

Read The Abandoned Husband Dominates Chapter 365 Online

Chapter 365: Pick It Up!

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

The teddy bear was shining bright like a diamond in the eyes of the shopkeeper as well as the crowd!

If it were on other occasions elsewhere, Jordan might not get such a big reaction after taking out the teddy bear. After all, not everyone recognized it.

Besides, it had nothing to do with money but a niche field of interest.

For example, the wealthiest person in the world may not be able to guess how much a pair of Travis Scott x Air Jordan 1 shoes are worth.

He might guess that it was only worth a couple of hundreds of dollars.

It was the same for the teddy bear. Those who didn't know much may guess that it cost a few thousands of dollars or so at most.

However, the staff here were not ordinary people but sales assistants of the world's most expensive toy store. They naturally had the best understanding of the world of luxury toys.

The waitress was shocked. “Is... Is this the collaboration piece created by Steiff and Louis Vuitton? It’s the most expensive teddy bear in the world, right?”

When Chloe saw the teddy bear, she immediately grabbed it with joy. “Ah, a teddy bear that has clothes on!”

Lauren too, could not help but reach out and touch the LV clothes that the teddy bear was wearing. When she touched it, Lauren instantly felt the exquisite workmanship.

As the top beauty in DC, Lauren naturally knew the workmanship of Louis Vuitton very well because she had used many of their products.

The other staff members gathered around them and asked, “Really? Is it the teddy bear that’s worth more than 2 million dollars?”

Two million dollars!

Hearing this price, Chris immediately looked embarrassed!

He had bought so many gifts in this store, but they only added up to more than % 200,000!

It was nothing compared to Jordan’s two-million-dollar gift!

Feeling humiliated, Chris immediately snatched the teddy bear from Chloe’s hand and took a look at it before exclaiming, “This is a counterfeit!”

After saying that, he threw it into the distance. The teddy bear that was worth more than two million dollars was thrown to the ground by Chris!

“Chris Hank, you must have a death wish! Pick the teddy bear up immediately!” Jordan hollered in exasperation.

“I’ll pick it up, I’ll pick it up!”

The service staff immediately said.

However, Jordan rebuked, “None of you pick it up. I want him to pick it up himself!”

However, Chris retorted fearlessly, “Why should I pick up a counterfeit that costs a few hundred or even a few dozens of dollars?”

Jordan said furiously, “What makes you so sure that it’s counterfeit? Can you tell the difference?”

Chris said, “I can’t, but I know you don’t even have the money for a cab fare. You’re just a security officer who definitely can’t afford a gift of over two million dollars!”

Lauren interjected at this moment, “Maybe it’s a gift that Jordan bought a long time ago.”

Chris thought about it and said, “No, his assets have been frozen. It’s impossible for him to bring this out. This must be a counterfeit. If it’s authentic, he would have sold it for money instead of giving it to Chloe.”

‘Seriously, Chloe is my daughter. How can I possibly sell her gift for money!?!’

‘Chris really likes to project his shortcomings on others!’

Jordan said furiously, “I’ll count to three. Pick up the teddy bear, otherwise, don’t blame me for laying a hand on you!”

Chris also clenched his fist and retorted, “Come on, win the fight and go to jail. Lose the fight and go to the hospital. I can accept either of the results, but you can’t!”

Lauren did not want the two of them to fight and thus said to Chris, “Chris, you’re at fault, for this matter. How can you throw away the gift Jordan gave to Chloe? You have to go pick it up.”

Facing Lauren’s overbearingness, Chris said, “Unless that is a real teddy bear worth more than two million, why should I bend down for a counterfeit?”

Lauren looked at the service staff and asked, “Can you verify the authenticity of that toy?”

Lauren believed Jordan wouldn’t lie, so she requested them to inspect the toy and verify its authenticity.

The waitress shook her head and said, “Our store manager often travels around the world and has seen a lot of luxury goods. She can definitely distinguish it. She will be here soon. Why don’t you wait for a while?”

After about ten minutes, a woman in her thirties, who was wearing delicate light makeup and a suit, stepped forward.

She was decked out in designer labels, and she was obviously wealthy. Besides, she had quite a domineering gait, which made her feel like a queen.

“Where is Jamie Steele?”

The woman asked the service staff as soon as she entered.

“He’s that gentleman in the black jacket,” the service staff answered as he pointed at Jordan’s back.

The woman walked over quickly and smacked Jordan on his head before he could even turn around.

“You heartless jerk. I’m surprised you’re here!”

Jordan turned around with some surprise and saw a mature and charming middle-aged woman, only to be bewildered.

“You’re Miss Monroe?”

Jordan asked.

Miss Monroe was stunned for a while when she saw Jordan.

“Who are you? Why do you have Jamie’s Super Diamond membership card?”

Jordan explained, “Oh, Jamie is my brother.”

A smile immediately appeared on Miss Monroe’s charming face and she said, “Oh, so you’re Jamie’s brother. That jerk keeps bragging about being the most handsome one compared to his brothers, but he’s obviously not as handsome as you!”

Jordan was a little embarrassed and he could see that this graceful Miss Monroe should have an unusual relationship with Jamie.

Jordan said, “Miss Monroe, you’re here in time. I’d like to ask you to verify whether the teddy bear I bought is authentic or not.”

Miss Monroe saw the teddy bear that was placed on the ground and immediately scurried over with some heartache.

“Hey, this teddy bear is the collaborative product between Steiff and Louis Vuitton, right? This is worth more than two million dollars. What’s wrong with you people? Are you going to let a customer’s item that’s worth more than 2 million dollars stay on the ground? Don’t you know how to pick it up!?”

Jordan said, “Don’t blame them. I told them not to pick it up. Please confirm if it is authentic.”

Miss Monroe touched the LV fabric, carefully scrutinized the workmanship of the teddy bear, and then said, “It’s 100% authentic. I’ve been to Steiff. This teddy bear is produced by their company.”

Jordan nodded and said, “Okay, thank you, Miss Monroe. You can put the teddy bear down.”

“Do I put it on the ground?” Miss Monroe asked in confusion.

“Yes.” Jordan affirmed, pointed at Chris and then at the teddy bear. “Pick up the teddy bear!”

Chris naturally did not want to do such a lowly thing in front of so many people!

He could only blame it on the fact that his subordinates didn't follow him in. Otherwise, he could have made them do it.

Seeing how hesitant Chris was, Jordan said, "If you don't want to pick it up, that's fine. You threw something that's worth over two million dollars onto the ground and dirtied the clothes of the teddy bear. It won't be overboard for me to charge you 200,000 dollars for damages, right?"

"I'll give you two choices.. You either give me 200,000 dollars in cash or go pick the toy up!"

Chapter 366: Jamie's Woman!

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

Chris was on his own in the FAO Schwarz store because everyone was on Jordan's side.

'Screw you, Jordan Steele. How can the fabric on the teddy bear be considered clothing? There's barely as much material as my sock does! The teddy bear is shocked? Are you spouting nonsense? How dare you make me pay you % 200,000 in damages!?!'

Chris cursed in his heart, but he didn't dare to argue with Jordan because he knew that he was at fault.

'I can't give him % 200,000. Otherwise, I won't be able to humiliate him anymore.'

Since Chris couldn't beat Jordan in a fight, he decided to defeat him in terms of money and status. Hence, he would never give Jordan any money.

Holding his anger back, Chris walked towards the teddy bear on the ground with great reluctance, and picked it up.

He then walked towards Chloe and said with a smile, "There you go, Chloe."

Chloe grabbed it and frowned at Chris. "Hmph!"

Clearly, Chloe was upset with Chris for snatching the toy away from her and throwing it onto the ground just now.

Jordan was pleased, and he ignored Chris. Stroking Chloe's head, he asked, "Baby, do you like it?"

Chloe nodded and exclaimed smilingly, "I do. Thank you, Daddy!"

Lauren chimed in, "Jordan, you don't actually have to give her such an expensive gift. She'd be just as happy with a cheaper one."

Jordan said, "I don't want Chloe to become a materialistic girl but I also want to prove that I can give my daughter the best things in this world!"

After saying that, Jordan glowered at Chris, who didn't utter a single word.

"Hey, hunk, let's talk upstairs."

Miss Monroe patted Jordan on his shoulder before asking him to go upstairs.

There were some parent-child activity rooms, early education centers on the second floor, Lego display cases, and some photo-taking areas on the second floor.

Since it was now non-business hours, there was no one on the second floor.

On the second floor, Miss Monroe greeted Jordan and asked him to take a seat before sitting cross-legged across from Jordan. Due to the small size of the table, the two of them were very close to each other.

Her thin, black stilettos were pressed against the hem of Jordan's pants, though it was unclear if she was doing it intentionally or not.

