domineering of you, Mr. Hank. I just like formidable men like you. Hehe."

Chris wrapped his arm around Scarlet's waist and said, "Scarlet, it's time you gain some weight. You're too thin and you can't carry such tight dresses well."

Many actresses tend to be overly thin because they want to look good on screen.

Otherwise, if they were to have an average figure, they would look particularly pudgy and plump.

Although her gaunt figure would look good on screen, it was less appealing in real life, especially in bed.

Scarlet said, “I have to look good on screen so I can’t gain any weight. If you don’t think I’m good enough, I’ll recommend another girl to you. She’s a newbie who has an excellent figure. She’s definitely the type you like.”

“Oh? What’s her name? Which films or TV series has she acted in?” Chris began to get a little curious.

Scarlet replied, “Her name is Kayley. She’s a freshman who hasn’t starred in any films yet and she seems to be a virgin.”

Perhaps many men would be excited to hear that, but Chris shook his head disinterestedly.

“I don’t want a newbie. I only ever sleep with A-listers. Recommend her to me again after she becomes famous,” Chris said.

Scarlet nudged Chris’s face with her finger and said, “Now I know that you fancy women who are idolized by everyone, just like me, an actress who has a massive number of fans. Another example is Lauren, the heiress of a wealthy family that all scions in DC want to marry.”

Chris smiled and said,

“That’s right, only women like you who are coveted by many are good enough for me!”

“Okay, that’s all for today. I won’t be staying the night today. I have to go home and discuss the wedding date with my parents.”

After saying that, Chris quickly left.

...

9 am.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Jordan heard someone knocking on the door incessantly bright early in the morning.

“Is it you, Victoria?”

Jordan quickly rushed out and opened the gate of the house, only to see that it was a middle-aged stranger.

“Who are you?”

The middle-aged man was holding onto a stack of wedding decorative cards. He said to Jordan, “You are the owner of this house, right? Mr. Hank and Miss Howard are getting married, so Mr. Hank would like for his wedding to be lively. Oh, right, he wants the whole of DC to celebrate!”

“So we’re thinking of putting up these decorative cards on all villas here, especially those like yours. We’ll put them up all over the city so that everyone can send their blessing to Mr. Hank and Miss Howard.”

“Of course, we won’t let you put up the decorations for nothing. We’ll pay you 150 bucks every single day until the wedding ends. How does that sound?”

Jordan frowned and asked, “Mr. Hank and Miss Howard, who?”

The middle-aged man laughed and said, “How can I possibly know their names when I’m just an ordinary citizen? I only know that their families are the top in DC.”

Jordan suddenly had an ominous thought. “Could it be Lauren Howard and Chris Hank?”

Lauren left Jordan’s place aggrievedly in tears and wondered, “Could it be that she agreed to marry Chris after leaving my place?”

“So, are you going to put it up?” the middle-aged man continued to ask.

Jordan said with displeasure, “No.”

Chris was a horrendous person and Jordan knew that Lauren did not like him at all so he obviously wouldn’t put up any decorative signs for their wedding in front of his door.

The middle-aged man said, “Do you think it’s too little money? We can always discuss the price. How about 200 bucks a day?”

Jordan refuted bluntly, “I won’t agree even if you offer me % 2,000 a day? Leave.”

The middle-aged man was obviously displeased. “You won’t do it even if I offer you % 2,000 a day? Impressive. Did someone in your family just pass?”

Jordan flew into a rage and grabbed the middle-aged man by his collar. “What did you say?”

The middle-aged man said, “Hey, what are you trying to do? Are you trying to beat me up? Don’t think you’re that big of a deal. Hurry up and let go of me. Forget it if you don’t want to put up the decorations. Don’t get in my way. I have to go visit other houses.”

“Also, let me tell you, I may have never met Mr. Hank before but since I’m here to deliver the cards, I’m considered his subordinate so if you dare to touch me, it’ll be the same as offending Mr. Hank and his family. Do you understand?”

Jordan humphed coldly and exclaimed, “I’ve long offended that Mr. Hank whom you admire!”

Jordan had already beaten Chris up into a pulp when he came to DC last time!

Besides, Chris hadn’t dared to do anything to Jordan!

The middle-aged man was still unconvinced. “Hah, you’re just an outsider from another city, but you seem to be really good at bragging, huh? Let me tell you, it’s not a big deal that you can

afford this lousy bungalow. It can't even compare to the Hanks' residence!"

"You even offended Mr. Hank, huh? If you can still remain safe and sound after offending him, I'll hang these banners upside down!"

Looking at the decorative banners in the middle-aged man's hands, Jordan was reminded of Chris and thus snatched the banners from him immediately.

He then tore them in two!

Chapter 348: You're Not Worthy of Being My Daughter's Stepfather!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

The banner was torn in two but Jordan felt it hadn't been destroyed enough.

Hence, he continued to rip them again before tossing the pieces into the air!

"Swallow it!" Jordan said.

The broken pieces fluttered in the air while the middle-aged man from DC was completely petrified.

"You... How dare you tear up the celebratory banners for Mr. Hank's wedding? Kid, you're in trouble!"

“I remember your unit number. If you have the guts, don’t leave. I’ll go tell Mr. Hank about it now. Once he finds out, he’ll definitely skin you alive!”

The man left while clamoring.

“Hmph!”

How could Jordan possibly be worried about Chris taking revenge on him ?

However, after learning that Chris was going to marry Lauren, Jordan felt really uneasy because he didn’t want Lauren to marry him.

Jordan was worried that Lauren had impulsively agreed to the marriage, only because she was hurt by his words yesterday.

“No, I have to talk to Lauren.”

Jordan immediately locked the gate of the house and hailed a cab to Lauren’s home.

Apart from chatting with Lauren, he could also get to look at his beloved daughter, Chloe.

Lauren’s place was only a ten-minute-drive away.

However, just as he was approaching Lauren’s house, a Lincoln Navigator SUV suddenly drove over quickly.

Beep-Beep...

One second ago, the Lincoln was behind the cab that Jordan was riding in and the next second, the driver of the Lincoln, was honking and trying to overtake them.

The cab driver was just as displeased. “Who’s that? What a tyrannical driver. I’m not going to give way to you.”

“Oh, it’s just a Lincoln Navigator. This car costs close to a hundred grand, huh?”

“Crap, I can’t afford to provoke them. I’d better give way.”

The cab driver didn’t intend to let the Navigator pass because Jordan was about to arrive at his destination soon. He could stop soon after just accelerating once.

However, he was frightened when he saw it was an expensive car from DC.

He knew it must be a big shot from DC whom they couldn’t afford to mess with!

However, Jordan recognized the car as soon as he took a glance at it. “This car belongs to Chris Hank!”

When Jordan and Lauren went to get a paternity test done previously, Chris had blocked Jordan at the parking lot with that car.

After recognizing that it was Chris’s car, Jordan figured out that Chris was here to look for Lauren, too.

“That bastard isn’t worthy of being Lauren’s husband at all!”

Jordan was filled with jealousy. If he hadn't said those hurtful words to Lauren yesterday, Chris definitely wouldn't have had the chance to marry her!

Yet, he actually had the audacity to arrogantly block the road now, as if the road belonged to him!

“Sir, don't let him overtake you! Speed up!”

Jordan immediately instructed the driver.

Looking at Jordan and feeling conflicted, the cab driver said, “Huh? Don't let him overtake me? This is an expensive car. Look at the license plate!”

Jordan said seriously, “Don't give way to him! Keep speeding up. I'll take responsibility if anything happens!”

The cab driver was quite a knowledgeable person and he could tell that Jordan wasn't an ordinary person either, so he agreed with a smile, “Sure!”

Thus, the cab driver stepped on the accelerator and the Lincoln SUV that was about to overtake him, immediately failed and had no choice but to embarrassedly drive beside the SUV.

“Hey, this cab driver is so brazen. How dare he not give way?”

The driver of the Lincoln Navigator was none other than Chris's underling, Robb.

Chris, who was seated in the backseat, was extremely displeased. He was a prideful person who usually behaved like a tyrant in DC.

How could he allow a cab driver to one-up him ?

“Robb, continue to overtake him! Floor the accelerator and turn the steering wheel all to the right. Keep driving and see if he will let you pass!”

Chris said viciously.

“Yes!”

Chris humphed coldly and hollered, “How dare a cab driver be so cocky? He really doesn’t know any better!”

On the other hand, the cab driver stepped on the accelerator and exclaimed with shaky hands, “Bad news. They’re speeding up again! What should we do? Do we slow down or not!?!”

Jordan instructed furiously, “No, keep speeding up! Don’t stop even when we reach the destination. Don’t let him overtake us!”

In the Lincoln, Robb panicked too. “Damn it, the lousy cab has sped up too!”

Chris exclaimed furiously, “Don’t bother about it! Just overtake!”

“Yes!”

The Lincoln SUV sped up while forcing its way to the right.

At this moment, the cab driver had no choice but to slam on the brakes instinctively. However, even then, the distance was too short.

With a loud bang, the cab driver crashed into the right rear of the Lincoln Navigator.

Although it was the cab driver who rear-ended the car, those who can drive would know that the driver of the Lincoln Navigator was at fault.

“Damn!”

Robb was so furious that he got out of the car immediately and hollered at the cab driver, “Are you deaf, you idiotic cab driver? Couldn’t you hear me honking at you?”

“You even deliberately sped up and prevented me from overtaking, huh? Widen your damn eyes and take a good look. This is Mr. Chris Hank’s car!”

The cab driver also hurriedly got out of the car. Well aware that Robb was not an ordinary person, he bent forward and said, “It’s not my fault. It’s the customer who kept making me speed up.”

“Customer?”

Only then did Robb look at the passenger seat of the car.

Jordan too, got out of the car and looked at Robb. He said, “Your vehicle neither a police car nor an ambulance. We’re not obliged to give way to you.”

“You’re not allowed to honk on this road, but you’ve been honking and disturbing the citizens. You’re even overtaking tyrannically.”

“How dare you be so self-righteous when you’ve already caused the cars to collide?”

Robb was stunned to see Jordan. “You are...”

At this moment, Chris, who was sitting in the car, also saw Jordan.

“Damn it, it’s him!”

Chris hurriedly got out of the car and looked at Jordan. “Jordan Steele? I was wondering which cab driver would be so brazen as to not give way to me, but it turns out it’s you! What are you doing here?”

Jordan said, “I’m here to see my daughter. What’s wrong?”

Chris laughed and said, “You’re here to see Chloe, eh? Hah, you should already know that Lauren and I are getting married soon, right? I’ll be Chloe’s father soon!”

“You’re not worthy!” Jordan immediately retorted.

“You...” Chris was livid.

At this moment, the cab driver realized that the two of them really knew each other and that they seemed to be notable figures.

Thus, he interjected, “Sirs, since you two know each other, that’d be great.”

“You see, my car collided with yours and my headlights are broken now.. How about you two discuss how to compensate me?”

Chapter 349: The Shame Of Being Penniless!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

As a cab driver, he didn't want to get involved in the scuffle between two scions of wealthy families.

As an ordinary citizen, he just wanted to be compensated as soon as possible and then leave this place.

However, Robb immediately snapped at the cab driver after hearing his demand for a monetary compensation.

“I haven't even settled the scores with you for f\*\*\*ing provoking Mr. Hank. How dare you ask us for monetary compensation? You're not getting a single cent!”

The cab driver knew they were not to be trifled with, so he looked at Jordan and said, “Sir, you were the one who told me to overtake them at all costs in the car just now. You also said that you'd be responsible for all the consequences.”

“How about you give me % 400 to get my car repaired?”

The driver asked Jordan for % 400!

At this moment, many residents nearby had also surrounded them to watch the commotion.

Jordan pointed to Chris's car and said, "They tried to force their way over, and that's an act of hooliganism. Yet, they want to shirk responsibility?"

"Call the traffic police or insurance company. They're definitely 100% liable for such a situation."

Hearing Jordan's words, some onlookers chimed in.

"Yeah, I saw the driver of that SUV continuously honking and overtaking that car. The SUV driver is indeed responsible.

"That goes without saying. How can the cab driver possibly tailgate the SUV? However, the general amount of insurance coverage for cab drivers is rather large, so even if the cab driver is to be liable for the accident, he doesn't have to worry much."

As soon as Chris heard the cab driver asking Jordan for \$400, which Jordan seemed to try to avoid paying, Chris immediately associated it with the matter of Jordan's assets being frozen.

Chris was already aware of this matter and had even heard a little something about Jordan breaking into the Howards alone and even injuring Brad's leg.

Chris laughed and said, "You don't have to call the traffic police or the insurance company. I doubt 400 bucks is enough to cover the repair costs of this car. It'll cost at least \$800."

"Robb, give this cab driver \$800."

Robb was stunned for a moment. "Mr. Hank..."

Robb thought to himself, 'There's no need for a prestigious figure like Chris to bother about a lowly cab driver. They won't dare to provoke him, anyway.'

"Pay him!"

Seeing that Robb was hesitating, Chris immediately seemed displeased.

"Yes!"