Any man in his place would feel really awkward or ticklish, and would be unable to resist the urge to take a look or scratch it.

Miss Monroe was really quite sultry.

Perhaps because of her age and her aura, which was similar to Victoria's, Jordan didn't feel repulsed by her actions.

Miss Monroe asked, "Hey, where is your brother?"

Jordan shook his head and said, "I don't know."

Miss Monroe sighed and exclaimed, "That jerk left without even calling me. How infuriating!"

Jordan was at a loss for words, either. He asked, “How much did my brother spend here to get that Super Diamond membership card?”

Miss Monroe said furiously, “Spend money, my foot! He has never been here before! After sleeping with me, he insisted I give him a membership card of the highest tier.”

“I was quite confused at that time because Jamie doesn’t have any kids so why would he need a membership card for our store? It turns out that it’s for you.”

“Now that I think about it, that bastard probably slept with me just to get that Super Diamond membership card for you, huh?”

Jordan broke out in a cold sweat. “Why are you blaming me for the fact that someone slept with you!?!?”

“I can’t take the rap for this!”

Jordan hurriedly said, “No, no, Miss Monroe, Jamie and I aren’t that close. He almost got me killed. This membership card definitely isn’t meant for me. I secretly took this from his place on the outskirts of the city.”

“Jamie must have pursued you because he couldn’t resist your beauty, your charms, and your domineering aura. He has a penchant for domineering women. I know him too well!”

In fact, Jamie not only had a penchant for domineering women, he also liked elegant older ones, adorable young ones, and all sorts of other types of women, as long as they were pretty!

Miss Monroe was overjoyed to hear that. “You really know what to say. Since you’re one of us, you can come to me whenever you need help in the future.”

“My family has been in DC for three generations, so they have quite a good network of connections.”

Jordan thanked her. “Thank you, Miss Monroe. There’s really one more thing that I need your help with.”

“Since I’m a Super Diamond member, can I book the entire second floor and make it exclusive only to members of the Diamond tier and above?”

Miss Monroe smiled and said, “Got it, leave it to me.”

Miss Monroe got up, walked downstairs, and asked Lauren and Chloe to come upstairs.

Just as Chris was about to go upstairs, too, Miss Monroe reached out and stopped him.

“What do you mean?” Chris asked with displeasure.

Miss Monroe said, “Sorry, our Super Diamond member has booked the whole of the second floor, so you can’t go upstairs for the time being.”

Chris was enraged. He initially wanted to use this method to humiliate Jordan, but he ended up getting insulted by the latter instead.

“Miss Monroe, you won’t let me go up? Do you know who I am?” Chris questioned with a threatening expression.

However, Miss Monroe remained composed. “You must be Chris, the scion of the Hanks, right? You’re so powerful. Everyone in DC knows you.”

Chris humphed coldly and hollered, “How dare you stop me if you know who I am!?!?”

Miss Monroe folded her arms domineeringly and said, “Mr. Hank, I’m a few years older than you and I’m sure you know my parents and uncle. Logically speaking, you have to respect me as an older sister.”

“Here’s a piece of advice for you. Lie low and keep a low profile. Your family doesn’t call the shots in DC!”

“You...”

Chris didn’t expect this woman to be so difficult to deal with, and he knew that she really had a legitimate reason to be so confident.

“Hmph!”

Chris humphed angrily and left.

On the other hand, Jordan, Lauren and Chloe played together on the second floor until 10 am, which was the official opening time.

By the time the ordinary customers streamed in one after another, Jordan and the rest were ready to leave.

They arrived downstairs to see that Chris had long since left.

Lauren and Chloe were brought here by Chris, so his departure was akin to leaving them behind here.

Jordan said to Lauren, “Don’t blame me for badmouthing your fiancé. Chris is very hot-tempered, and he actually left without informing you. That’s too much disrespect to you.”

Lauren was extremely disappointed with Chris too, but she pretended to be nonchalant. “It’s okay, let’s take a cab.”

“No, wait for me.”

At this juncture, Miss Monroe had yet to leave, so Jordan walked over and asked, “Miss Monroe, did you drive here? Can I borrow your car for a while?”

Miss Monroe took out the keys to her Porsche from her Louis Vuitton bag and handed it to Lucas. “Take it, my dear brother-in-law.”

Jordan was speechless.

He felt a little awkward because Miss Monroe was treating herself as his sister-in-law.

Miss Monroe was quite pretty and had a good family background.. She had a great personality too, but Jamie was a playboy, so he probably wouldn’t get married easily!

Chapter 367: Lauren Slips Into Danger!

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

Miss Monroe's car was a white Porsche Taycan, which was a fully electric car.

Chloe fell asleep right after she got inside the car. She could barely stay away, perhaps because she was exhausted after three hours of continuous playing in the store.

While driving, Jordan said to Lauren, "If you're tired, you should take a nap. I'll wake you up when we reach home."

Lauren shook her head and said, "No, I'm not sleepy."

Keeping his eyes fixed on the road ahead, Jordan recalled what happened in the morning and said, "You should have guessed the relationship between the store manager, Miss Monroe, and my brother, Jamie, right? I remember how I thought you were Jamie's woman when I first met you in the cafe in New York City."

"I know him too well. He definitely won't let a pretty woman go when he meets one."

"By the way, apart from throwing you to me, he hasn't bullied you or anything, right? I don't have any other intentions. I just want to say that if he has bullied you, I'll beat him up when I see him again!"

Hearing Jamie's name, Lauren remained calm and said, "No, Jamie still treats me with respect. Besides, I'm not a woman who would easily sleep with any man."

Hearing this, Jordan hurriedly explained, “Of course, I know you’re not, and I don’t mean it that way. Please don’t get the wrong idea.”

However, Lauren said, “I don’t mean what you think either.”

“Huh? What do you mean?” Jordan was a little bewildered.

‘What does she mean, then?’

Lauren suddenly felt like changing the subject. She closed her eyes and said, “I’m a little tired, too. Wake me up when we get home.”

Lauren closed her eyes. It was unclear if she was really asleep or just pretending to be so. However, while waiting for the traffic light to turn green, Jordan glanced at Lauren and Chloe, finding them to be really beautiful and adorable.

Jordan couldn’t help but secretly take a picture of them and save it on his phone.

The moment he pressed the shutter button, Jordan clearly felt a subtle change in Lauren’s expression.

Jordan realized Lauren was pretending to sleep.

“It seems that Lauren is still hiding something from me.”

However, everyone has secrets.

Jordan himself came from a mysterious family, and even his family's secrets were kept hidden from him. Thus, he saw no need to probe and find out the secret of another man's fiancée.

After sending the two of them home, Jordan prepared a sumptuous lunch for them before driving the car back to the toy store to return it to Miss Monroe.

He then took the subway to work.

...

Soon, at 11,30 p.m., Jordan and Jay went about their daily patrol while the drunk Steve was chatting with them.

Jordan suddenly heard Chloe's voice.

“Daddy!”

Following the voice, he turned around and saw Chloe running towards him.

“Chloe!”

Jordan was surprised that Chloe and Lauren would come here at such a late hour because the mall was closed a long time ago.

Lauren's hair was tied into a ponytail and she was wearing a dark down jacket and a pair of black skinny jeans, which accentuated her slender legs.

She smiled and walked over. “I don't know what's up with Chloe today, but she refuses to go to bed, no matter how I coax her. She insists on coming to visit you.”

Jordan smiled, elated to hear how much his daughter missed him. That was proof that his relationship with Chloe was getting better and better.

Holding onto Jordan's hand, Chloe pointed to a fountain outside the mall in front of her. She said, "Daddy, I want you to take me there to play."

Jordan was put in a spot. Of course, he was glad to play with Chloe, but he was still working.

The manager, who reeked of alcohol, waved his hand, and exclaimed, "Jordan, go play with your daughter! Let Jay do the job alone!"

Chloe hurriedly said, "Daddy, let's have a race. Whoever reaches there first wins!"

Chloe started running after saying that and, without uttering another word, Jordan started racing with her.

Watching them leave quickly, Lauren smiled with pleasure and got ready to walk over slowly.

As soon as Lauren walked past Steve, he stiffened in place when he smelled the scent of her shampoo and her bodily fragrance, and saw her exquisite beauty in the night.

"How can there be such a beautiful woman in this world!?"

Steve had just drunk a lot of wine during a meal with his friends.

As the saying goes, wine is liquid courage. Steve had been dreaming about Lauren and fantasizing about her since the last time he met her. He even jerked off at the thought of Lauren's beauty.

This time, he was meeting Lauren again on his turf in the wee hours of the night. He felt that it was a great opportunity!

"Hey, Lauren," Steve called out to her all of a sudden.

Lauren stopped in her tracks and looked at Steve.

Steve pretended to be serious and asked, "It's so late. How did you guys get here?"

Lauren answered truthfully, "I drove."

Steve asked again, "Where did you park your car?"

Lauren pointed to a parking space in front of her and said, "There."

Steve suddenly pretended to be flustered and said, "Hey, you can't park your car there. The construction team will come to repair the road later. Why don't you drive to the fountain area? It'll be easier for you to leave later too, lest your daughter have to walk too far."

Lauren knew that he was the manager of the security department who had some authority, so she said, "That's not very appropriate, is it?"

Steve waved his large hand and said, "It's okay. I'll accompany you there to drive your car over."

Lauren took a look at Jordan and Chloe, who had already run away, but she didn't suspect anything, so she walked over together with Steven.

However, Steve did not go the way Lauren came and instead pointed to another road. He said, "This route is closer, and it's brighter here."

Lauren followed him over, but he didn't discover anything unusual.

However, it turned out that this road would only allow them to walk past the resting room of the security officers.

"Lauren, this is my personal resting room. You must be tired, huh? Why don't I bring you in there and you can take a seat for a while?"

At this moment, Steve suddenly revealed his ill intentions.

Lauren hastily refused, "No, Steve, you may go get some rest while I go move my car on my own. I don't need you to accompany me."

Lauren had realized that something was amiss, but since Steve had painstakingly lured her there, how could he possibly let her go easily?

The manager tugged Lauren's arm and dragged her towards the resting room.

“Come on, sit down for a while and have a cup of tea. It won’t take too long.”

With a malicious smile on his face, the manager dragged Lauren into the resting room before locking the door immediately.

Looking at the fairy-like Lauren, Steve started drooling non-stop. “Lauren, you’re really gorgeous. Having lived for so many years, I’ve never seen such a beautiful woman with such a superb figure!”

“How about you get together with me?”

Steve kept walking towards Lauren as he spoke..

Chapter 368: Is Lauren Ill?

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

Lauren immediately panicked and kept retreating backwards until she reached a corner where there was no space for her to retreat further.

She was from DC, where most girls were rather tough. Her younger brother, Brad, could take on five people alone in a fight.

Lauren also enjoyed skiing and other sports, but since she gave birth to Chloe, she became a full-time mother and stopped working out for several years.

After all, Lauren was a woman and there was no way she could deal with an adult like Steve, who was also a security officer.

Hence, Lauren said, “Steve, I know you’ve been drinking, so you’re not very sober now. Open the door and let me out, and I’ll pretend that this matter did not happen, okay?”

Steve smiled and asked, “Let you go? That won’t do. How can I miss such a great opportunity?”

“Lauren, why don’t you sleep with me once and I’ll raise your husband’s salary?”

The foolish Steve actually thought that Jordan and Lauren were ordinary people and that he could use his power and authority as the manager of the security department to make his subordinate’s wife sleep with him!

Lauren said, “Steve, look at my clothes clearly. Look at every single piece of my clothing. Each one of them costs at least a few thousand dollars! I’m not from an ordinary family and neither is Jordan. He’s here to work for fun. We’re not ordinary people!”

“If you dare to try anything funny, you’ll have to bear serious consequences!”

Steve was so drunk that he couldn’t tell if Lauren was wealthy or not.

“Hmph, so what if you’re from a rich family? You’re so pretty. I don’t mind going to jail for a few years!”

...

At this moment, Jordan and Chloe had already arrived at the fountain. Jordan turned around, only to realize that Lauren didn't catch up to them.

“That's strange. Where's Lauren?”

Jordan was a little worried, and he said to Chloe, “Baby, stay here, don't move around. I'll go get Mommy to come here and play with you, okay?”

“Okay!” Chloe was very obedient.

Jordan walked back, but Lauren was still nowhere in sight.

Hence, he called Lauren.

As soon as his phone rang, he heard Lauren exclaim loudly, “Jordan, come save me quickly!”

“Bitch, how dare you call him!?!”

Jordan heard Lauren's and Steve's voice at the same time.

“Damn!”

After the past two days of interacting with Steve, Jordan could tell that he wasn't a good person. Besides, he had drunk a lot of wine today, so Jordan knew he might harm Lauren in a drunken stupor!

“Lauren!”

Jordan quickly ran towards the resting room for security officers. He was so fast that he was like a phantom darting across!

Jordan sprinted towards the resting room like he was doing a 100-meter race, kicking the locked door!

At this moment, Steve was fighting with Lauren.

“Bastard, you’ve got a death wish!”

Jordan dragged Steve over and then punched him in the face.

Bang!

After throwing a punch at him, Jordan was still dissatisfied and thus proceeded to punch him again.

Jordan managed to knock Steve unconscious with just two hard punches.

However, Jordan didn’t stop and instead continued to hit him!

At this moment, Jay hurried over, and hurriedly pulled Jordan when he saw that Steve’s face was swollen and battered with bruises. He frantically pulled Jordan and exclaimed, “Jordan, stop hitting him! If you keep hitting him, he’ll die!”

Jordan was enraged. “This beast must die!”

Jay said, “Don’t be reckless. If you beat him till he dies, you’ll have to go to jail, too. No one will protect your wife and kids anymore.”

Jay and Steve were on good terms with each other and Jay had known Steve for much longer than Jordan did, so he knew what kind of person Steve was.

He looked and knew right away that Steve was trying to take liberty with Jordan's wife.

Jay pointed to Lauren and deliberately tried to distract Jordan. "Jordan, quickly look at Lauren and see why she's trembling. She must have been agitated. Quickly comfort her."

After Jordan arrived, he only focused on beating Steve up and only then did he notice Lauren, who was cowering in a corner with her arms around her knees and her body trembling incessantly while tears streamed down her face non-stop.

"Lauren, Lauren, are you okay?"

Fortunately, Jordan came in time and didn't let the beast, Steve, get his way. However, Steve's actions scared Lauren nevertheless.

While Jordan was comforting Lauren, Jay also hurriedly dragged Steve out.

After being beaten up by Jordan for such a long time, Steve was probably crippled even if he didn't die.

Seeing that Lauren was emotionally unstable and her gaze was blank while her body was trembling continuously, Jordan immediately took out his personal medicine box.

The drugs in the box were all rare in the world and not open for sale to the public. Only the Steeles could obtain the drugs through other channels.

There were some for curing diseases and some for harming others.

Jordan took out a white pill, which was actually a sedative that would calm one's emotions down.

“Lauren, take this medicine and you'll feel much better.”

Jordan handed the pill to Lauren, but she didn't take it and instead, seemed to have recalled something.

“Medicine... medicine.”

Lauren panicked, picked up her cell phone, and made a call.

At such a juncture, Jordan thought Lauren would call her family, but to his surprise...

“Dr. Gale, quickly come and save me.”

‘Dr. Gale?’

‘Is he Lauren's personal doctor?’

It wasn't surprising for these wealthy people to have a personal doctor.

Seeing that Lauren was still cowering in the corner of the room and refusing to move, Jordan hurriedly brought Chloe over.

However, after Chloe came over, Lauren merely held Chloe tightly in her arms while remaining in the corner.

At this moment, Jordan came to a sudden realization.

‘Maybe Lauren has some kind of illness.’

Soon, a handsome and smart-looking bespectacled man who was about 30 years old quickly strode over.

“Miss Howard! How are you, Miss Howard?”

The man was wearing a doctor’s white coat, so Jordan reckoned he should be Dr. Gale, whom Lauren had just called.

“Dr. Gale...”

Seeing that Dr. Gale had arrived, Lauren suddenly seemed to have a sense of security.

Dr. Gale squatted on the ground, checked on Lauren, and then turned around to look at Jordan. “What exactly happened?”

Jordan said truthfully, “Just now, the manager of the security department here tried to violate Lauren, but I stopped them in time. I reckon she suffered a huge emotional blow, so she’s cowering in the corner and refusing to come out.”

Dr. Gale barked with a furious expression, “Damn it! How dare a mere security department manager lay his hands on Mr. Howard Sr.’s granddaughter!?!”

As Dr. Gale said that, he took out a box of medicine from his pocket and said to Lauren, “Miss Howard, please have a sedative pill.”

Lauren was very compliant, and she took the pill obediently.

Jordan was very certain that the pill that the doctor gave her definitely couldn't compare to the one that he had just taken out.

However, Lauren trusted the doctor more and was very reliant on him.

After Lauren took the medicine, Dr. Gale helped her up and said, “I'm going to take her to the hospital for treatment immediately.”

Seeing this, Jordan felt a little jealous. “Let me help her.”

However, Dr. Gale refuted immediately, “Miss Howard can't be touched by a stranger. You're the Howards' bodyguard, right? Please take her daughter along and come with me. My car is right in front..”

Chapter 369: Lauren's Perfect Lover!