Knowing that Chris was hot-tempered and could hit someone whenever he wanted, Robb immediately took out his cell phone and transferred 800 dollars to the cab driver.

"Thank you, thank you. You guys go ahead, I'll take my leave."

The cab driver smiled and was ready to leave.

However, he was stopped by Chris. "Wait a minute, don't go just yet. We're not done here."

Chris looked at Jordan and said, "I've already compensated you for the damage done to you. It's my responsibility, so I'll take it."

"But you were in the car just now and you clearly promised to take responsibility for it if anything untoward happens."

"Shouldn't you also transfer % 800 to him?"

Hearing that he might get to receive another % 800, the cab driver was instantly overjoyed!

If he were to receive % 800, he would have % 1,600 in total. He could get an acquaintance to help repair his car for just % 200, which meant that he'd be able to profit by % 1,400!

Hence, the cab driver also made things hard for Jordan. "Yeah, Sir, I was planning to give way just now because I thought they must have tried to overtake me because of an urgent matter."

"But you refused to let me give way and even asked me to speed up while assuring me you'd bear the losses, if there are any."

With folded arms, Chris said, "Jordan, men ought to keep to their word. You can't shirk the responsibility of paying just because I've paid him."

"This is all because of you."

At this moment, the onlookers also nodded, thinking that there was nothing wrong with what was said.

They could all tell that both Jordan and Chris were scions of wealthy families while the cab driver was just an ordinary citizen. Thus, they undoubtedly hoped that the cab driver could benefit from their scuffle.

Chris had deliberately put Jordan in a spot because he knew Jordan was penniless now.

% 800 might be a large sum of money for Jordan now!

Jordan had always been generous and a man of his word. Just now, the cab driver listened to his instructions and sped up all the way to beat Chris, which was also considered a favor to him.

Hence, Jordan also took out his cell phone and said, “Okay, I’ll transfer % 800 to you too.”

The cab driver got excited and immediately opened his mobile banking app. He then thanked him profusely. “Thank you, thank you!”

Jordan opened his PayPal app. Although his bank account and cards had been frozen, he still had tens of thousands of dollars in his account.

However, when he was ready to pay, a prompt appeared on his screen. “Sorry, abnormal activity has been detected on your account. Payment transfers, acceptance, and other services are temporarily unavailable.

“What? I can’t make any transfers?”

Jordan was stunned. ‘Could it be that even my Paypal payment function has been prohibited?’

The cab driver was stunned for a moment. “Maybe you can try Venmo.”

Jordan opened Venmo again, but he still received the same prompt!

Since his real name was bound to those accounts, he reckoned he must have been blacklisted, as he couldn’t use those payment apps at all!

“Atrocious!”

Jordan was infuriated. There was no other way he could pay the cab driver the 800 bucks because he didn't carry so much cash with him.

At this moment, Chris came over and sneered. "What's the matter, Mr. Steele? You can't make a payment? Your account has been disabled, huh?"

"Hahaha, what were you bragging about when you're penniless!?"

Chris suddenly hollered at Jordan with a harsher tone.

Jordan lost his temper and barked with clenched fists, "How dare you speak to me in such a manner?"

Chris humphed coldly. "I'm being nice enough to someone like you who goes back on your word and even cheated a cab driver."

"You made the cab driver speed up and promised to take responsibility for the consequences. Do it now then! Give him money to get his car repaired!"

The surrounding onlookers chimed in.

"Yeah, 800 bucks isn't a large sum. Anyone can afford that."

"He definitely isn't willing to part with his money. He made it sound so nice in the cab, but now that an accident has happened, he refuses to honor his promise. Trust him to call himself a man."

Jordan was really upset by their words of mockery.

Jordan looked at the driver and said, “Sir, something went wrong with my payment account and I don’t have so much cash with me now. Give me your phone number and I’ll have someone transfer you the money. I promise I won’t go back on my word and I’ll definitely give you the % 800.”

The cab driver looked at Jordan with disdain and retorted, “Why did you say such nice things just now when you’re not willing to pay? I thought you were really generous.”

“Forget it. Since Mr. Hank has already compensated me with % 800, I won’t demand more from you. I’m not a greedy money-grubber!”

“You don’t have to pay for the repair of the car, but you ought to pay me for the cab fare, right?”

“The fare is three dollars. Are you going to pay by cash or mobile payment?”

Since Jordan’s mobile phone payment functions have all been disabled, he could only pay in cash.

However, after searching his pockets, he realized he didn’t have a single dollar bill!

Chapter 350: You Can’ t Marry Him!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Jordan’s face suddenly became extremely sullen!

When the cab driver saw Jordan's situation, he asked with a look of bewilderment, "Surely you're not that poor that you can't even afford a cab fare of three dollars, right?"

Jordan said awkwardly, "I'm sorry Sir, I went out in a hurry and forgot to bring any money with me. Give me your contact number and I'll get someone to transfer the money to you."

At this moment, Chris and Robb both laughed out loud.

Chris laughed and said, "Jordan, oh, Jordan, you're not willing to pay 800 dollars for the cost of repairing the car, and you can't even afford a fare of three dollars? Call yourself a man and Chloe's father?"

The onlookers around also began discussing incessantly.

"He's dressed in branded apparel, but I never thought that he wouldn't be willing to pay a fare of just a few dollars. How stingy!"

"How can there be people in this world who can't even afford to pay a few dollars? How poor must you be?"

"I bet he stole all his clothes and rings to pretend to be a rich person here!"

The cab driver was furious, and he barked in exasperation, "No, how can you call for a cab when you didn't bring any money with you? I don't care, I can forgo the 800 dollars. Just take it that I was a fool to have thought you were wealthy!"

“But I must collect these three dollars’ worth of cab fares from you. If you don’t give it to me now, you won’t be able to leave!”

Robb egged him on from the side, “Sir, if it doesn’t work, call the police to arrest him!”

Jordan was livid. He finally understood what it meant to be forced to death by money!

During the three years that he had been Hailey’s live-in husband in Orlando, he had never been so embarrassed!

He actually can’t even afford to pay for the cab fare!

Victoria was currently uncontactable and Jordan couldn’t reach his family either. However, he had the contact number of lots of his employees who could transfer money to him.

However, Jordan’s mobile payments were all blocked and restricted at the moment.

Unless someone personally delivers cash to Jordan.

Now, Pablo and Salvatore were still imprisoned in Houston, so Tim was the only one in DC.

However, Tim was controlling the UFO-shaped aircraft and was the only guarantee of Jordan’s safety in DC, so he definitely couldn’t show up easily.

Once he showed up, Jordan would be slaughtered at any time, and could no longer go against the Howards.

Just when Jordan was stuck in a great dilemma and was at a loss for what to do, a little girl suddenly ran over.

“Daddy!”

Jordan heard a familiar voice and immediately looked ahead, only to find that it was actually Chloe who was running over, followed by Lauren’s maid.

“Daddy, it’s really Daddy!”

Chloe seemed to be playing in front of her house and ran over when she saw Jordan from afar.

“Chloe!”

Jordan also welcomed her and picked up Chloe in his arms.

“Wow, this little girl is really beautiful.”

“Genetics is really powerful. Her mother must be beautiful, too.”

Many of the middle-aged people present were very fond and envious of Chloe’s beauty.

“Daddy, are you here to see me?” Chloe asked with a smile.

Jordan nodded.

Chloe took Jordan’s hand and said, “Let’s go home then. I want you to teach me how to play the piano, Daddy.”

“Wait, a minute!” The cab driver suddenly called out to the two and said, “You haven’t paid the cab fare yet, you can’t leave!”

Jordan was furious, but he really hadn't paid the cab fare yet. Although it wasn't much, he ought to pay for it.

This was not something that can be solved with physical violence, but with money.

“Daddy, do you need money? I have some,” Chloe suddenly said.

As soon as he heard that Jordan's daughter had money, the cab driver immediately said, “Okay, you can pay me too. Three dollars, please!”

Chloe stretched out her pink little hand, reached into the pocket of her little pink down jacket and pulled out balls of bills.

There were denominations like \$ 1, \$ 2, \$ 5, \$ 10, and \$ 20.

“There you go.”

Chloe reached out to the cab driver with the balls of money in hand.

The cab driver took a \$ 1 bill and said, “Okay, \$ 1!”

After getting the money, the cab driver immediately drove away.

However, the surrounding citizens were still discussing.

“This man is really incapable. He actually made his daughter pay? How shameful!”

“Yeah, he must have divorced the child’s mother. Which woman would want a good-for-nothing like him?”

Chris also mocked unrestrainedly, “Jordan Steele, to think that I still regarded you as a strong love rival previously and thought that you were on par with me.”

“Now that I think about it, I... ugh! You even have to make your daughter pay for the cab fare. You good-for-nothing, how can you compare with me!?!?”

Robb chimed in, “Otherwise, why would Miss Howard choose you instead, Mr. Hank? Miss Howard really has a wise and discerning eye!”

Jordan was furious, but just as he was about to clench his fist, Chloe’s little hand melted his anger.

Chloe said, “Daddy, let’s go home!”

Jordan looked down at his cute daughter and stopped feeling angry with Chris and his lapdog. He said, “Okay.”

Chloe held Jordan’s hand, and the two of them quickly arrived at Lauren’s house in front.

As soon as he entered the courtyard, Jordan saw Lauren, who was dressed in white like a fairy.

The moment he saw Lauren, Jordan wanted to apologize to her...

However...

“Lauren, I’m coming!”

Chris swaggered in, followed by Robb, who was carrying boxes and bags of all sizes.

“Lauren, these are the wedding gifts from me to you. Take a look.”

“Here’s a diamond comb used by the ancient royals, which is worth close to a million.”

“There is the mirror used by your favorite singer back then, worth about a million.”

“There is also some jewelry. See if you like them.”

Robb placed all the wedding gifts in the courtyard before opening them one by one with a smug grin on his face.

He also said, “These wedding gifts are worth millions, which means nothing to the Howards and the Hanks, but is a staggering amount for some.”

He obviously meant for Jordan to hear it.

Jordan humphed coldly because the diamond earrings that he had just given Victoria were worth dozens of millions!

A few million dollars meant nothing to him!

Lauren merely glanced at him before saying, “Thank you. I’m very satisfied with that.”

Afterwards, Chris said smilingly, “Lauren, it’s really wonderful you agreed to marry me! I’d like to hold the wedding as soon as possible. How about we get married on the first of next month?”

‘That’d be the 1st of April. April Fool’s Day?’

It was less than half a month from now. Jordan was surprised that Chris would be in such a hurry.

However, Lauren agreed with a nod, “Alright.”

Jordan was shocked that Lauren agreed so quickly!

She also seemed eager about getting married sooner, to prove to Jordan that she would never resort to unscrupulous means or hold herself cheap just to marry him.

Jordan looked at Lauren and said, “Lauren, you shouldn’t be marrying him!”

Chapter 351: His Daughter’s Incredible Talent!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Lauren had been single for years and thus had extremely high requirements of her other half. She would definitely not marry just anyone.

Jordan didn’t want Lauren to sacrifice her own happiness because of him!

However, Chris lost his temper as soon as he heard that and he snapped, “Punk, what nonsense are you spouting!?! How dare

you try to stop Lauren from marrying me? Do you have a death wish?”

Jordan completely ignored him and was still staring at Lauren’s beautiful side profile. “Lauren, I know you don’t like him at all, and you shouldn’t marry someone you don’t have any feelings for at all. You won’t be happy if you do.”

In order to get closer to Lauren and to express goodwill to him, he decided to call her by her name instead of calling her ‘Miss Howard’.

It was just like how he called Victoria by her name.

Chris’s face turned red, and he was hopping mad. “Bullshit! Lauren and I are childhood sweethearts and our families have long formed ties with each other since my grandfather’s generation. No one else is a better match for her than I am!”

“If Lauren doesn’t like me, can she possibly like you?”

At this moment, Lauren drawled, “Jordan, you’re Chloe’s father so I won’t object to you coming here to see her.”

“However, you don’t need to worry about my affairs. Whether I have any feelings for Chris and whether I marry him or not has nothing to do with you.”

Lauren’s voice was cold and austere. She was no longer as gentle as she used to be!

Indeed, she was really mad at Jordan!

Hearing Lauren chide Jordan, Chris and Robb grinned happily because one sentence from Lauren was much more effective than ten from Chris.

Robb laughed and said, “Haha, you’re right, Darling!”

Chris began to get smug and complacent, too.

“Jordan, did you hear that? Lauren has already said that you’re in no place to meddle with her affairs!”

Having had past experiences with Victoria and especially Hailey, who enjoyed creating trouble, he had long understood women well.

Most of the time, women like to say things they don’t mean, especially when they are upset. Whenever they were angry, they would tend to say the opposite of what they felt.

Jordan continued to walk forward and said, “Lauren, are you upset with me? I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have said those things to you last night. I just got really anxious and impatient because I couldn’t reach Victoria. I sincerely apologize to you, okay?”

Hearing this, Chris was stunned immediately.

“It’s no wonder that Lauren would suddenly be willing to marry me. It turns out that she had gotten into a fight with Jordan, huh?”

Seeing that Jordan was apologizing to Lauren in a bid to seek forgiveness, Chris was afraid that Lauren would forgive Jordan and then cancel their marriage.

Hence, he hurriedly stopped in front of Jordan to shield Lauren behind him.

“What are you doing standing so close to my fiancée!?! Back off!” Chris barked loudly.

Jordan was enraged, too. “Get lost. I have something to say to Lauren.”

Chris obviously wouldn’t give Jordan a chance to talk to Lauren. “I’m Lauren’s fiancé. You need my permission to speak to her!”

Indeed, he was an absolute male chauvinist. It seemed that Lauren wouldn’t be allowed to speak to a stranger after Lauren marries him.

Seeing that the two of them had gotten into an argument that was getting so heated that they were about to get physical, Lauren interjected, “Jordan, why don’t you go inside to teach Chloe to play the piano?”

Chloe, who had been rather obedient for a long time, said, “Daddy, I want you to practice the piano with me.”

Chris chimed in, “That’s right, go play the piano with Chloe. Lauren and I still have a lot of things to discuss, such as the wedding photos, hotel venue, wedding rings, and so on. Don’t hinder us from preparing for the wedding!”

Jordan was extremely displeased with Chris and he also wanted to have a chat with Lauren, but it was probably impossible to do so in the presence of Chris.

Chloe kept tightening her grip on Jordan, so he gave in to her request and went inside the house to teach her to play the piano.

The two sat by the piano and Chloe first played a piece taught by her piano teacher, which was of a rather high difficulty level. However, Chloe managed to play it smoothly.

Jordan seemed really proud as he happily kissed Chloe and exclaimed, “Baby, you’re awesome! You’re so much better at playing the piano than I was when I was four years old!”

“Since your fingers are already nimble enough for you to play a piece with such a fast rhythm, why don’t I teach you another piece?”

Chloe agreed happily, “Sure, I wanted you to teach me to play a piece, Daddy!”

Jordan began to think about which tune to teach her.

Jordan was now in low spirits and all he could think about was Victoria. Hence, he thought of a rather sad song—“If I Ain’t Got You” by Alicia Keys.

The intro to this song was a melodious tune with a rhythm that begins to go down rapidly, just like his mood.

Jordan grabbed Chloe’s little hand and said, “I’ll start by teaching you the fingerings of the left hand first. It’s very simple. Press C with your left hand, followed by B, then A, and finally G.”

Chloe asked, “Are these the only four?”

Jordan nodded.

Chloe said, “That’s so simple. You don’t need to teach me. I already know how to play it!”

Jordan smiled and said, “In that case, I’ll teach you the fingering for the right hand, which chords are E, G, and B, respectively. This is the Em chord, followed by the DA F-sharp for the D chord. There’s a black key here, and next, it’s C, G, E, for the C chord, and finally B-sharp FD for the Bm chord. For each chord tone on the right hand, you have to play it six times repeatedly.”

Chloe listened carefully and asked with widened eyes, “Do I play the chords for the right hand six times together with the four notes for the left hand?”

Jordan nodded.

Chloe asked, “How fast do I have to play it?”

Jordan stroked Chloe’s head and said, “As fast as you can.”

Chloe pressed her hands on the keys and quickly began to play the piece.

She actually played the intro of the song perfectly without having heard the original song before!

“Oh my God...”

Seeing Chloe playing the tune perfectly, Jordan was stunned by her incredible talent!

He held Chloe in his arms in great surprise while kissing her face incessantly, making her giggle non-stop.

“My dear daughter, you’re such a genius! You’ve completely inherited my talent in music. I love you so much!”

Chloe also laughed and said, “Daddy, you didn’t shave. Your stubble is poking me, haha.”

Jordan quickly apologized, “Sorry for hurting you, Baby.”

Looking at the adorable and pretty Chloe, Jordan felt genuine affection for her. “Chloe, I swear I’ll give you all the best things in the world and never let you suffer any hardships.”

Chloe nodded and said, “Yes, I believe that you’ll protect Mommy and me!”

At this moment, Lauren and Chris were still outside the courtyard. From time to time, Lauren’s attention would be caught by the sounds of piano and laughter that Chloe was making inside the house, and feel an urge to go inside to take a look.

On the other hand, Chris kept pestering Lauren. “Laure, I’m really glad that you’ve made up your mind to marry me and I’ve already informed all my friends, relatives, and practically almost the whole DC, about our wedding.”

“As you know, my family has a high status in DC and there definitely won’t be any changes in our marriage!”

Chapter 352: Hindered By A Trivial Matter!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

After learning that Lauren had possibly agreed to marry him out of spite and impulse, Chris decided to give Lauren a warning.

He was a male chauvinist who cared the most about his pride, and he would never allow Lauren to impulsively decide to marry him and then change her mind as and when she pleased.

On the other hand, Lauren was a person who had set her priorities right and knew to make the right decisions.

“Don’t worry, since I have decided to marry you, I will not change my mind.”

Chris grinned happily, knowing that Lauren had always been a dignified and reliable woman, who was perfect for a wife.

She wasn’t like the vast majority of heiresses of wealthy families who threw tantrums and created trouble all the time.

Hence, Chris happily discussed with Lauren about the details about their wedding.

For example, the site for the wedding photo shoot, and whether they should have it abroad or in the country.

For example, the type of wedding ring and gown that Lauren preferred.

For example, the bridesmaids and whether to invite any celebrities.

While Chris was pestering Lauren to discuss the details of their wedding, Jordan had been teaching Chloe to play the piano inside the house.

Two hours later.

Only then did Lauren and Chris come over to see how Jordan and Chloe were doing.

She was secretly amazed that Chloe had managed to sit still to play the piano for two hours because that had never happened before. Usually, she would be clamoring about going outside to play after playing the piano for just half an hour.

Indeed, a child's father tends to be better at handling his child than the teacher. She knew that paternal love would affect a child's growth, so she didn't want to deprive Chloe of it.

Lauren walked over and squatted in front of Chloe before ruffling her hair and saying with a gleeful smile on her face, "You're such a good girl, Chloe. You must be tired from playing the piano for such a long time, right? It's time to eat."

It was already lunchtime, and Chloe was indeed a little hungry.

"Yes!"

Lauren too, carried Chloe off the chair.

At this moment, Lauren couldn't help but politely ask Jordan, "Are you going to stay for lunch?"

Jordan had said such hurtful words to Lauren last night. If she were another woman, she would have long treated Jordan as an enemy when they met again!

However, after Jordan apologized, Lauren's attitude became much mellower, and she even invited Jordan to stay behind for lunch!

'Lauren is really a good woman.'

Jordan sighed as he thought to himself. He then said, "Sure, I'd like to spend more time with Chloe too."

"Yay! That's awesome!" Chloe clapped her hands happily.

At this moment, Chris said coldly, "I bet you're just using Chloe as an excuse to get a free meal here."

"Jordan, I'm afraid you don't even have the money for lunch now, right?"

Jordan looked extremely embarrassed because he really didn't have money for lunch now!

He didn't have any cash with him and he couldn't use the mobile payment system on his phone either.

Chris had always wanted to take revenge on Jordan, and now that he had met Jordan while the latter was down and out, how could he be willing to miss the opportunity to rub it in and kick Jordan while he was down?

Chris laughed and said, “Lauren, you probably don’t know that Jordan couldn’t even afford to pay for his cab fare of three dollars just now, and Chloe ended up paying for it with her pocket money. That was so embarrassing. I’ve never seen such a disgraceful man!”

Jordan’s face was flushed, and he wanted to snap at Chris, but if he were to do so, it would only prove that he was incompetent!

The only way to shut Chris up was to smash money onto his face!

However, Jordan could not bring himself to do it!

Lauren was appalled, and she asked in huge disbelief, “How is that possible? Can’t you use your mobile payment apps?”

Jordan nodded and said, “Yes, they’ve been blocked.”

Chris began to mock, “Haha, your bank accounts have been frozen and you’ve been blocked out of your mobile payment apps. I reckon you don’t have much cash with you now. You’ll be left to suffer in DC.”

Chloe didn’t quite understand the conversation between the adults, but she could tell that her father seemed to be very petulant because of something related to money.

“Daddy, Mommy has money! I’ll go get you some!”

Before Jordan and Lauren could pull her back, she had long scurried out quickly.

She then quickly entered Lauren's room and somehow found Lauren's wallet, which she then handed to Jordan. "There you go, Daddy!"

It was a long wallet, and there were obviously lots of bills in it.

Jordan was both touched and miserable.

He was touched that his daughter was so caring towards him she was giving him money.

However, he was miserable about the fact that he was so down and out that he needed to take money from his daughter!

"Chloe, I can't take that money. Return it to Mommy quickly."

How could Jordan possibly accept the money in front of Lauren and Chris!?! That was way too humiliating!

Lauren took the wallet and pulled out all the 20-dollar bills from it. There were about 20 of them, so they amounted to a few hundred dollars.

Lauren then handed the money to Jordan and said, "Jordan, although I'm mad at you for what happened last night, that's a separate matter."

"Your assets are frozen now, all because of my grandfather. So, take the money. I'll give you more if it's not enough."

After learning that Jordan's assets had been frozen by Martin, Chris was overjoyed and in great admiration of Martin's power!

Chris laughed and said, “Oh, I was wondering what you were doing here bright and early in the morning and why you made the cab driver drive so quickly that he crashed into my car.”

“It turns out that you’re for money. Aren’t you being a beggar, then?”

Robb, who was at the door, chimed in, “Had I known that Mr. Steele was here to ask for money from Miss Howard, I wouldn’t have overtaken the cab. He desperately needed the money to eat. Of course, he’d be in a greater rush than us.”

Jordan glowered at Chris and Robb viciously before reaching out to push the money back to her.

“Thank you. I acknowledge your goodwill. I’m able-bodied and even if my assets have been frozen, I believe that I can still rely on my own abilities to make a living.”

Lauren knew that Jordan was a prideful man and just a while ago, he was titled the richest man in the US!

Besides, now that outsiders like Chris and Robb were waiting to see Jordan make a fool out of himself, how could Jordan possibly accept these handouts?

Hence, Lauren didn’t force him either and instead, said, “Okay, let’s have lunch together.”

“Okay.”

Chloe was holding hands with Jordan and Lauren as she sat down in front of the dining table.

At the dinner table, there was a large spread of delicacies and they had long smelled the fragrance from a great distance away.

There was baked fish, pasta, beef goulash, roast turkey, and many other dishes that were often served at celebratory events.

The dishes were full of vibrancy and flavors.

Chris sat down proudly and said, “Lauren, Chloe, these dishes were prepared by a Michelin chef who has cooked for presidential banquets. Quickly give it a try.”

Jordan nodded. He was well-versed in culinary arts, and he could tell from the look of the dishes and plating that they were extraordinary.

However, when Jordan picked up his fork and knife, Chris suddenly reprimanded Jordan again.

“Jordan, I specially ordered these dishes for Lauren and Chloe.. You’re not allowed to have any of them!”

Chapter 353: Did I Say You Can Have The Food!?!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Chris had once again put Jordan to shame!

Standing at the door, Robb threw a bag of sauerkraut and two baked buns he had been holding at Jordan.

He said, “Mr. Steele, not everyone is fit to eat the food prepared by a Michelin chef, so you’d better eat this instead. It suits your status better!”

Chris and Robb actually wanted Jordan to eat bread with sauerkraut!

At this point, even Lauren could not stand it any longer. She looked at Chris and said, “Chris, there’s so much food, the two of us can’t finish it at all. Chloe has a small appetite and she’ll at most have a small portion. Why won’t you let Jordan eat with us? He’s Chloe’s father after all!”

There is a good side and a bad side to everything.

Although Chris humiliated Jordan again and again, it invoked sympathy for Jordan within Lauren.

If Chris did not come here today and did those things to Jordan, Lauren would probably continue ignoring Jordan because of the hurtful things that he had said to her that day.

However, Lauren knew Jordan was a good man, and she had merely said those words to her because of Victoria. Lauren liked devoted men like Jordan, who had a great sense of responsibility when it comes to relationships.

Thus, Lauren had already forgiven Jordan deep down because she really couldn’t bring herself to watch Jordan munch on baked bread and sauerkraut.

Chris leaned backwards and said, “I’m a clean freak and I don’t enjoy eating at the same table as people I don’t know well.”

“I don’t want to touch the dishes that his cutlery has touched. Who knows if he has bad breath?”

Chloe suddenly interjected, “Daddy doesn’t have bad breath! Daddy just kissed me so many times! Mommy, you can smell it if you don’t believe me!”

As Chloe said that, she suddenly kissed Lauren, causing her to be stunned immediately, and she suddenly became a little shy.

That... would mean that Jordan and Lauren had indirectly kissed each other.

Although Jordan and Lauren had a child together, she somehow felt a little shy and her heart started beating rapidly, as if she was falling in love for the first time.

Chris was just as upset too and he instructed Robb reluctantly, “Bring a plate and a set of cutlery from the kitchen. Let Jordan Steele have some food.”