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

Jordan did not reveal his identity to Dr. Gale and instead got inside the car with Chloe.

Chloe was a little frightened. After getting into the car, he had been sitting still without uttering a single word while Jordan had been holding her hand to give her a sense of security.

On the other hand, Lauren, who was seated in the passenger's seat, was still leaning against the door, overwhelmed with insecurity.

Along the way, Dr. Gale kept comforting her verbally.

Soon, Dr. Gale drove to a place that seemed to be a private hospital.

After driving into the parking lot and parking the car, Dr. Gale helped Lauren out of the car.

Jordan, too, took Chloe out of the car, and only then did he notice the name of the hospital on a sign beside the garden. It was named "Peace Hospital".

Jordan could tell that it was not a regular large hospital, so he asked Dr. Gale, "What kind of doctor are you?"

Dr. Gale said with utmost confidence, "I'm the best psychiatrist in the whole of DC. No, the whole of US."

After saying that, Dr. Gale took Lauren into the building and then to his private office.

His office room was extremely luxurious and unique, one that couldn't be found in another hospital at all.

"Miss Howard is in shock right now and I have to hypnotize her now so that she can quickly get some rest. Please take your daughter out for a while."

Dr. Gale said to Jordan.

“I don’t want to be away from Mommy,” Chloe said.

Jordan didn’t want to leave Dr. Gale alone with Lauren, either. He discovered that the two of them were very close and the doctor knew Lauren’s condition better than Jordan did!

For some reason, Jordan actually felt a little jealous...

Jordan said bluntly, “Dr. Gale, I’m sorry, I don’t trust you.”

At this moment, Dr. Gale picked up a remote control and aimed at the window, after which he pressed a button. Only then did Jordan realize that the transparency of the window could be adjusted.

Dr. Gale said, “You may look in through the window.”

At this moment, Jordan finally brought Chloe out and the two of them stood outside the window, keeping their eyes fixed on the room the entire time.

On the other hand, Dr. Gale told Lauren to lie down on an extremely comfortable couch, after which he began to hypnotize her.

Soon, Lauren closed her eyes and fell into a deep slumber.

Dr. Gale draped a blanket over Lauren and then walked out of the room.

“Have you notified the Howards?” Dr. Gale asked Jordan.

Jordan shook his head and said, “I don’t have their phone number.”

Dr. Gale was shocked, and he asked, “How is that possible? Aren’t you the Howards’ bodyguard?”

At this moment, Chloe took the initiative to say, “He’s not a bodyguard but a security officer who’s my father!”

“What did you say?” Dr. Gale was suddenly surprised.

Only then did Jordan reveal his identity. “Yes, I’m Chloe’s biological father.”

Dr. Gale flew into a rage immediately.

“So you’re the bastard who... hurt Miss Howard back then!”

Jordan frowned and questioned, “How did you learn about this?”

Since this matter concerned the reputation of Lauren and the Howards, it was impossible for ordinary people to find out.

Instead of explaining, Dr. Gale continued to scold Jordan, “Do you know how badly you hurt Miss Howard back then!?! If it wasn’t for you, Miss Howard wouldn’t have ended up developing this disorder today! You criminal, I’m going to teach you a good lesson for Miss Howard!”

In a moment of anger, Dr. Gale lifted his fist and swung it towards Jordan!

However, Jordan did not dodge and instead grabbed Dr. Gale's wrist with one hand, rendering him immobile.

Jordan said, "Dr. Gale, your hands are good for healing patients, but fighting is not your forte."

"On the account that Lauren trusts you so much, I won't hit you, but you have to tell me everything about Lauren and her condition!"

Jordan desperately wanted to know what was wrong with Lauren and the reason for her extreme reaction. He wanted to know if it had anything to do with him.

Dr. Gale was in pain because of how hard Jordan was grabbing him. He glanced at Chloe and asked, "You don't want to review your glorious past in front of your daughter, do you?"

Jordan patted Chloe's head and said, "Chloe, Mommy was in shock just now and is now asleep. Go inside and sleep next to her for a while, okay?"

"Okay." Chloe was very sensible and obedient. She walked in quietly and sat down on another chair to look at Lauren, who was fast asleep.

"Chloe is really the most sensible daughter in the world."

Dr. Gale said emotionally before continuing, "Come with me."

Dr. Gale took Jordan to the room next door and then pulled the curtains apart. He then opened the window and lit a cigarette.

Jordan couldn't help but ask, "What exactly is your relationship with Lauren? Why do you know so much about her?"

Dr. Gale took a drag of his cigarette before saying, "My name is Matt Gale and I'm Miss Lauren's personal psychiatrist."

"Four years ago, Brad, the scion of the Howards, specially invited me over and asked me to treat Miss Lauren."

"At that time, Lauren was in a terrible state. She was anorexic and refused to eat. She also suffered from chronic nightmares and, of course, these were all because of you!"

At the thought of Lauren's state back then, Matt was extremely hostile towards Jordan.

Jordan felt great sympathy for Lauren because he was completely clueless about what Lauren had gone through.

Matt said, "I tried many ways to get her out of her slump and overcome the trauma, but none of them worked."

"So, I tried a method that my teacher mentioned before, which might be feasible."

Jordan immediately wondered about two things. One was just who Matt's teacher was.

Despite being at a young age, Matt actually dared to claim that he was the best psychiatrist in the US and he also had quite an impressive office.

Jordan also went to school in the United States, so he reckoned he knew Matt's teacher.

Another question, of course, was one that Jordan eagerly wanted to know. "What method did you apply?"

Matt sighed and said, "I really shouldn't have used this method and I really regret my decision now!"

"If I hadn't used that method, Miss Lauren wouldn't have developed such a strange illness today and she might have been able to start another marriage happily a long time ago."

On the other hand, Jordan hollered impatiently, "Tell me immediately, what method did you use!?!"

Matt stared hard at Jordan while the cigarette between his fingers burned rapidly, its smoke constantly wafting up and circling around his hand.

After more than ten seconds, Matt finally replied to Jordan.

"I told Lauren to stop hating you and treating you as a crook and a rapist. Instead, I told her to treat you as..."

Matt paused again, seemingly reluctant to tell the truth.

However, Jordan was incredibly anxious, and he grabbed Matt by his collar before barking, "Treat me as what?! What have you been telling Lauren to treat me as in the last four years?! Speak!"

Jordan yelled at the top of his lungs because he was extremely bothered by this matter!

Matt swallowed his saliva and drawled, “As the perfect lover!”

Chapter 370: Exposing Lauren!

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

Jordan was stunned after hearing the words “perfect lover”.

He gradually loosened his grip on Matt’s shirt.

Jordan froze right on the spot and whispered to himself,
“Perfect... lover?”

He thought that Dr. Gale would tell Lauren to treat him as a crook who had committed a heinous crime, so Jordan didn’t expect that he would tell Lauren to treat him as the perfect lover!

Matt explained, “At that time, it was impossible to make Lauren completely forget that unpleasant incident.”

“The only solution was to change the way she perceived the incident, and especially the way she sees you!”

“If she no longer sees you as a crook and a stranger who committed a crime but as her boyfriend, her future husband, the love of her life, and the person who is closest to her, it would be easy for her to accept this incident.”

“So, I performed hypnotherapy on her everyday, and while hypnotizing her, I tapped into her consciousness so that she would completely change her opinion of you. I glorified you as the most perfect man in the world and the man she loves the most.”

“I also glorified that incident as a little joke and entertainment between lovers that you both enjoy.”

“Frankly speaking, this method is like the memory implant in Inception. I wasn’t confident about it at first, but to my surprise, the consciousness guidance proceeded smoothly!”

“It only took a week for her to accept that you are her perfect lover!”

Listening to Matt’s explanation, Jordan, too, couldn’t help but recall the scene when they first met.

“That explains why there was no resentment in her eyes when we first met in Café Nostalgia in New York and she even seemed a little excited.”

“That explains why she wasn’t repulsed and didn’t vehemently decline when I pretended to kiss her at the cafe the other day.”

“It turns out that all these years, she’s been treating me as her perfect lover and seeing me as her boyfriend!”

Only then did Jordan understand the truth of the matter. It wasn’t that Lauren was gracious enough to not hold it against him for that incident, much less that she held herself cheap or had special fetishes.

Rather, Lauren’s consciousness and perception of that incident had been altered!

After taking a drag on his cigarette, Matt looked at Jordan and said, “Once I guided her consciousness, you became her perfect lover, but she couldn’t see you again.”

“Not only should she not see you, she can’t hear any news about you, either.”

“Because in her heart, you are already a perfect object, while in reality, you may be a worthless good-for-nothing. Once there is a contrast, the consciousness guidance may crumble and fall apart!”

“However, Miss Lauren has been secretly observing you for the past two years, and even met you recently, but miraculously, the consciousness guidance is surprisingly still perfect. There isn’t a trace of damage, and has even become more solid!”

Matt couldn’t help but take another drag on his cigarette and said to Jordan, “Although I don’t want to admit it either, but you are indeed the most outstanding and perfect man I’ve ever seen in this world!”

Matt wasn’t willing to praise Jordan, but actually admired Jordan deep down.

What kind of man, exactly, could perfectly fit the characteristics of the fictional man who lived in Lauren’s fantasy?

Matt saw Jordan in the flesh today and understood something.

In fact, Jordan was outstanding in all aspects, be it appearance, family background, capabilities, character, taste, or style. Thus, he was indeed a figure that no woman could not be attracted to.

Jordan asked, “Dr. Gale, you just said that Lauren has an illness, but what do you mean? Why did she react so intensely when

someone tried to take liberties with her? Why did the reaction last for such a long time?”

Matt sighed and explained, “As I said earlier, she has already decided that you are her only lover and partner, so it’s impossible for her to accept any other man.”

“If someone tries to forcefully possess her, she would react more strongly than the ordinary person, because it would remind her of that unpleasant incident four years ago, and I’m referring to the reality that she saw before the consciousness guidance.”

“Lauren has always known what really happened and that you’re not her boyfriend. She could control the balance between the two very well.”

“If someone were to forcefully possess her, that would upset the balance.”

Matt’s words were unclear and Jordan didn’t quite understand.

Thus, Matt said concisely, “Simply put, you’re the only man in the world whom Miss Lauren can sleep with. Other men can’t!”

Jordan was so shocked that he took a step back, flabbergasted by the truth!

Lauren was the esteemed top beauty of DC, who had countless suitors and countless men to choose from.

However, she could only choose Jordan!

“No wonder she didn’t go for a single blind date that her family arranged for her.”

Only then did Jordan understand Lauren’s reasons. It wasn’t that she was aloof and cold, or that she wasn’t willing to get over the incident and accept a new relationship.

It was because she couldn’t! Her situation did not allow her to accept another man!

Jordan seemed to be engraved in Lauren’s body, as a part of her would go missing once Jordan was gone!

That was an extremely huge blow to Lauren!

Jordan seemed to be engraved on Lauren’s body,

“Why didn’t that silly woman, Lauren, tell me about this!?!?”

Jordan couldn’t bear to let Lauren suffer. Thinking about how Lauren had been silently loving him and treating him as the perfect lover in the past few years, he couldn’t help but feel sorry for her.

In the past three years, he had been the Camdens’ live-in son-in-law. Had he known earlier, he would have gotten together with Lauren instead!

Jordan suddenly thought of Lauren and Chris’s marriage so he asked anxiously, “You said Lauren’s illness makes it impossible for her to have intimate relations with men except me, but she is now going to marry Chris...”

Matt was already so enraged that he threw his cigarette to the ground and said loudly, “Miss Howard cannot marry other men besides you! Especially not scions like Chris Hank!”

“Due to Miss Howard’s current situation, it is absolutely impossible for her to have a normal marriage with Chris. If Chris is from a family of a low status or her live-in husband, Miss Howard can solve the issue by sleeping in a separate room from him.”

“But he’s a Hank and he will never accept her request to sleep in separate rooms.”

Matt sighed and couldn’t help but smoke another cigarette. “In the past few years, Miss Howard has had no intention of getting married and has told me several times that she would end up alone in this life with her fantasies about you.”

“But, two days ago, she announced her marriage without warning! I really can’t figure it out!”

Jordan’s eyes were glassed over as he leaned helplessly against the wall and said, “She chose to get married because of me..”

Chapter 371: You Should Marry Her!

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

“What? Was this caused by you again!?!”

Matt seemed to be very concerned about Lauren and Jordan thought that perhaps it was not only limited to the concern from a doctor to a patient.

Lauren was so beautiful that no man would be able to resist her charm.

Matt said furiously, “Although I know I can’t beat you, I still want to hit you!”

Matt was really courageous and brazen to have swung his fist at Jordan to hit him, despite knowing that Jordan was extremely tough and strong.

Besides, his strength didn’t hurt or disturb Jordan at all, and Jordan didn’t care about the light punch from Matt at all. Jordan even hoped that he could hit him a few more times so that he could make up for the damage he had done to Lauren!

Matt said, “If you’re still a man, you should marry Lauren! Be responsible for her instead of letting her marry other men!”

“She won’t be happy marrying any other man except you!”

In fact, Matt was also single and was very fond of Lauren. However, in the last four years, he had never dared to harbor any inappropriate thoughts about Lauren and never dared to court her.

It wasn’t because Lauren’s family was esteemed and powerful, but because Matt knew clearly that Jordan was the only person Lauren loved.

Jordan did not say anything. How could outsiders possibly know about the relationships of every single person?

If he married Lauren out of sympathy, what would happen to Victoria?

He can't save one woman and then hurt another at the next turn.

"I'll go keep her company."

Jordan stood up and walked out of the room before going to the place where Lauren was resting.

Chloe was still staring at her mother with her eyes wide open. Seeing that her mother was sleeping, Chloe put her finger on her lips and did a "shh" gesture at Jordan to tell him to keep quiet and make his footsteps as light as possible when he walked over, lest he disturbs Lauren during her sleep.

Jordan was very heartened for Lauren. He walked slowly and went over with gentle footsteps. Afterwards, he held Chloe in his arms.

He said softly, "Baby, let's sleep here together with Mommy, okay?"

"Alright."

Chloe soon lay in Jordan's arms and fell asleep. After she fell asleep, Jordan carried her to bed to rest before returning to Lauren's side.

Around four o'clock in the morning, Lauren suddenly started talking in her sleep.

"No... Don't touch me. Don't touch me!"

Jordan frantically woke up and held onto Lauren's hand to give her a sense of security, after which he switched on the lights of the room with a remote control.

“It's okay, Lauren, I'm here, don't be scared.”

Jordan held Lauren's hand and comforted her.

Lauren was jolted awake from her nightmare, and the moment she saw Jordan when she opened her eyes, she suddenly leaped into his arms and called his name. “Jordan...”

While hugging her, Jordan patted her shoulder and continued to comfort, “I'm here, I'm here.”

However, after a few seconds, Lauren suddenly realized that she shouldn't be hugging Jordan and thus quickly moved back with a look of embarrassment.

“I... I'm sorry, I...”

Lauren tried to explain that she shouldn't have gone to hug Jordan.

On the other hand, Jordan continued to hold Lauren's hand and said, “I understand. I know it all.”

continued to hold Lauren's hand and said, “I understand,

Jordan said, “Dr. Gale has told me everything about you treating me as... the perfect lover.”

Lauren quickly retracted her hand shyly. Even though she had already given birth, she still found it embarrassing because she was a woman.

Jordan asked, “Lauren, I know I don’t deserve to be your perfect lover, and I’d like to thank you for choosing to forgive me regardless of what happened in the past, and for treating me as such an important person in your life.”

“If I had known earlier, I would never have said that about you that day. Why didn’t you tell me about this earlier?”

Lauren ruffled her hair and said, “You’ve always had a wife or girlfriend. You’ll only feel more burdened if I tell you.”

Lauren was really too kindhearted.

Jordan said, “Dr. Gale told me that in your current situation, I’m the only person with whom you can accept physical intimacy.”

“You should call off your wedding with Chris. A chauvinist like him will never allow you to sleep in separate rooms like him because he finds it humiliating.”

In fact, Lauren had also been fretting over this matter. “I’ll find a suitable time to talk to him about this. The wedding date has already been set and both our families are famous in DC. We can’t just cancel the wedding as and when we please.”

“But...”

Jordan still wanted to continue to persuade Lauren, but she didn't want to continue talking about this matter, so she stood up and said, "I'm going to the bathroom."

Chloe woke up at 5:30 am, and the trio left the hospital together.

Jordan planned to have breakfast outside at first, but Jordan insisted that he make breakfast for them when they got home.

Reason being, Jordan guessed that Lauren's idea of a perfect lover must be a romantic and meticulous man who would prepare a sumptuous and romantic breakfast for her.

Hence, Jordan wanted to realize one of Lauren's fantasies.

Jordan made a heart-shaped sunny-side up for Lauren and Chloe each, with a slice of heart-shaped bread underneath it, garnished with vegetables around the plate.

It was a simple meal made of simple ingredients, but it was extremely romantic and upscale.

"What a beautiful sunny-side up. I can't bear to eat it at all."

Lauren smiled.

Just as the trio were having breakfast happily and joking with each other, Chris suddenly entered.

"Miss Howard, Mr. Hank is here," Felicia the maid informed.