“That’s not necessary.”

Jordan immediately refuted Chris’s handout and said, “I didn’t have an appetite for food in the first place. I drank some water just now and I’m not hungry anymore. I’ll just stay here to feed Chloe.”

Lauren could tell that Jordan was vexed and worried about Victoria, so he really seemed to have no appetite.

She said, “You didn’t eat anything all day yesterday. It’s been a day and a half, you’d better eat something.”

Chris laughed and said, “It’s okay for a man not to eat for a few days. Lauren, let’s eat.”

Jordan was indeed hungry now. A man with excellent combat power like him had high standards and requirements for food, too.

At this moment, Chloe suddenly said, “Dad, I want to eat the food you cook.”

Lauren laughed. Jordan didn’t want to eat the food that Chris brought, but he would definitely eat the food he cooked himself.

However, Chris said, “Chloe, what home-cooked food? These dishes I brought were made by a Michelin chef. Give it a try. It definitely tastes better than those home-cooked dishes!”

Lauren retorted, “Sometimes the food served in restaurants can’t be compared to home-cooked dishes, regardless of how delicious they may be.”

However, Chris laughed proudly and said, “Lauren, you rarely go out with your grandfather, so it’s no wonder that you’re less knowledgeable.”

“When I was a kid, I followed my father to a French state dinner in the Élysée Palace where I had puffed pastry with black truffle soup for the first time in my life. Oh my gosh, it was heavenly!”

“That’s not all. The other dishes taste really amazing too!”

“Later, we also visited the chef who cooked the feast for the banquet and it turned out that he was Paul Bocuse, the greatest chef in France. No, the world!”

“Later on, I’d look for Chef Bocuse whenever I visited France. Lauren, only after eating the food he cooked, will you understand the difference between his cooking and that of ordinary people!”

“Unfortunately, Master Bocuse has passed away, and we will never be able to taste the food he cooks again.”

Jordan was stunned for a moment before he secretly thought, ‘Chris has tasted Paul Bocuse’s food? His horizons aren’t that narrow after all!’

Chris had just bragged to his fiancée about how he had dined with the French officials at a state dinner, which was made by the world’s greatest chef.

However, Chris had no idea that Jordan had long known Paul Bocuse personally!

Paul Bocuse had even personally told Jordan about the untold secret recipes of two dishes!

Jordan remained silent and smiled at Chloe. He said, “Sure, I’ll go to the kitchen to cook you guys some food.”

When he came to the kitchen, Lauren’s maid, Felicia, also hurriedly came over and said to Jordan respectfully, “Sir, what do you need me to do? I’ll help you.”

Jordan had already met Felicia the last time he was here. She was a cute seventeen-year-old girl with a great personality.

Jordan checked the ingredients in the kitchen refrigerator and said, “Please go buy me some black truffles, foie gras, and chicken. Can I pay you the money the next time I drop by?”

Felicia hurriedly said, “No, no, you don’t need to pay me at all. Just treat yourself as a master of this place. I’ll go there right now.”

Watching Felicia walk over nimbly, Jordan felt really comforted. ‘Indeed, a nice person tends to have a nice servant too.’

‘Lauren is virtuous and kind, and so is her maid.’

While Felicia went to get the ingredients, Jordan made a dish of sea bass in pastry, which was also one of Paul’s signature dishes. It could be considered one of the essential dishes of the French state banquets in the last few decades!

However, since Paul’s death, very few people could prepare the dish well and, thus, it had been removed from the menu of the state banquet for years.

On the other hand, Jordan happened to be the person who could prepare the dishes the best in this world.

Soon, Jordan prepared two dishes and served them to the dining table.

Chris immediately widened his eyes and asked, “Sea bass in pastry? Black truffle soup? Did you make these?”

Chris couldn't believe his eyes at all!

He was a foodie himself, which was evidenced by his robust figure. Moreover, those two dishes were his favorites that he had loved eating since he was a child!

He could tell at a glance from the color of the dishes that they were very well done!

Chris couldn't help but drool!

Jordan laughed and asked, "Surely I don't need someone else's help in cooking."

"Chloe, quickly have a taste of the black truffle soup."

Chloe nodded frantically and exclaimed, "Yes!"

The soup was covered with thick cheese puff pastry, which looked like an adorable mushroom. However, Chloe had been hesitating to dig in while holding the spoon.

"Daddy, how do I eat this?" Chloe asked.

Before Jordan answered her, Chris suddenly picked up a spoon and said, "Chloe, you have to break the skin of the puff pastry by knocking a spoon against it before scooping the soup with a spoon."

"Let me show you once!"

Sniffing the aroma of the soup, Chris swallowed saliva incessantly and got ready to take a mouthful of the soup with the spoon.

However, Jordan immediately chided, “Chris Hank, did I say that you can eat!?”

Chapter 354: Putting Chris To Shame

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

When Jordan sat down to eat just now, Chris refused to let Jordan eat the food he ordered, and instead, insulted him by feeding him a bag of sauerkraut and bread.

Now, Jordan used the same method to get back at him!

Jordan said, “This is the food I made for my daughter. You’re not fit to eat it!”

Chris had long gotten used to being tyrannical and would make himself at home wherever he went. Hence, he would often eat anything he wanted without asking for permission.

This was the first time in his life that he had been denied food so his face turned sullen immediately!

Robb, who was standing at the door, immediately came forward to speak for Chris. “Bastard! Mr. Hank is being kind to you by being willing to eat the food you cook! How dare you forbid him from eating?”

“Mr. Hank has been to the French state banquet before. Do you understand? Do you know what kind of level you have to be at in order to attend that kind of event?!”

“You bumpkin, Mr. Hank wanted to give you some pointers because he noticed that you like cooking and yet, you still think we’re taking advantage of you ?”

Jordan had long gotten sick of Robb’s incessant chattering. He snapped, “You dog, you’re in no place to speak to me. Get lost!”

Lauren also looked at Robb and said, “Go out. Don’t disturb us while we’re having a meal.”

Robb did not dare to disobey Lauren and thus retreated dejectedly.

At this moment, Chris was greatly embarrassed.

Lauren said to Jordan, “Jordan, Chris and I are going to get married soon, and he’ll become Chloe’s stepfather in the future. I hope that you two can get along a little better, okay ?”

Lauren pleaded for Jordan when Chris forbade him from eating just now and now, she spoke up for Chris.

Jordan could tell what Lauren meant, so he said to Chris, “You can eat, but you have to wait until Chloe finishes eating.”

After saying that, he picked up the spoon and helped Chloe crack the cheese puff pastry. As soon as he did, the puff pastry, which looked like a mushroom, vanished immediately to reveal the black truffle soup that looked like a heavenly pool.

Once the puff pastry was broken, the steam from the truffle soup quickly wafted up along with a rich aroma that infiltrated their nostrils.

The soup would taste best when eaten hot. Jordan quickly scooped up a spoonful of soup and fed it to Chloe.

“Baby, open your mouth.”

Chloe opened her mouth and took a sip of the soup before flailing her arms about frantically. “It’s delicious!”

Jordan scooped another spoonful and handed it to Lauren. “You were out and about with me the whole of yesterday, so you didn’t eat anything either. Try it.”

Lauren was touched. She had tasted the delectable food made by Jordan previously, so she naturally wanted to eat the food he cooked.

“Thank you, I’ll do it myself.”

Lauren picked up her spoon, too.

However, Jordan held the spoon for a long time without putting it down. He said, “Just use this one. Chloe used it just now. I didn’t.”

Jordan knew that a mother would never find her daughter’s used spoon dirty.

Lauren blushed and was a little embarrassed. “That... that’s not very appropriate. Why don’t you put the spoon down while I drink it on my own?”

Chris turned beet red, and he glared at Jordan and Lauren with his eyes wide open. ‘Is Jordan going to feed my fiancée right in front of me?’

Jordan said, “I... I don’t intend to feed you either. Take it.”

“Oh...” Lauren felt really ashamed and embarrassed for mistakenly thinking that Jordan would feed her like he had fed Chloe!

He didn’t mean that at all! Worst still, she had made that blunder right in front of her fiancé!

Lauren took the spoon, took a sip, and praised, “Mmm! It’s delicious! I’ve never had such delicious truffle soup before!”

Chris humphed coldly and said, “People who have never seen a grand scene tend to be easily moved by such a trivial thing.”

Seeing that Jordan didn’t have a spoon himself because he had given his to her, she hurriedly handed Jordan her spoon and said. “Use mine. Have some soup too. Don’t just focus on feeding Chloe.”

Jordan nodded, took the spoon from Lauren’s hand and took a mouthful of soup himself.

Jordan was extremely upset because he felt that the act of exchanging spoons was way too romantic!

At this point, Jordan, Chloe and Lauren had already drunk the soup. Thus, Jordan said to Chris, “You can drink the soup now.”

Chris was so furious that he no longer wanted to eat anymore. He even felt an urge to smash the food that Jordan cooked onto the ground!

However, he had to taste it now because only then could he accurately point out the flaws in Jordan's cooking.

Chris picked up the spoon and took a spoonful of soup, only to be astonished!

“How can this be? It tastes exactly like the food I tasted in the Élysée Palace!”

Chris was extremely picky about food and after tasting these two dishes made by numerous people after Paul Bocuse passed, he felt they were all far from Paul's.

However, Jordan's cooking had surprisingly perfectly met Chris's high requirements!

‘How can this bastard be so good at cooking!?!’

Jordan's combat strength had already taken Chris by surprise and the latter had never expected him to be so good at cooking!

However, how could Chris possibly compliment his love rival, who had defeated him?

Chris deliberately made himself seem like he was feeling extremely uncomfortable. “What did you do to the black truffle?! It tastes like kerosene. Surely it isn't poisonous, right? Ahem, ahem...”

“Lauren, Chloe, I advise you not to eat it either. It tastes totally off!”

Lauren said, “No, I think it tastes great. It may be a little subpar compared to the one made by the world famous chef you mentioned. It’s not as bad as you made it out to be.”

Jordan humphed coldly and asked, “Have you ever tasted Paul’s cooking or not?”

Having been questioned by Jordan, Chris immediately argued, “Of course I have at the Élysée Palace! That’s the French president’s official residence! It was a state banquet!”

“Okay, okay, stop mentioning the state banquet at every turn. Aren’t you annoyed at all?” Jordan was speechless. “I’ve also lived in France for a period as a child and I used to go to the Élysée Palace all the time. Paul used to be in charge of all my meals.”

“Moreover, before he died, he also gave me the secret recipe of the puff pastry black truffle soup and sea bass in puff pastry.”

Hearing this, Chris immediately questioned, “You’re bragging! How could you have eaten at the state banquet before!?!?”

Jordan was helpless. ‘This guy is still talking about the state banquet.’

Lauren explained, “Chris, the Steeles have great influence all over the world, and are on good terms with many of the world’s top families and masters of various trades. It’s not strange for Jordan to know Paul Bocuse.”

Chris also suddenly remembered that Martin had once asked him to give up on Lauren because of Jordan!

He also said that Chris's family background couldn't be compared to Jordan's!

Although Chris didn't know much about the Steeles, he knew that the Steeles were truly powerful!

Chris said, "Hmph, why do you keep mentioning your past glory? So what if you know Paul? So what if you've been to the Élysée Palace?"

"That doesn't change the fact that you're so broke now that you can't even afford your cab fare or a bowl of noodles. Hahaha..."

Jordan was just about to lose his temper when his phone suddenly rang.

The person who called was Mandy, the owner of the house he was living in now!

Jordan was astounded.. 'Does she have Victoria's whereabouts?'

Chapter 355: Slander Me?

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Previously, Jordan had called Mandy to ask about Victoria's whereabouts, and he even told her to notify him once she had news about Victoria.

"Hello."

Jordan answered quickly.

On the other hand, Mandy asked eagerly, “Mr. Steele, I just received a call from my neighbor in DC who told me that someone splashed paint on the door of my house and I’m very worried about your safety. Are you alright?”

“What? Someone splashed paint onto the door?”

Jordan was stunned, and he immediately understood what was going on as he glared furiously at Chris, who was in front of him.

He had torn up the decorations for Chris’s wedding just now, so he reckoned that the middle-aged man must have gone to complain to Chris.

He reckoned that Chris’s underlings must have been the one who splashed paint on the door.

Jordan was in a foul mood and he said, “Mandy, I’m alright. This matter does have something to do with me, and I know the culprit behind it. I’ll give you an explanation.”

After all, he was living in someone else’s house, so he felt bad that Mandy’s door was getting splashed with paint because of the trouble caused by Jordan.

Since Mandy was groomed and promoted by Victoria, she naturally wouldn’t bother about those things with Jordan.

She said magnanimously, “Hey, Mr. Steele, you don’t need to give me any explanation. Good, that you’re fine. The rest are all trivial matters.”

However, Jordan said, “Mandy, I don’t know where Victoria has gone now. I can’t keep staying in your house. How about this? I’ll send the keys of your house back to you via courier.”

However, Mandy said, “There’s really no need. Mr. Steele, just keep staying there. You don’t have to be so formal with me.”

Jordan was now in a different situation than before, and he could no longer give Mandy anything. Thus, he insisted, “It’s settled. I’ll hang up now.”

After hanging up the phone, Jordan rushed to Chris menacingly and questioned, “Are you the culprit behind the paint-splashing?”

Chris was still secretly tasting the sea bass made by Jordan, which he actually thoroughly enjoyed. He was stunned for a moment after hearing Jordan’s question. He then put down his cutlery and stood up furiously.

“Oh, so the one who tore my wedding decorations was you, punk! I was wondering who was so obnoxious as to tear up the decorations for mine and Lauren’s wedding!”

“Yes, I was the one who sent my men to splash paint at that house, but I remember the owner is a lady. Are you living at someone else’s place?”

Jordan said, “Good that you are willing to admit it.”

Jordan immediately picked up the phone to call the police.

“Police? I’d like to report a crime. Someone splashed paint at the door of the house I’m staying in.”

“My name is Jordan and I live at...”

After reporting the crime, Chris laughed unrestrainedly and asked, “Jordan Steele, you really don’t seem like a descendant of a prestigious family. How are you so simple-minded?”

“You think you can put me behind bars just like that? What are you thinking!? Do you know how many henchmen I have?”

Chris humphed arrogantly and then called Robb in.

“Robb, get the kid who splashed paint in the morning to go to the police station and turn himself in. He’ll at most be detained for 10 days and issued a fine of a few hundred dollars. Tell him he’ll get % 1500 for each day he stays there!”

Robb chuckled and said, “Hey, that’s a really good deal. You’re making me tempted to go to jail in his place. Okay, I’ll call him now.”

Chris proudly crossed one leg over the other. Jordan once had numerous underlings, so he knew underlings would usually vie with each other to take the rap for their boss and would never expose their boss’s crimes.

Jordan secretly swore that he would find the opportunity to land Chris in jail!

He ignored Chris again and instead placed a Perry Express order with his cell phone.

In less than ten minutes, a long-legged Ukrainian girl arrived at the courtyard on a bicycle.

“Hello, I’m from Perry Express. May I ask which gentleman placed the order?”

The Ukrainian beauty asked in fluent English.

Jordan walked to the courtyard and said, “It’s me.”

As soon as he came out, the Ukrainian beauty immediately jumped up in surprise. “Oh my God, it’s you, Supervisor Steele!”

Jordan also recognized that the Ukrainian beauty courier in front of him was among the batch that he had trained when he was the head of the training department in New York City!

“Your name is Lisa, right?”

Jordan asked with a smile.

“Alright.”

The Ukrainian beauty named Lisa happily hugged Jordan, “Supervisor Steele, I really didn’t expect to meet you in DC!”

Jordan asked, “How is it going here?”

The Ukrainian beauty nodded and said, “It’s wonderful here. I really like DC and I even got a boyfriend here!”

“However, so many of my friends who came with me are ready to jump ship to Breezy Express.”

“Oh.”

Jordan was slightly surprised to hear that.

“Could it be that the Huxleys are taking advantage of the fact that my assets are frozen and Victoria’s whereabouts are unknown, to make a comeback and rise back to power?”

Previously, the Huxleys’ Breezy Express had been suppressed by Jordan to the point that they turned from the top courier company in the country to a second-tier family that had had their assets reduced by half.

However, the business industry is like a battlefield. As long as a business was still surviving, they would desperately fight for the opportunity to retaliate.

Jordan had been busy with his personal matters during this period and had completely neglected the company’s affairs. He reckoned that Breezy Express was probably going to make a move now.

Jordan sighed and thought that perhaps the Huxleys were destined not to perish yet. However, his feud with the Huxleys was over and he no longer cared about their actions anymore.

Jordan took out the key and said, “I want to send this to the Perry Express office in New York City.”

The Ukrainian girl replied, “Okay, please show me the address.”

Jordan opened a picture and the Ukrainian girl scanned it, after which the address was filled in automatically. She then wrapped the key.

Jordan said, “Uh, I... I would like to opt for cash-on-delivery.”

Jordan was rather embarrassed when he said that, but he really couldn't afford to pay the delivery fee now.

Chris, who was standing at the door, had also long been attracted to the Ukrainian beauty's long legs. Upon hearing his words, he couldn't help but burst into laughter.

“Hahahaha, this is hilarious. The owner behind Perry Express has to opt for cash on delivery when he's using his company's services. This is really the most ridiculous thing I have seen in my life!”

At this juncture, the Ukrainian beauty said, “Mr. Steele, you're the one who selected me and brought me here. Without you, I wouldn't be here today, nor would I have met a man who loves me so much. Let me pay the delivery fee for you!”

“Lisa...”

The Ukrainian beauty stowed the express parcel away and then got on her bike. She waved at Jordan and said, “Goodbye, my handsome Mr. Steele!”

After Lisa left, Chris asked again uncouthly, “Jordan, this woman is actually willing to pay for the express service on your behalf. Seems like your relationship with her isn't ordinary. Did you sleep with her when you trained her in the past?”

After getting mocked by Chris several times, Jordan could no longer tolerate it!

“Do you want to know?”

Jordan asked.

“Yes.” Chris nodded.

“Come here.”

Jordan beckoned to Chris.

As soon as Chris leaned in, Jordan punched him!

Chapter 356: Heart-To-Heart Talk With Lauren!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Chris repeatedly tried to test Jordan’s patience, so Jordan had long wanted to beat him up into a pulp.

Chris previously insulted Jordan and called him poor, but Jordan couldn’t retort because he was indeed really penniless now. If he were to get physical, it would be akin to admitting that he was an incompetent loser and that he was jealous of Chris, who was wealthy.

However, it was a personality issue for Chris to insult Jordan by accusing him of having an affair with Lisa.

However, Jordan’s punch did not land on Chris.

Chris was undoubtedly a martial arts practitioner. He hurriedly raised his arm to resist and got into an attacking stance. He yelled,

“Do you want to fight? Bring it on! Since the last time I fought you, I’ve been wanting to fight you every single day!”

Chris was defeated by Jordan the last time, and after that, he had been training hard every day in a bid to regain his pride.

However, how could Lauren watch Chris and Jordan fight?

Lauren interjected, “Can you guys not fight in front of Chloe?”

Although Jordan really wanted to teach Chris a lesson, he decided to tolerate it for Chloe’s sake because he didn’t want Chloe to think that her father was a violent man.

Chloe walked over and asked Jordan, “Dad, do you not have a place to live in anymore since you’ve given the key to your house to that lady?”

Children are immature and tend to say whatever comes to mind, so her words made Chris laugh out loud.

“Hahaha, Chloe, you’re so right. Jordan Steele doesn’t even have a place to live now, hahaha.”

Jordan was now penniless and had returned the key to the house he was staying in, so he would probably have to sleep on the street tonight.

Chloe continued to raise her head and exclaimed, “Awesome! In that case, Daddy, sleep with me and Mommy! The three of us will sleep together!”

Chris, who was laughing and smiling, instantly turned pale and no longer felt that Chloe's words were pleasing to his ears.

With a strong desire to spite Chris, Jordan stroked Chloe's head and said, "Okay, baby, I'll sleep next to you and Mommy."

"I'll cripple you if you f\*\*\*ing dare to sleep next to Lauren!"  
Chris flew into a rage immediately.

Jordan retorted unceremoniously, "I'm going to sleep next to my daughter. It has nothing to do with you!"

With an awkward expression, Lauren looked at Jordan and said, "Don't say that. You might cause a misunderstanding easily. Chris and I are about to get married soon, so it's really not appropriate for you to stay here."

"If you don't have a place to stay, I can arrange a place for you, or book a hotel room for you."

Last night, Jordan said that Lauren had resorted to unscrupulous means to marry him, which left Lauren with no choice but to be a little heartless towards him now.

She did not want to let Jordan stay in her house again, lest he mistakenly think that she would want to take the opportunity to get close to him or something.

Besides, Lauren knew that given Chris's temper and character, he would never allow a stranger to live in his fiancée's house because of how prideful he was.

Seeing that Lauren also did not agree to let Jordan stay here, Chris guffawed and gibed, “Hear that, pauper!?! If you don’t have enough money to stay in a hotel, I can give you some! Forget about staying in my fiancée’s house!”

Jordan didn’t want to get into an argument with Chris in Chloe’s presence, so Jordan took Lauren’s hand and said, “I have something to say to you.”

Seeing that Jordan was pulling Lauren’s hand, Chris immediately snapped, “Hey, what are you doing? Let go of my woman!”

With Jordan holding her hand, Lauren’s heart skipped a beat and pounded rapidly. She turned her head to face Chris and explained, “Go outside and wait for me. We do need to talk about Chloe.”

“But...”

Chris knew that, as Chloe’s father, Jordan was qualified to talk to Lauren about some matters. After all, Lauren was taking Chloe with her, even though she was getting married. Hence, it would have something to do with Jordan.

However, Chris was worried that Jordan would ruin his wedding!

Jordan indeed intended to do so!

When he came to Lauren’s bedroom, the room was instantly filled with a fresh fragrance.

Thanks to her helper, the rooms were all spick and span, with every single part of the house spotless.

Although Lauren was a mother of one, the decor of her room was still young, energetic, and lively.

“Lauren...”

Jordan looked at Lauren and slowly began to speak.

On the other hand, Lauren lowered her head and took the initiative to let go of Jordan’s hand. He then deliberately said coldly, “Don’t address me that way. Just call Miss Howard like you used to, or call me by my full name.”

“Lauren...”

Jordan insisted on calling her by her name. “I used to deliberately keep my distance from you because you are too beautiful and the relationship between us is quite special.”

“But I figured out now that we don’t need to act like this because I’m Chloe’s father, and you’re Chloe’s mother. We are destined to be in close relations, so there is no need to care about whether it’s too ambiguous or not.”

Lauren understood what Jordan meant. Since the two of them shared a child, it would seem a little too stupid to mull over the intimacy of the way they addressed each other.

Lauren nodded, giving silent consent for Jordan to call her by her name.

Jordan said, “Lauren, I want to solemnly apologize to you. I shouldn’t have said that to you last night nor doubted you. Can you forgive me?”

Jordan still felt now that it was the Howards that took Victoria, but he was certain that Lauren definitely didn't know about it.

Lauren said, "There is nothing to forgive you for. Since your girlfriend is missing, it's normal for you to be emotional."

Jordan said, "I know you agreed to marry Chris because of me. I also know that you don't fancy him at all and I hope you can cancel your wedding with him. I don't want you to marry a person you don't love!"

Lauren shook her head and said, "This matter... can never be changed. I wasn't acting impulsively, but rather, I've really decided to marry him."

"My family has groomed me and provided for me for so many years. It's time I do something for them."

"But..." Jordan could not bear to let her go through that.

Lauren said firmly, "Don't bring up this matter again. Whether I get married happily or not has nothing to do with you."

Jordan sighed and said, "Yes, I know I'm in no place to control you, but we have a daughter. Once you get married, what about our daughter?"

Lauren said, "Chloe has to follow me. Jordan, you haven't been by Chloe's side the last few years and I raised her single-handedly. She means the world to me. You can't be that cruel and take her away from me."

Lauren was getting agitated and Jordan knew it was because Chloe was very important to her.

Jordan said, “I never intended to snatch Chloe away from you.. I’m just worried that Chris Hank would mistreat her after becoming her stepfather!”

Chapter 357: Elle Changes Her Name!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Although he had only had brief contact with Chris twice or thrice, Jordan was certain that Chris was hot-tempered, irascible, violent, insensitive, straightforward and tyrannical!

Not only was he not a good choice for a husband, but he would definitely not make a good stepfather!

Besides, there was a feud between Chris and Jordan. Chris hated Jordan to the core so he might vent his hatred for Jordan on his daughter!

That was what Jordan was the most worried about. Chloe was adorable and outstanding. He would never allow anyone to hurt her!

Lauren said, “Don’t worry, Chris is the scion of the Hank family. Even if he can’t be a responsible father, he won’t mistreat Chloe.”

“Besides, I’ll still be Chloe’s main caretaker, so it won’t be different from before.”

Since Lauren had said so, Jordan couldn't say anything else.

Soon, the two walked out of the bedroom.

As soon as they did, Chris immediately went forward and said to Lauren, "Lauren, I just called my parents and yours. Since we're about to get married, I want our families to have dinner together tonight."

Chris was also afraid that Lauren would be influenced by Jordan and cancel their engagement, so he decided to make the first move by asking both his and her parents out for a meal in order to confirm their engagement.

Lauren nodded without declining.

"Great!" Chris was overjoyed. "Let's get ready to set off. Let's head to a bridal shoot studio before that."

"Okay." Lauren agreed and then walked towards Jordan, "Why don't you come back again tomorrow again?"

"Sure."

Jordan said goodbye to Chloe and then watched Chris drive Lauren and Chloe away.

When he was leaving, Jordan saw the arrogant expression on Chris's face and he couldn't help but feel an urge to beat him up.