Chris entered, only to see the three of them chatting merrily over breakfast, feeling extremely displeased.

Lauren was clearly his fiancée!

“You’re here. Have you had breakfast? Do you want to join us?”

Lauren greeted.

If it was any other normal girl, she would probably ask him why he had left without saying bye yesterday, but Lauren was obviously not a spoiled girl.

However, Chris questioned sullenly, “Lauren, I heard you didn’t come home last night.”

Lauren nodded and said, “I was feeling unwell yesterday, so I went to the hospital.”

“You spent the night in the hospital?”

Chris didn’t quite believe it because Lauren didn’t seem to be sick or injured.

“Yes,” Lauren answered.

“What about him?” Chris asked, pointing at Jordan.

Lauren didn’t hide the truth from him. “He accompanied me and Chloe to the hospital.”

Since Chris’s underlings got beaten up by Jordan the last time, he hadn’t sent anyone to keep an eye on Jordan, so he didn’t know what exactly happened between Lauren and Jordan last night.

Chris said with a flushed face, “He stayed with you in the hospital for the entire night? Surely you two didn’t sleep in the same room, did you?”

Both Lauren and Jordan remained silent because they had indeed stayed in the same room.

Seeing that both of them did not refute, Chris knew that their silence was akin to admitting that they had shared the same room last night.

He snapped angrily, “Fine, Lauren, you’re my fiancée, but you slept with another man before we got married.. How dare you make me a cuckold!?!?”

Chapter 372: Sleeping In Separate Rooms!

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

Chris was an extremely chauvinistic man who cared about the pride of men. After learning that his fiancée had actually shared the same room as another man in the hospital for an entire night, he flew into a rage.

On the other hand, Lauren hurriedly stood up to explain, “Chris, you need concrete proof before you speak. You don’t know anything at all. Who are you to say that to me and Jordan?”

Jordan was extremely displeased too and the three of them were having breakfast happily, but Chris’s arrival disrupted the ambiance.

Jordan put down his cutlery and said to Chris, “If you like being a cuckold, I can make you one. Do you want me to?”

“You...”

Chris was so furious that he gritted his teeth while thinking to himself that Jordan was really sharp-tongued. Be it in terms of fighting or arguing, Chris was no match for him!

Not wanting them to continue arguing, Lauren interjected, “Chris, I have something to say to you.”

Chris humphed coldly and said, “I have something to say to you too!”

Lauren said, “Let’s go to my room to talk.”

Looking at Chris’s furious expression, Jordan was worried that Chris might get physical with Lauren, so he called out to her, “Lauren, call me if anything happens.”

“Okay.” Lauren smiled at Jordan with a nod.

Afterwards, Jordan and Chris looked at each other with equally resentful gazes in their eyes.

Arriving at Lauren’s bedroom, Chris was instantly charmed by the alluring aroma in the bedroom and Lauren’s scent.

Looking at the gorgeous Lauren, Chris’s tone became much gentler, and he said, “Lauren, let’s move in together.”

“What?” Lauren was surprised that Chris had requested to cohabit with her premaritally.

Chris said, “We’re only a few days away from the 1st of April. I hope we can live together in advance, so that if you or Chloe fall sick, I can send you guys to the hospital immediately.”

“I don’t want last night to repeat itself. In case this gets out, how am I going to hold my head high again?”

Lauren lowered her head and said, “Actually, that’s what I want to talk to you about, too.”

Chris asked in surprise, “Are you also planning to move in with me before we get married? That’s great. Move to my place right away then!”

As he spoke, Chris grabbed Lauren’s hand in a bid to take her away.

Chris had long wanted to take possession of Lauren, who was lauded as the greatest beauty ever. He was extremely eager, even though Lauren was about to marry him soon.

It was fine if they were not engaged but now that there was a set marriage date, Chris had been feeling terrible these days!

He wished he could live these ten days in fast forward and skip to their wedding night where they would consummate their marriage.

Lauren let go of Chris’s hand and said, “You misunderstood. I wanted to talk to you about living together after we get married.”

Chris was immediately bewildered. “What’s there to talk about?”

‘Isn’t it only right for a married couple to live together after marriage?’

Lauren said, “I hope that we can live in separate rooms after getting married.”

“What did you say?” Chris flew into a rage immediately. “Stay in separate rooms? Who do you think I am? Do you think I’m your live-in husband? I’m about to marry you gloriously, and you want to live in a separate room from me?”

Just as Lauren expected, Chris was extremely repulsed by this matter and felt that it was a huge insult to him.

Jordan had also experienced that situation before.

He had been married to Hailey for three years and never went to stay in the same room as her, which made him feel extremely embarrassed.

It was a condition that no normal man can accept.

Lauren explained, “Chris, I don’t mean that I dislike you, but rather, I have no choice but to do so because I’m sick, so there’s no way we can consummate our marriage.”

“You... you’re sick?”

Chris subconsciously took a step back, clearly a little terrified.

‘Could it be that Lauren is not as pure as she seems on the surface? Does she have a very complicated relationship history?’

Lauren did not want him to misunderstand and think of her as a loose woman, so she explained, “I mean, I have a mental illness.”

“Mental illness? What kind of mental illness?” Chris probed.

It was a very complicated illness. If Lauren wanted to explain it to Chris clearly, she would inevitably have to tell him the entire story right from the beginning.

Lauren did not want Chris to know that Jordan was the only person she could accept at the moment.

Thus, Lauren said, “It’s a very complicated illness that I can’t explain clearly. Anyway, I swear on my family that I’m not lying to you. I really don’t have a choice, and I hope you’ll understand my plight.”

“We’ve known each other for longer than a year or two. You should know me well enough. I won’t lie to you.”

Chris naturally had faith in Lauren’s character. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been so eager to marry her!

However, as Lauren’s fiancé, he really wanted to know what kind of illness Lauren had contracted!

Chris was in a dilemma, thinking to himself that it would be pointless to marry Lauren if she really had such a disease.”

Feeling rather ashamed as well, Lauren said, “I’m sorry, Chris. If you feel you can’t accept it, we can just cancel the engagement. We will apologize and compensate the Hanks.”

Chris immediately got extremely agitated. “Cancel the engagement? No way! Everyone in DC knows that I’m getting married and all the prestigious figures in the US will come to attend my wedding on the 1st of April! I will never let them see me become a laughingstock!”

Seeing how determined Chris was to marry her, Lauren continued, “How about you secretly get another woman after we get married? I’ll turn a blind eye to it and I won’t mind as long as the Howards aren’t put in a spot or embarrassed.”

Lauren actually agreed to let Chris have an extramarital affair!

Chris was extremely excited, although he originally intended to do the same, anyway!

However, Chris was a very hypocritical person, so he refuted immediately, “Bastard! Lauren Howard, what kind of person do you take me for? I’d definitely treat you well and be devoted to you wholeheartedly after we get married. How can I possibly let you and your family down!?!?”

“Let’s talk about this matter another day. Since you’re unwell, get some rest. I’ll get going now!”

After saying that, Chris pushed open the door and left Lauren’s house.

He walked out of the house and got inside his Lincoln SUV.

He said to Robb, “Check Lauren’s medical records in the major hospitals for the past year, no, the past three years. Bring all the doctors that she has consulted back to me!”

“Yes! Mr. Hank, what are you planning to do with that?”

“I want to know what kind of illness she has!”

Chapter 373: Chris Finds Out The Truth!

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

Chris knew Lauren wouldn’t just make up a reason to deceive him. Thus, he believed she was really sick since she said so.

Thus, as Lauren’s husband, he had to get a clear understanding of Lauren’s relationship history!

The Hanks held great power in DC and an extensive network of connections everywhere, so it was rather easy for him to check Lauren’s medical history and hospital consultation records.

In one day’s time, Chris summoned many famous doctors from major hospitals in DC, all of whom were extremely busy and would only do appointment-based consultations with ordinary patients.

Yet, they were all called to Chris’s home.

However, Chris didn’t get any results even after questioning them one by one.

By five o'clock in the afternoon, Robb had forcefully brought Matt to Chris's residence.

“Let go of me! This is kidnapping!”

Matt reluctantly walked forward, with two tall and burly fighters following behind him.

Robb found Matt, who had guessed what Chris was going to ask and thus refused to come, but Robb brought him over by force.

Robb chuckled and asked, “Dr. Gale, I advise you to cooperate with us and be very honest. The prestigious doctors in DC, who are more famous than you, have all come over personally. You're just a junior psychiatrist. Why are you being such a snob and pretending to be busy?”

“Mr. Hank is just going to ask you a few simple questions. Just answer me honestly!”

As he spoke, Robb grabbed Matt's arm and pulled him into the living room by force.

“Mr. Hank, Matt Gale is here,” Robb reported.