"Chris Hank, you insulted me in public on the street today and humiliated me in front of my daughter. I won't let this matter go just like that!"

Jordan clenched his fist. He was a vindictive person who would take revenge where it was due. Once he found Victoria, he would leave the US.

Those who chose to mess with Jordan were totally courting death!

Before leaving, Jordan could get them killed without any scruples!

“Sir, come inside to have some tea and rest for a while.”

The maid, Felicia, greeted Jordan at the door.

A smile appeared on Jordan’s face and he said, “No thanks, I still have other things to handle and I have to get going.”

Walking out of the house, Jordan sneakily called Tim.

Tim exclaimed, “Mr. Jordan!”

Jordan called out, “Tim, you have to leave DC. I’m guessing that the Howards have already sent their subordinates to hunt you down. Once they find you, the Howards will definitely give you a hard time.”

Tim asked, “If I leave, what will happen to your safety?”

Jordan said, “If the Howards want to kill me, they would have done so when I returned the second time. They have now abducted Victoria with the purpose of forcing me to give in and marry Lauren Howard. They won’t hurt me for now.”

Tim said, “In this case, I’ll go to Houston to look for Salvatore. I heard that there’s a turnaround for his case and he might be released soon!”

Jordan had watched Martin call some people to settle the case of Pablo and Salvatore, and it seemed that he did not go back on his word afterwards.

After giving the explanation, Jordan hung up the phone.

Jordan was now penniless, and he did not ask Tim to send him cash because he did not want Tim to take the risk. Reason being, he felt the Howards were secretly watching him!

The problem at hand for Jordan to solve was getting money and a place to stay.

Hence, Jordan checked the nearby map, and then followed it to a shopping mall named JFS mall near Lauren’s house.

It was an extremely upscale mall in DC and Jordan intended to apply for a job as a security officer of the mall.

Firstly, he could solve the issue of lodging, and secondly, he could earn some money.

Of course, there was a more important reason apart from that!

It was a job that was very suitable for helping Jordan find Victoria!

The mall was often crowded with people and cars, so if Jordan was being watched by the Howards, that would be the easiest

way for him to get out of the Howards's sight in the shortest possible time.

Jordan clearly felt that there was more than one person following him while he made his way to JFS mall from Lauren's home.

When he arrived at the office of the security department of the mall, Jordan knocked on the door and walked in. There was a middle-aged man inside who was smoking a cigarette while watching TV on his cell phone.

The man was unattractive and didn't look too decent, but he seemed to be authoritative.

“Hello.”

When the man turned around and saw Jordan, he thought that Jordan was a customer of the mall because of his refined aura, and thus quickly got up and said respectfully, “What can I do for you, Sir? Are you lost?”

Jordan said, “I'm here to apply for a job as a security officer. Are you hiring?”

As soon as he heard that Jordan was here to apply for a job, the man immediately had a change of attitude. “So you're here to get a job. I got shocked.”

The man then returned to his seat and continued to watch TV on his phone while ignoring Jordan.

Jordan said, “I just need a couple of hundreds of dollars a month and a place to live.”

The man was surprised as soon as he heard Jordan's request. "A couple of hundreds of dollars a month? Are you sure?"

Such a salary wouldn't exist in a third or fourth-tier city, let alone DC.

Jordan nodded.

The man got excited and said, "Well then, you're hired. I'm the manager of the security department, and you can call me if you need anything in the future."

"There is a set of security officer's uniform in the locker. Change into them now, then go to the parking lot of the mall on the third floor. Replace Jay who is on duty there and tell him to come back."

Jordan said, "I don't have any cash on me now, so you have to give me 200 dollars now."

The manager thought about it, sized Jordan up, and felt that he did not look like a liar, so he said, "Show me your ID."

Jordan handed the manager his ID card, and the latter checked it before taking out 200 dollars in cash from his wallet and handed it to Jordan.

"Leave your ID here. You're lucky today. I don't usually carry so much cash with me. Spend it wisely or you won't have any money for this month!"

"Sure."

Jordan took the money, changed into the security officer's uniform, and then headed to the parking lot on the third floor.

Since it was a high-end mall, the security officer's uniform was rather different from other malls. Instead, this one resembled the uniform of an airplane captain.

When Jordan walked over, many girls gawked at him and began discussing among themselves.

“Wow, this captain is so handsome! I really want to get his number!”

“He's not a captain! Look clearly, that's the uniform of a security officer!”

“What? How can such a handsome man be a security officer? He's getting paid such a pathetic salary. Sis, why don't we make him our boy toy?”

“Hahaha.”

Times have really changed. The young women were making remarks without restraint and Jordan heard them all.

Jordan did not react much and instead went to the parking lot on the third floor, where he found the security officer who was on duty. He asked, “Are you Jay?”

Jay looked at Jordan and asked, “Yeah, are you new here?”

Jordan nodded and said, “Yes, the Manager, Harry, asked me to replace you. You can go to the office and rest.”

Jay was instantly overjoyed. “Really? Awesome. When standing here, I can’t even drink water. I’m dying of thirst.”

“I’ll get going now then.”

Jordan pulled Jay and said, “Give me an introduction to the requirements of the job.”

Jay said, “That’s very simple. You just need to check if the driver of each car has a JFS gold membership card or receipt. Remember, only those who have a JFS membership car or have spent more than 13,000 dollars can drive their cars up here. Otherwise, tell them to get lost!”

After saying that, Jay quickly walked away.

At this moment, it so happened that a red Ferrari sports car drove up, in which there were two very young and beautiful girls, who seemed to be about 20 years old.

However, Jordan was surprised to see the girl in the passenger seat. He suddenly exclaimed, “Elle?”

The person sitting in the passenger seat was none other than Elle!

However, the beautiful girl in the driver’s seat looked at Elle in bewilderment.. “Jenny, do you know this security officer?”

Chapter 358: Elle’ s Dream Of Becoming A Star!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Elle and Jordan were both very surprised to meet each other in DC!

“Jordan?”

Elle rode in the passenger seat, still wearing skimpy clothing that accentuated her figure despite the cold.

Although the window on her side was rolled down, she didn't even look at Jordan. After all, Jordan was now a security officer, and no rich girl in a Ferrari would care what a security officer looked like.

If Jordan had not called her name, Elle may never have noticed him.

Elle scanned Jordan up and down. Knowing what had happened to Jordan recently, she asked, “You... came to DC to be a security officer?”

Jordan nodded with embarrassment.

Jordan used to be the president of the J Corporation, who was high up in the air and looked up to by the Camdens. Elle even threw herself at her in a skin-tight dress whenever they met.

However, Jordan was now just a security officer to Elle.

“Why are you in DC?”

Jordan asked, knowing that Elle should be schooling in Orlando at this time.

Elle replied, “I’m now studying at a film academy and I’m preparing to become an actress!”

Jordan was shocked, and he asked, “Why did you suddenly join a film academy and decide to enter the entertainment industry?”

Elle answered, “In fact, I’ve been intending to learn to act and I came here last summer to sit for the examination and the interview for the film academy. I was also accepted by DC Film Academy, but my parents refused to let me go.”

“Now that my family is broke, they agreed to let me enter the entertainment industry to make money.”

Jordan nodded. He understood very well what Elle’s parents were like.

In fact, the Camdens had always thought highly of themselves and although they were a second-tier family, their requirements for their children were like that of top-tier families and that was, their children were not allowed to join the entertainment industry.

Now, the Camdens, with the exception of Hailey, who had received about 300 million dollars from Brad, were heavily in debt.

Hailey and Elle had always been at odds, and it was impossible for Hailey to give her money.

The fact that Elle was now going to join the entertainment industry was also the result of Jordan’s revenge on Hailey.

Jordan asked, “Did I just hear her call you Jenna just now?”

Elle laughed and said, “Haha, it’s Jenny. J-E-N-N-Y. I’ve changed my name to Jenny. Jenny Camden’s my stage name now!”

“I don’t like my given name! It’s harder for people to remember me!”

Elle was indeed a less catchy name than Jenny.

Looking at the girl in front of him, Jordan felt he didn’t know her anymore.

Elle had changed too much. Her facial features and figure had changed drastically because she had undergone plastic surgery.

Even her character had changed. She had become more mature and understanding.

Previously, Elle had mocked Jordan on numerous occasions, but since she learned about his identity, she had been very nice to him, even though he had repeatedly become penniless.

The beautiful woman in the driver’s seat smiled and said, “Jenny, thanks to this hunk, I got to know that you used to be named Elle.”

Jordan, too, smiled and looked at the beauty in the driver’s seat. Elle smiled and introduced, “This is my classmate from the filmed academy, Dakota.”

“Hello.” Jordan greeted her.

“Hello.” Dakota was rather polite to Jordan, because she knew he was acquainted with Elle.

Dakota asked, “Do I need a proof of purchase to park my car upstairs? There you go.”

Dakota reached out her slender arm and handed Jordan a shopping receipt, on which a total expenditure of % 30,000 was stated.

Jordan could tell that Elle’s classmate was from a wealthy family.

Jordan looked at it and said, “Please enter.”

“Bye, Jordan, I’ll look for you for tea again when I have time.”

Elle waved her hand.

“Goodbye.” Jordan waved at the two of them.

Dakota slowly drove her car inside and, while looking for a parking space, she asked, “Jenny, who was that security officer just now?”

Elle answered with a faint smile on her face, “The person who took my first kiss!”

Dakota exclaimed in surprise. “Damn it! A security officer actually took away your first kiss? That doesn’t make sense!”

Elle giggled and exclaimed, “Elle smiled cheekily, “Don’t underestimate him just because he’s a security officer now. He was really impressive previously! He’s the former president of

Ace Corporation and my cousin's ex-husband. He used to ride in a Maybach and wear immaculate suits every day. He was such a handsome and cool, overbearing CEO!"

"I wanted to give him my virginity too, but unfortunately, he didn't want it."

Dakota had already parked her car and removed her seatbelt. She laughed and said, "Good thing you didn't. Look how terrible he's doing now."

"Isn't it better to exchange your virginity for the lead role of a TV series?"

Now that Elle had come to DC to develop, Dakota hoped to join her, too.

Elle said, "Didn't you say that Mr. Hank from DC doesn't like newbie actresses like me?"

Dakota said, "There are lots of big shots, and Mr. Hank is just one of them. I'll ask Scarlet to help you look around. Don't worry, you've got a great figure and there must be lots of scions who want you. We have to find the one with the most capital so that you can rest assured and stay in the entertainment industry."

In this era, it was common for pretty celebrities to have backers.

...

Just when Jordan was diligently doing his security work, a man walked over sneakily to call Chris.

“Mr. Hank, Jordan came to JFS as a security officer, and he is now here in the third floor parking lot.”

Chris was leading Lauren and Chloe at this moment and had just selected a wedding dress store.

“Lauren, let’s go to JFS mall to buy a ring,” Chris said.

Lauren wasn’t a fan of shopping at the mall. “Why don’t you go on your own? Chloe and I will pass.”

Chris was determined to let Lauren and Chloe see for themselves how Jordan embarrasses himself.

“Let’s go together. There’s a kids’ playground there and Chloe can play.

“Alright then.”

Lauren didn’t refute. Since she was going to marry Chris soon, she hoped that Chloe and Chris could establish a good relationship as soon as possible.

Soon, a Lincoln Navigator drove to the parking lot of JFS mall on the third floor.

Chris was driving while Lauren and Chloe sat in the back.

He deliberately rolled down the windows of the backseat as well, so that Lauren and Chloe could see Jordan.

“Daddy!”

Lauren rarely stared at others, but Chloe could recognize Jordan at a glance!

When Lauren saw Jordan, who was clad in a security officer's uniform, she immediately understood why Chris wanted to go there.

“Chloe, Lauren...”

Jordan was glad to see Lauren and Chloe.

However, Chris suddenly laughed and interjected, “Hey, who's this? Aren't you Jordan Steele? Why are you working as a security officer!?!”

Chapter 359: Insulting and Humiliating Chris!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

When Jordan saw Chris, he knew it was definitely not a coincidence that Lauren and Chloe were at the shopping mall.

Although the mall was full of luxury brand stores, there were many other upscale malls in DC, so there was no reason for them to be here.

He reckoned Chris must have found out that he was working there as a security officer and thus, deliberately drove there to watch Jordan make a fool out of himself!

“Damn it. It seems that Brad Howard isn't the only one following me, but Chris Hank has also sent someone to tail me!”

Jordan was feeling troubled because he hated the feeling of being tailed. Since he was tailed by someone, he would have no way of investigating Victoria's whereabouts.

When Chloe saw Jordan, she exclaimed gleefully, "Daddy, you look so handsome in this outfit!"

A little girl who was only over three years old obviously didn't know much about the difference in statuses between people. She merely felt that Jordan looked really suave in his uniform, which was very different from ordinary people.

However, Chris smiled and said, "Chloe, your father is wearing the uniform of a security officer!"

Chloe stared at Jordan with her eyes wide open and a look of admiration on her face. "Wow, what's a security officer!?! That's so cool! I want to be a security officer when I grow up in the future!"

Chris hurriedly turned his head and explained, "A security officer is a very lowly..."

"Chris!" Before Chris could finish, Lauren stopped him. She interjected, "Chloe is still young, and I don't want you to introduce the social hierarchy to her at such a young age."

However, Lauren explained to Chloe, "A security officer is a very respectable profession. Daddy is here to check if we have a pass to enter. If we don't, he won't let us pass."

Chloe nodded and asked, "Do we have one, then?"

Lauren and Chloe both looked at Chris.

Jordan too, glanced at Chris and said, “Please display your gold membership card or proof of purchase, without either of which, you will not be allowed to park your car here.”

Chris laughed out loud and said, “Hahahahaha... Jordan, I suddenly feel like the main character of a novel and you’re the huge villain.”

“You’re deliberately making things difficult for me and refusing to let me enter, so I’ll take out my gold membership card and put you to shame! I’m so familiar with this scene. Hahahaha....”

“Why would I not have a gold membership card? Watch me, punk!”

Chris pulled out the gold membership card of JFS mall from his wallet and flung it out of the car at Jordan!

Smack!

The gold card hit Jordan’s body and then dropped onto the ground.

Chris humphed coldly. He was just humiliating Jordan on purpose because he wanted Jordan to bend down and pick it up for him!

On the other hand, Jordan indeed bent down to pick up the card.

However, Jordan didn’t pick up a gold membership card, but a hospital consultation card.

Jordan looked at the card and read out loud, “DC Hospital, consultation card for infertility. Sir, did you pick up the wrong card?”

“What?” Chris was stunned. He remembered that the card he tossed out was the gold membership card of JFS mall!

Chris did not throw the wrong card out of the car, but Jordan swapped it the moment he picked it up!

A customer had thrown out that card when he came up just now.

Jordan did not have time to throw the card into the rubbish bin and instead, placed it in his pocket. He didn’t expect it to come in handy at this moment.

Jordan took the initiative to hand the card to Chris and said, “That hospital indeed has the best fertility treatment for impotent men. Have you been treated yet?”

Chris flew into a rage and couldn’t help but turn around to glance at Lauren, who was hanging her head low without uttering a word.

On the other hand, Chris interpreted her action as an expression of her disappointment in him!

Chris hurriedly explained, “Lauren, this punk is framing me. I’m not ill! I’ve never gone to a fertility clinic! I’m in the pink of health!”

“This consultation card must belong to Jordan. He must be the infertile one!”

Jordan sneered, “Are you kidding me? If I’m infertile, where did Chloe come from? We had a paternity test done!”

“Hah, Chris, I heard you were once married, but you never had a child. Surely your former wife didn’t divorce you because you can’t give birth?”

Chris flew into a rage immediately. “Bullshit! She clearly wanted to divorce me because I hit her!”

Jordan said, “Oh, Chris Hank, you hit a woman? Call yourself a man. How could you commit domestic abuse!?!”

Jordan had made Chris admit to it himself so that Lauren could see clearly what kind of person he was and thus, consider clearly whether to marry him!

“You! Bastard!”

Chris was enraged. He got out of the car and pointed at Jordan. “You must have swapped my gold membership card when you picked it up from the ground just now. My gold membership card must be on you! I want to frisk you!”

Jordan asked, “What if it’s not with me?”

Chris said, “It definitely is!”

Jordan said, “Okay, go ahead and search me. If the gold membership card isn’t with me, you shall kneel down to apologize to me and then get lost in your car!”

Without saying anything else, Chris started searching Jordan immediately, only to find that there was nothing except 200 dollars in cash, some medicine that Jordan often carried with him, and other items. There was no gold membership card at all.

At this moment, Lauren and Chloe had also gotten out of the car. There were two more cars behind Chris's car that were continuously honking at them.

“What are you doing? Can you hurry up? Get out of the way!”

“This is a 1956 vintage Cadillac! It has a f\*\*\*ing manual gearbox! I don't know how to stop on a slope! If it slips downwards later and collides into another car, I'll make you compensate!”

Seeing this, Lauren said to Chris, “Chris, why don't you park in the underground parking lot instead? Chloe and I will go to the mall to wait for you.”

Although Chris's family was powerful, it was only so in DC. Generally, they wouldn't want to create trouble, especially since those who could park their cars on the third floor were all wealthy and not to be trifled with.

“Fine, Jordan, you're really gutsy!”

Chris pointed at Jordan and had no choice but to return to his car.

“Jordan Steele, don't think that you can fight me just because you can cook a few dishes and perform some magic tricks!”

“You're a penniless man now and we have a long way ahead in the future. I'll kill you sooner or later!”

After saying that, Chris drove down, rebuffed and dejected.

Soon, the manager suddenly rushed over and walked straight towards Jordan. “What’s going on? I heard that there’s some traffic congestion here.”

Jordan explained, “Oh, it’s okay now. There was a customer who came up without a gold membership card. He stopped here for a while, but the matter has been settled.”

“Oh, good that it’s alright.”

Just as the manager was about to leave, he suddenly saw Jordan standing next to a woman and her daughter. The woman was beautiful and her daughter was adorable!”

“Daddy, who is he?”

The girl suddenly asked.

Jordan answered, “My superior.”

When the manager heard the girl calling Jordan ‘Daddy’, she was instantly stunned. He pointed at the girl and asked, “Is she your daughter?”

Jordan nodded.

The manager pointed at Lauren again. “That woman...”

Chloe took the initiative to answer. “She’s my mother!”

The manager was dumbfounded to find out that the newly hired security officer was the father and husband of a cute little girl and a fairy-like woman, respectively.

‘Are these two a married couple?’

“You... She... You guys...”

The manager was completely stuttering at this point because he couldn’t believe that a security officer who needed to ask him for a loan of 200 dollars would have such a pretty wife!

Chapter 360: Visiting Lauren Late At Night

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Looking at the manager, Steve, who was spluttering incoherently, Jordan asked, “What’s the matter, Sir?”

Steve looked at Lauren and swallowed his saliva incessantly, even though he hadn’t seen her figure thoroughly yet.

If it was summer, or if she had a penchant for wearing skimpy clothing like Elle, Steve’s eyes would probably fall out!

“No... no.”

Steve pretended to be calm because he didn’t want to lose his composure in front of his subordinate.

Lauren graciously extended her hand towards Steve and said, “Manager Steve, right? Hello, please take care of Jordan when he works here in the future.”

Steve was instantly surprised. “No! No problem! I’ll treat Jordan like my brother and take good care of him! Rest assured!”

Lauren smiled and nodded before saying to Jordan, “Jordan, Chloe and I will go to the mall now. We won’t get in the way of you working then.”

“Alright.”

Jordan looked at Chloe and said, “Baby, I’ll see you tomorrow morning.”

Chloe put her little hands on her head and then made a heart with her fingers.

She exclaimed, “I’ll wait for you!”

Jordan couldn’t help but laugh. “Chloe is really adorable!”

After Lauren and Chloe left, Steve patted Jordan and exclaimed, “Kid, you’re really something! You managed to get such a pretty woman!”

“Oh right, here’s 400 dollars and your ID.”

Jordan was slightly surprised. “This is…”

Steve said, “Hey no one makes 200 bucks a month these days. I’ll give you 600 dollars in advance. Take it and spend it. Ask me for more when you run out of money! I’ll protect you from now on!”

Jordan picked up. “Okay, thank you.”

...

Soon, it was two in the morning. There were still patrons who were leaving after the midnight show at the movie theaters in the mall. Finally, there was no one else left.

Jordan and Jay checked every corner of the mall and began strolling when he reached the first floor of the mall.

Jay said, "This is really tiring. I have to slog my guts out everyday just to earn this bit of money."

Jordan took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket and asked, "Do you want to smoke?"

Seeing that Jordan's cigarettes were of the brand that he liked, Jay was overjoyed. "Sure, let's have one."

They started smoking and Jordan said, "Jay, can you give me a hand? Let's pretend to fight here and you pretend to stab me to death before dragging me into the house."

Jay was stunned. "What are you trying to do?"

Jordan said, "It's my first day on the job and I'm really tired. I want to take the opportunity to sleep inside for a while."

Jay waved his hand and asked, "You're a newbie and you want to take a nap on your first day on the job? Why are you like this?"

Jordan handed Jay 80 dollars.

Jay began to hesitate. He quietly picked up before saying with a smile, “Haha, on my first day at work, I was really exhausted too. Okay, but why do you have to continue acting?”

Jordan laughed and said, “Come on.”

Jay didn’t care if Jordan had any special interests. “Okay, come on then!”

Jordan quickly nudged Jay, who immediately hit him and then pretended that his cell phone and used it to stab Jordan repeatedly with it.

Jordan slowly leaned backwards.

“Drag me in,” Jordan reminded Jay.

Jay said helplessly, “Buddy, must you make it so realistic? In case you really hang up, I’m going to become a murderer!”

Jordan said, “It’s alright, you don’t have any weapons on you. What are you afraid of?”

Since Jordan had already given him the money, Jay decided to do as Jordan said and dragged him into the room before leaving.”

Jordan took a look at the time and secretly thought, ‘They should be coming over soon to check on my situation.’

Jordan did that for the sake of luring Brad and Chris’s subordinates.

Indeed, after about 15 minutes, Jordan heard the light footsteps coming from outside. The footsteps were getting closer and closer...

Creak.

The door was pushed open, and the stranger pointed his cell phone at Jordan, who was lying on the ground.

At this moment, Jordan suddenly opened his eyes and kicked the man in his face. However, he was clearly an expert too, because he took several shots from Jordan.

However, in terms of one-on-one fights, there were very few who could defeat Jordan. Soon, Jordan subdued him.

“Tell me, who sent you?” Jordan grabbed his opponent’s wrist.

The man had a lot of backbone and refused to speak.

“Ah! It hurts! It hurts!”

Jordan knew how to torture a person well. The man soon spoke up. “It’s the scion of the Howards.”

“Brad? Which hospital is he in now?” Jordan asked.

“Speak up!”

“Ah!”

“I’ll tell you, I’ll tell you. He’s in the VIP ward of the First Hospital.”

Bang!

Jordan smacked the man's neck with his hand and knocked him straight out!

At this moment, Jordan heard the sound of footsteps from outside again, and it was obvious from the lightness of the footsteps that the person who came this time was even more inexperienced.

“Damn it, this punk Jordan didn't die, did he?”

This person not only could not hide the sound of his footsteps, he even muttered to himself.

As the other party opened the door, Jordan walked straight out, giving them a huge fright!

“Ah!”

Jordan stepped towards them and asked, “What are you here for?”

The man stammered and said, “I... I was just passing by.”

Jordan said, “Did Chris send you to follow me?”

The man denied with a dodgy gaze, “What did you say? I don't understand!”

Jordan knocked him to the ground with a punch. ‘This man can't retaliate at all.’

“Go back and tell Chris not to follow me again. Otherwise, I won’t be so kind to him! Get lost!”

The man left in fear, and Jordan confirmed that there was no one following him before hailing a cab to the hospital.

He felt Brad would definitely be aware if Victoria were in the hands of the Howards.

Before Jordan came, he changed into the clothes of the man Brad sent to follow him. He discovered that the Howards’ henchmen, especially Brad’s underlings, were all dressed uniformly.

Their hats, shoes and clothes were all uniform. He could tell at a glance that they worked for the Howards.

Hence, after finding the ward where Brad was, Jordan managed to easily become one of them as he hid in the doorway and eavesdropped on Brad’s conversation.

At this moment, Brad was still awake and lying down on the bed. His leg was still wrapped in gauze because of the gunshot.

In the room.

Brad hollered in frustration, “It must be that bastard Jordan! He must have said something to Victoria. Otherwise, Victoria would never be willing to marry Chris Hank, that jerk who has violent tendencies and abuses his wife!”

“If my grandfather hadn’t told me not to do anything to him, I would have dealt with that beast. It won’t be of any help even if my sister protects him!”

Brad was in the hospital ward with one of his henchmen.

The henchman said, “Mr. Howard, Miss Howard and Mr. Hank went to the bridal store today, and it seems that they have even bought the wedding ring. It seems that Miss Howard has made up her mind to marry Mr. Hank.”

“In fact, Mr. Hank and Miss Howard are quite compatible. Their marriage will be beneficial to you, too.”

Brad snapped furiously, “I don’t need their help! I only care about Lauren’s happiness! Lauren only has eyes for Jordan and she doesn’t like Chris at all!”

The henchman said, “Speaking of Jordan, he’s now gone to work as a security officer at JFS mall. I heard that he can play the piano well and has excellent culinary skills. He can easily get a job that pays several thousand dollars. Why would he choose to be a security officer?”

Brad said, “Jordan Steele is very scheming. Don’t underestimate him. He may have chosen to become a security officer because he has an evil plan in mind.”

“By the way, have you found Jordan’s brother, Jamie Steele?”

Jordan, who was at the door, was suddenly shocked!

“Is Jamie in DC?”

Chapter 361: Got Money!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Brad's henchman replied, "No, Jamie Steele is just too cunning. All of us lost him."