Chris was drinking tea when he heard that. He looked at Matt and said, “Dr. Gale, right? Have a seat.”

Matt humphed coldly and exclaimed, “Mr. Hank, if you want a consultation session with me, wouldn't it be more appropriate to go to my office? You've gone overboard by catching me and taking me here by force!”

Chris smiled and said, “Dr. Gale, don’t be angry. I have to meet more than ten doctors today, and they are all from different hospitals. Wouldn’t I be exhausted if I had to go to every single hospital in person?”

Robb added, “Exactly. Don’t you know what Mr. Hank’s status is? Since he wants to question you, of course he wants you to come here!”

Matt hated Chris’s domineering attitude, and the thought of Lauren marrying such a man, he felt extremely worried about her marriage.

Matt sat down and said in displeasure, “Mr. Hank, quickly ask the questions that you have for me. I still have some matters to handle at the hospital!”

Chris got straight to the point. “You’re Lauren’s personal psychiatrist, right?”

As soon as Lauren’s name was mentioned, Matt immediately became cautious because he knew that since Chris dared to bring him here, he should have already known about their relationship.

Hence, Matt didn’t deny it and nodded instead. “Yes.”

“Very good.” A smile appeared on Chris’s face and he continued, “A psychiatrist definitely knows more than any other doctor. I’m sure you know her condition very well.”

“Tell me, why can’t she get intimate with me?”

Matt didn't expect Chris to be so direct as to ask the key question right away.

Matt became really nervous and started stammering. "Huh? What do you mean? What, can't she share a room with you?"

Chris humphed coldly. "Dr. Gale, drop the pretense. I've checked the records of Lauren's visits to your office. She stays for at least several hours each visit and sometimes, she even stays overnight at yours, including last night!"

"Tell me, what was Lauren doing at your place!?!?"

Seeing that Chris was enraged, Matt got a little scared. After all, Chris looked very ferocious and had a tall and burly figure.

Matt said stammeringly, "We didn't do anything. I just gave her treatment."

Chris's patience was wearing thin, and he exclaimed, "I'm asking you, what kind of treatment did you give her!? Why did it take so long!? If you don't tell me clearly today, forget about walking out of my door alive!"

Seeing this, Robb also immediately took action against Matt by pulling him up from his seat with one hand and kicking him to the ground.

"F**k! How dare you not answer Mr. Hank's question!?!?"

Matt was not intimidated by the violence at all. He vehemently refuted, "Miss Lauren's condition is her privacy. Unless Miss Lauren agrees, I definitely won't tell you!"

Chris kicked Matt angrily as well. “You really do know!”

Robb kicked Matt in his face, causing him to bleed immediately.
“Quick, speak up!”

However, Matt still chose not to give in. “I will never betray Miss Howard!”

Chris looked at Matt, grabbed his hair and said, “Dr. Gale, it seems that you’re also very fond of my fiancée. Throughout these years, you must have been using treatment as an excuse to take advantage of my fiancée, right?”

Matt would rather get hit than have his personality insulted. Thus, he quickly denied, “Nonsense! I have never taken advantage of Miss Howard! I just want to make her happy and stop her suffering!”

Smack!

Chris slapped Matt on the face and exclaimed, “Punk, so you really like Lauren!”

Robb chimed in from the side, “I heard Gale is good at hypnosis. Could he have hypnotized Miss Howard and then taken advantage of her?”

“Nonsense! I’m not that lewd!” Matt barked at Robb.

Chris looked at Matt and felt that the latter seemed quite decent. He knew that the person Lauren trusted should have quite a good character.

“You won’t tell me, right? I have ways to make you talk.”

Chris got up, picked up the information his underlings had collated for him long ago and read, “Matt Gale’s father is the deputy director of Capital Friendship Hospital while his mother is the director of neurosurgery.”

“You say that your parents have worked as doctors all their lives and are about to retire. Do you think they hey break down and want to commit suicide if they are found to have accepted bribes or something before they retire?”

At this moment, the expression on Matt’s face immediately changed. “Chris, it’s up to you to kill me or hit me. Just come at me, don’t mess with my parents! My parents have worked hard as doctors all their lives and have never done anything against the law!”

Chris laughed and said, “You should know that with my power, I can easily frame someone or promote someone.”

“As long as you tell me about Lauren honestly, I can not only leave your parents alone but also make your father the director. How does that sound?”

Matt really began to hesitate, because he knew Chris was not joking.

He really adored Lauren and didn’t want to betray her, but for the sake of his parents, he had no choice but to tell Chris the truth.

“Okay, I’ll tell you everything...”

Matt told Chris everything about Lauren's condition, from the first meeting to what happened last night.

After hearing it, Chris flew into a rage!

“Ah!!! Jordan Steele! You bastard, how could you be the perfect lover for my fiancée!? You're actually the only man in this world who can get intimate with her!”

“Why do you deserve that!?! Why!?”

Chapter 374: Luring Lauren!

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

After hearing Matt's account, Chris boiled with fury, like a bull that had gone berserk.

Bang!

Chris broke one leg of the mahogany chair that was worth over % 15,000 after kicking it!

Smack!

With just one hand, Chris pushed the gilded teapot and teacups on the table all onto the ground, causing them to break and the tea to spill all over the ground.

Seeing that Chris had flown into a rage, Robb quickly rushed forward to comfort him. “Mr. Hank, simmer down! It's not worth getting angry over such a woman!”

“Mr. Hank, you must stay away from a woman like Lauren who has such an illness. Jordan Steele is the only one in this world who can get intimate with her. Mr. Hank, you must not marry her!”

“If you were to go on a long business trip after you marry her and not return for more than half a month, she might get lonely and bored at home alone, and go to Jordan Steele for some relief.”

“Lauren isn’t getting any younger. As the old saying goes, women are more lustful the older they get. Besides, Jordan is Chloe’s biological father, so he has the right to see his daughter. The chances of them reconciling are very high!”

Chris slapped Robb on the face and barked, “I don’t need you to tell me that!”

Matt said, “Mr. Hank, I know you’re a male chauvinist who will never accept the fact that your wife is in love with another man.”

“So, I suggest you cancel your marriage with Miss Howard as soon as possible. That’ll be better for both you and her.”

Chris clenched his fist, extremely furious about the fact that his fiancée was completely head over heels in love with another man and was not destined to become a normal married couple with him.

How could Chris accept that!?

However, he had gone through great pains to marry Lauren, so he obviously couldn’t cancel the wedding!

It suddenly dawned on Chris that since the doctor could manipulate Lauren's consciousness to make her fancy Jordan and treat him as a perfect lover, he should also be able to replace Jordan with Chris as the perfect lover!

Chris lifted up Matt, who was on the floor, and put him on the seat.

He said, "Dr. Gale, since you could glorify Jordan Steele and turn him into the perfect lover in Lauren's heart, can you also do the same for me? Let me replace him and become the only man that Lauren adores!"

At this moment, Robb also came forward gleefully and said, "Yeah, Mr. Hank, how intelligent of you! I didn't even think of it! This is actually simple, we can just have Dr. Gale hypnotize Miss Howard again, and replace the perfect lover in her heart with you!"

"Haha, once you become the perfect lover in Miss Howard's heart, you will no longer have to worry about her cheating on you with someone else, Mr. Hank. Even if you leave for a long business trip in the future, you won't have to be worried!"

Chris smiled, thinking that it was a good way to kill two birds with one stone.

Prior to this, he had never known that it was possible to manipulate a woman's consciousness to prevent her from loving another man.

In fact, the reason that Robb repeatedly reminded Chris to be careful of Lauren cheating on Jordan after marriage, was because Chris's former wife had committed adultery.

Chris was a martial arts fanatic who spent all his time doing business and rarely came home. Thus, he rarely showed concern to his wife.

Hence, his former wife started talking to another man and once Chris looked through her cell phone, only to discover that she had been chatting with other men and the content of their conversation was awfully lewd.

That was the reason that Chris exacted domestic violence on his ex-wife.

Matt did not expect Chris to make such a request, so he said, "Mr. Hank, I'm afraid this... won't work."

"Why wouldn't it work!?! You managed to glorify Jordan Steele, so why can't you do the same for me? How much money did Jordan Steele pay you to help him!?!?" Chris was furious.

Robb reminded, "Dr. Gale, don't just think about yourself whenever you decide. Spare a thought for your parents, too."

Hearing the threat, Matt bit his lips and said, "Mr. Hank, if you want to replace Jordan as the perfect lover in Miss Howard's heart, we will have to conduct continuous hypnosis to get her immersed in a made-up world."

"I also have to make you even more perfect."

Chris nodded and said, “That’s right. Make me even more perfect than Jordan!”