Brad frowned and said, "It seems that Jamie Steele is probably far more competent than Jordan!"

Jordan, who was at the door, humphed coldly and thought to himself, 'None of the three of us are weak!'

Although Jamie had yet to go for his battlefield trial, he trained in martial arts from a young age, just like Jordan.

Besides, Jamie was extremely scheming like a god of trickery, just like Loki in 'Thor'.

He would always be the one to fool others, but he would never be fooled.

'Brad Howard wants to tail him, huh?'

'His mediocre henchmen are clearly incapable of that!'

However, at this moment, the henchman said, "We lost Jamie, but we found a place in DC where he's hiding!"

Jordan was surprised, while Brad was overjoyed. "Where is he?"

His henchman replied, "On the outskirts of DC, in a small rural home in River Bay."

Brad asked, "Did you find anything suspicious in there?"

His henchman shook his head and said, “The house has quite a nice decor and the items in there are really luxurious. There’s also a safe in the house, but we didn’t open it because I don’t know the password.”

“However, after scanning them with the detector, we found that there were only some jewelry and other valuables inside.”

“We’ve sent our snipers, Anna and Dan, there.”

Brad nodded and said, “Although Jamie Steele is very cunning, so the possibility of him going back after finding out that we found his place of residence is very low, it’s good to stay there for a few days to observe.”

“Jamie Steele, you’d better not let me catch you, or else I’ll chop you into bits after I get my hands on you!”

“Okay, go out. I’m going to sleep. Inform me immediately once you get news about Jamie.”

“Yes!”

Seeing that Brad was going to switch off the lights and go to bed, Jordan knew he wouldn’t be able to get any useful news here, so he left too.

Jordan pondered for a while as he walked out of the hospital.

This time, he did not ask about where Victoria was held captive, but he eavesdropped and found out some useful information.

“Jamie’s actually here in DC and he has a house in the outskirts?”

Jordan was filled with curiosity, so he called a cab and headed to the residential estate on the outskirts.

It was surrounded by mountains and only about 30 meters away from the river. The view was excellent too.

The woods were large, and the air was great.

‘Jamie has picked a nice place.’

Jordan walked slowly. The rural estate was very large, and he didn’t know which one was Jamie’s home.

When he walked to a white house, which was rather inconspicuous, a man suddenly walked over, dressed in the “Howard family army uniform.”

“I’m here to bring you guys some food.”

Jordan said, carrying a box of food that he had made a long time ago.

It was now three o’clock in the morning, so it was dark outside. Besides, the two of them didn’t know Jordan at all so they didn’t suspect anything.

“Great, I’m hungry and my stomach is rumbling!”

The uniformed man on the other side took the lunch box quickly.

“Where’s Anna?” Jordan asked.

He knew that apart from Andy, there was also another sniper named Dan.

Pointing to the roof, Dan said, “The roof.”

Snipers usually wouldn’t stay around in the room and would instead choose to hide in a place that would provide a better view.

“I’ll hand it to him.”

Jordan prepared two boxes of food which had been laced with sleeping pills. Hence, anyone who ate it would soon fall asleep.

“Do you want something to eat? There are oysters and duck.”

Jordan raised his head and called out to the blurry figure.

Soon, a figure with an athletic build leaped off the roof. It turned out to be a female sniper who had quite an outstanding figure.

“Did you encounter any suspicious persons or cars?” Anna asked coldly and couldn’t help but grab the food container from Jordan’s hand.

Jordan shook his head and said, “No, it’s late at night. There isn’t a single soul here.”

“Hey, did you guys discover anything here?”

Dan, who had already started to eat, criticized, “We discovered nothing. There’s nothing else here except a safe. There must be

good stuff in the safe, but unfortunately, we don't know the pass code. Otherwise, we could have stolen a few."

"I heard Jamie is the second son of the mysterious Steele family, which is mega rich. Anything they own is easily worth millions!"

Jordan asked, "Where is the safe?"

Dan pointed at the room and said, "Inside the room."

Jordan nodded and said, "You guys go ahead and eat while I go inside to take a look."

The two of them weren't suspecting because they knew Jordan didn't know the passcode so they weren't afraid that he would take the things away.

After Jordan entered, he soon found the safe, which was exactly the same as the one that Jamie left in Café Nostalgia.

Jordan couldn't help but recall the time when he met Lauren in Café Nostalgia.

After feeling emotional, Jordan tried to unlock the safe. The first passcode he tried was Jamie's birthday.

The passcode was wrong!

"It can't be my birthday, can it?"

Jordan thought, 'That shouldn't be the case. When we were in New York City, the passcode was my birthday.'

'Jamie should have kept the safe for himself.'

With the intention of testing the waters, Jordan punched the digits of his birthday on the keypad.

Bang!

With a crisp sound, the safe was opened!

“What? The passcode is still my birthday?”

Jordan was shocked, and he wondered, ‘Why is the passcode still my birthday?’

“Did he use the same passcode as the safe in New York City out of habit? Or is it he doesn’t want to let his acquaintances guess it easily?”

There were two possibilities. Maybe Jamie was afraid that others might guess it easily if he were to use his own birthday as the passcode.

Another was that the safe was meant for Jordan!

If that was the case, Jamie probably guessed that Jordan would come here!

Jordan was extremely curious. He opened the safe and a stunning sight appeared in front of him!

There were shiny jewels, necklaces, diamonds, gold, cold hard cash, and dozens of cards!

“Damn! I finally have money now! That bastard Jamie can finally help me this time!”

Jordan was pleased to see the cash and valuables, too.

In the past, he wouldn't be tempted by these items because he used to be so wealthy that he would never run out of money.

However, things are different now that his assets had been frozen and his mobile payment services had been terminated. He was a completely penniless man.

With these valuables, Jordan would have enough money to cover his daily expenses.

In particular, he no longer needed to accept any humiliation from Chris!

Jordan reached out and grabbed a jewel necklace, which he discovered upon closer scrutiny, that it was a necklace with 11,551 diamonds weighing a total of 383.40cts!

“This should be the most expensive necklace in the world. It's ‘A Heritage in Bloom’ that's worth % 200 million!”

“I didn't expect Jamie to own this necklace!”

Chapter 362: The Most Luxurious Toy Store!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

200 million dollars!

With the necklace alone, Jordan could totally dominate DC!

Besides, apart from the necklace, there were also lots of expensive items, each of which was extremely valuable!

Jordan also discovered that there was an adorable teddy bear wearing a shirt with the LV logo, which immediately attracted his attention.

Jordan fiddled with it carefully and then muttered to himself.

“This should be the most expensive teddy bear in the world, which is produced in collaboration between the German company, Steiff, and Louis Vuitton.”

The German company, Steiff, was the only manufacturer of high-end teddy bears in the world, which cost a hefty sum of money each.

Besides, the teddy bear was produced in collaboration with Louis Vuitton, thus bumping the price up to a sky-high price!

The bear was now worth about 2.2 million dollars!

Jordan took a liking to it immediately, and he said with a smile, “I’ll give this to Chloe tomorrow. She’ll definitely love it.”

Jordan felt really guilty for making Chloe pay for his cab fare of three dollars this morning. A father ought to give the best to his daughter!

In addition to these, there were also many cards. Jordan took a quick glance at them to see that they were gold membership cards of the most prestigious level, for many high-end malls and designer brands.

With those cards, Jordan would be able to enter any high-end places and functions in DC as he pleased!

At this moment, Jordan came outside the house to take a look, only to discover that Anna and Dan had both passed out.

Hence, he returned to the house, grabbed a random plastic bag, and stowed those items in it.

He then closed the safe again and left the house.

He returned to JFS mall, where he hid all the jewelry and valuables. Since there were too many of them, he couldn't keep all of them to himself.

He merely took the cards that could fit in his wallet, as well as the teddy bear he wanted to give Chloe tomorrow, and hid the rest in the passcode-secured locker in the mall.

The following morning, Jordan, who did the night shift, washed up and changed into a fresh set of clothes before hailing a cab to Lauren's home with the bag containing the teddy bear.

Knock-knock.

Jordan knocked on the door.

Since it was seven something in the morning, Jordan thought that Lauren and Chloe were still asleep. He had specially arrived there bright early in the morning.

Felicia was quick to open the door. She said with a smile, "Mr. Steele."

Jordan asked with a smile, “Chloe hasn’t gotten out of bed yet, has she?”

However, Felicia said, “Chloe and Miss Howard woke up bright and early in the morning and left with Mr. Hank just now!”

“What?”

Jordan was shocked, and he wondered, ‘Could it be that bastard Chris has long known that I’d be coming over this morning, so he picked Lauren and Chloe up in advance?’

‘What an abominable bastard!’

‘It seems that I’ve gone too easy on his henchmen yesterday!’

“Do you know where they went?” Jordan asked.

Felicia answered, “Yes, I specially asked on your behalf. He said that they took Chloe to an amazing toy shop named FAO-something.”

Jordan asked, “You mean FAO Schwarz, right?”

FAO Schwarz was a toy empire and the most prestigious toy store in the United States which Jordan had visited when he was younger.

I didn’t expect there to be a FAO Schwarz here in DC. This place must be really popular among kids, just like Disneyland.’

It was undoubtedly a haven for kids from wealthy families!

Ordinary families wouldn't be able to afford to bring their children there!

Felicia immediately answered, "Yes, yes, yes, that's the name. You're really knowledgeable, Mr. Steele. I was so stupid. I won't even remember the name if you tell me again."

Jordan couldn't help but pat Felicia on her head and said, "You're already very smart. Thank you Felicia, go ahead and get busy. I'll go look for them."

"Yes, bye, Mr. Steele."

"Bye."

Jordan waved goodbye to Felicia before hailing a cab. "Please take me to the World Trade City."

The car gradually left and a man lurking in the corner of an alley sneakily popped his head out before making a call.

"Mr. Hank, Jordan Steele has indeed gone to Miss Howard's place bright and early in the morning. He already knows that you've brought the kid to the toy store and hailed a cab there. Should we send someone to stop him?"

On the other end of the line, Chris laughed and said, "Nah, he's just a penniless man who can't do anything even if he comes. He won't be able to enter the FAO Schwarz store!"

In no time, Jordan arrived at the entrance of the 2,600-square-meter FAO Schwarz store!

As soon as he stood at the door, Jordan could feel the luxury in it!  
It's no wonder that it was the Hermes of toys!

There was an extremely famous clock tower at the entrance named 'Mr. Clock', which had a somewhat cute yet bizarre smile on its face.

Mr. Clock would sing a tune whenever an hour passed, and it had vivid expressions, making it a favorite among many children.

Jordan came to the door, looked at the windows on the left and right, which were exquisitely designed and full of luxurious toys.

Just as Jordan looked into the window, he discovered that he actually saw Chloe, Lauren, and, of course, Chris.

“Ah! Daddy!”

When Chloe saw Jordan, he hurriedly leaned over the window and called for his dad.

Lauren and Chris also saw Jordan.

Chloe tapped on the window and said, “Daddy, come in!”

Jordan also said to the window, “Okay, I'll go inside immediately.”

On the other hand, Lauren had a complicated look on her face while Chris grinned sinisterly.

Reason being they knew it was non-business hours and ordinary people wouldn't be able to enter at all!

Jordan was just about to walk in through the door when a female staff member suddenly came over and said, “I’m sorry, Sir, but we open only at ten. You can’t go in right now.”

“What?” Jordan was puzzled for a moment. “How come they’re allowed inside, then?”

The staff replied, “They are Diamond members of FAO Schwarz, who can explore the shop as they please during non-business hours. You will need to spend % 800,000 and above to obtain such a membership privilege.”

At this moment, Lauren and Chris both watched this scene through the window. Chris couldn’t contain his joy at all.

“Haha, what a fool. Only Diamond-level members are allowed to enter before 10 am. You didn’t even know that and you rushed here in a hurry. Such a dimwit.”

Even Lauren didn’t have a Diamond membership. Her membership was only at the Gold level.

He said, “Chris, can you use your Diamond membership to bring Jordan in?”

Chris immediately showed his reluctance. “What for? Everything here is so expensive. He won’t be able to afford anything here.”

Lauren pressed her lips together. She knew that the toys here were all extremely expensive, with each one easily costing several thousand dollars. Jordan wouldn’t be able to afford it at all.

She reckoned it would hurt Jordan's self-esteem even further if he were to come in.

However, Jordan was Chloe's father, after all, and he had rushed all the way here to see his daughter. It would be too cruel to make him wait outside.

Besides, it was only seven-something in the morning and they definitely wouldn't stay in the store until 10 am.

“Okay, Lauren, stop looking at him. Let's go there and pick out some toys for Chloe. If he can't go in, he'll leave on his own.”

Chris tugged Lauren and pulled her in.

At this moment, he looked at the female staff member and asked, “What exactly does the Diamond membership card of FAO look like?”

“Huh?” The female staff was confused.

Jordan took out his wallet and pulled out a bunch of cards, which he had taken from Jamie's safe last night.

“Help me check if one of these is an FAO diamond membership card..”