Matt said, “Things are not as simple as you think. You can’t just paint a perfect image, you have to fit the image well yourself too, in order for it to work. Otherwise, the illusion that we’ve worked hard to create might fall apart immediately after you return to the real world.”

Chris said, “Are you trying to say that if I want to take Jordan’s place, I have to be more outstanding than Jordan?”

Matt nodded.

Chris humphed coldly, and he said confidently, “Am I not better than him in real life!?”

Robb frantically rushed forward to curry favor. “Look at Mr. Hank’s physique and appearance. Hah. Jordan Steele is not comparable to you at all!”

“In terms of height, Jordan is at most 1.8 meters tall while Mr. Hank is 1.9 meters tall. He definitely trumps him! In terms of physique, Mr. Hank definitely isn’t inferior to him at all. Do you know how many women sneakily take photos of him and ask for his number when he goes swimming?”

“In terms of family background, Jordan is now a penniless man who has no parents to care for him. Mr. Hank is from a top-tier family in DC!”

“In terms of character and the masculine charm of a mature man, Mr. Hank is definitely better. He was once married and is older than Jordan Steele, so he knows how to be a good husband.”

“No matter what, Mr. Hank definitely trumps Jordan Steele!”

Hearing Robb’s praises, Chris nodded in satisfaction.

Matt criticized in his heart, ‘Is this punk Chris Hank still so oblivious? He trumps Jordan Steele in every aspect? You can’t even compare to me, let alone Jordan Steele!’

However, Matt naturally could not voice his thoughts out loud in front of Chris.

Chris said, “Dr. Gale, do as I say and bring Lauren to your hospital tomorrow morning for a hypnosis. Then, cancel all the perfect images about Jordan that you’ve painted for Jordan!”

“I want Lauren to hate Jordan and treat me as the love of her life!”

Matt had no choice but to agree. “Okay, I’ll try my best.”

...

Bright early the next morning, Lauren, who received a call from Matt, went to Matt’s hospital alone and entered his personal office.

Lauren knocked on the door and walked in. “Dr. Gale.”

“Miss Howard, you’re here. Please have a seat.” Matt hurriedly greeted Lauren.

After taking a seat, Lauren smiled and said, “Dr. Gale, what did you ask me here for?”

At this moment, Matt felt rather guilty while facing Lauren because he was about to give in to Chris’s request and do something that was against Lauren’s wishes!

As a friend, a doctor, and Lauren’s admirer, he did not want to do so.

However, for the sake of his parents, he had no choice but to do it again!

Matt said, “Miss Howard, based on the incident that happened two days ago, your illness is very serious, so I have to perform hypnotherapy on you and manipulate your consciousness again!”

Chapter 375: Manipulate Consciousness!

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

“Are you going to manipulate my consciousness again?”

Lauren was speaking calmly, without any fear or repulsion towards Dr. Gale’s hypnosis and consciousness manipulation.

On the contrary, there was a hint of inconspicuous excitement and anticipation amidst her calmness.

Not just anyone can have their consciousness guided and manipulated. It had to be someone like Lauren who had experienced great trauma and was living an unfortunate life.

The reason was simple. What should a person with a blissful life immerse himself or herself in a made-up world ?

However, Lauren couldn't be with the person she was in love with in real life, so she would want to be immersed in an illusory world where she could be together with Jordan and obtain happiness.

Matt nodded and said, "It might take a long time this time. Do you want to call someone at home to inform them ?"

"Okay." Lauren picked up the phone and called her maid to give her an explanation so that she would take care of Chloe.

Afterwards, Matt made a cup of coffee for Lauren, which although, looked like coffee, was also laced with some drug that would leave a patient immersed in a hypnotic state she could not get out of easily.

Matt then instructed Lauren to lie down on the sofa and close her eyes in the most comfortable and relaxed state.

It was so quiet in the room that the sound of a pin drop could be heard, because Matt's office was soundproofed to the standards of a recording studio.

Even if there was a huge ruckus going on outside the room, they wouldn't be able to hear it outside the room and similarly, the people outside wouldn't be able to hear them.

There was warm air coming out of the central air conditioner and Matt took off his jacket before taking out a black hourglass timer. He then turned it over and started timing.

Matt stretched out his left index finger and gently fiddled with a black pendulum-like object, which began to swing at a rate of 40 BPM.

At this moment, Matt said slowly, “You’re now on a cruise ship, which is in the middle of an endless sea. You’re feeling terrible and you’ve drunk a lot of liquor at the bar.”

“A waiter helped you back to your room, and you were swaying unsteadily, so he held onto your waist, put you on the bed, closed the door, and then began to pounce onto you...”

At this moment, Lauren had already been hypnotized and was completely immersed in the scenario Matt had made up due to the spiked coffee.

“No!”

Lauren seemed resistant, and her body was swaying too because she was extremely repulsed by it.

Matt continued, “That man who pounced on you is quite handsome, but he’s a total lecher. He may be a little refined, but he’s a wolf in sheep’s clothing.”

“No... No...” Lauren still refuted.

However, Matt said, “You know that man, too. Besides, he had just hurt you previously. His name is Jordan Steele!”

At this moment, in the room next door.

Chris said, “That’s right. It’s that beast, livestream!”

Chris and Robb stared at the surveillance camera footage in front of them. They could watch and hear in real time the situation in the room where Matt was.

Robb chuckled and said, “Dr. Gale’s hypnotism is pretty impressive. He managed to hypnotize Miss Howard within such a short period of time. Besides, after the hypnosis, she’s surprisingly half-awake, as if she’s immersed in another world.”

“What an impressive method. If he uses this trick to get up to something evil and get some female celebrity to come here, wouldn’t that be such a thrill?”

Chris cursed, “Idiot. Such hypnotherapy doesn’t work for anyone. It has to work for someone like Lauren who desperately wants to escape from reality.”

“Oh, I see.” Robb nodded and stared at Lauren, who was quietly lying on the sofa like a meek little sheep, with Matt next to her.

Robb nodded and asked, “Mr. Hank, once Miss Howard is immersed in the illusion, she won’t know what happens in reality. Will Gale use this opportunity to take advantage of Miss Howard?”

“It’s wintertime now, so she’s wearing thick clothing and that isn’t too bad. If it were summer and she’s dressed in a short-sleeved shirt and shorts... It’s not like you don’t know that

no man can resist Miss Howard's long legs. I don't believe that Gale doesn't have any designs on her!"

Chris was extremely displeased. "Why do you keep talking about these things to upset me? Lauren is my fiancée, mind your words!"

"Yes, yes, yes." Robb didn't dare to say anything else after being reprimanded.

However, after lashing out at Robb, Chris said, "When Matt is done helping me out with this matter, you can find a time to interrogate him and ask him if he has ever taken advantage of Lauren during the treatment he gave her in the past."

It seemed that Chris was pretending not to believe him, but he was actually full of suspicions. After all, the exact same thing happened with his ex-wife.

Robb chuckled and exclaimed, "Yes!"

At this moment, Lauren slowly spoke, and the two of them began to listen attentively.

"Jordan..."

Lauren, who had been trying to get out of the dream and struggling to resist, suddenly stopped. He became extremely composed!

"Damn it, why isn't she resisting anymore!?!"

Chris was extremely surprised. Lauren was rather repulsed about this matter just now, but after learning that the man was Jordan, she suddenly became extremely calm.

Matt continued, “You desperately wanted to break free from Jordan’s clutches, but he’s too strong so you can’t push him away.”

Lauren remained calm.

Matt said, “At this very moment, a tall and burly man kicked the door to enter and he told Jordan to let go of his woman.”

“Who... who is it?” Lauren asked with curiosity.

Matt said, “This man is more than 1.9 meters tall and he’s very burly and muscular. He’s a manly gentleman, and he’s someone that you know, too. He’s Chris Hank!”

“Hahahaha, Mr. Hank, you’re the hero who’s going to save the damsel in distress!”

Robb, who was in the other room, began guffawing.

Chris also smiled in satisfaction, and he couldn’t help but smoke a cigarette. “You’re not praising me enough.”

Matt continued, “It hurt Chris to see you getting violated by Jordan Steele so he dashed over to punch Jordan in the face, causing Jordan to flee.”

“Chris stepped on Jordan and said to him, ‘Punk, listen up. Lauren is my woman and I will never allow anyone to hurt her! Get lost now!’ “

“Then Jordan ran away after a failed attempt.”

In the room next door, Robb applauded merrily while exclaiming, “Mighty Mr. Hank! How domineering! Mr. Hank, you beat Jordan Steele up into a pulp. Now, Miss Howard must think that you’re stronger than Jordan. Your image in her heart must be even more majestic now!”

Chris nodded with great satisfaction.

In fact, Chris was the one who asked for that scene to be added.

Chris had been beaten up badly by Jordan in front of Lauren, and being an extremely prideful man, he felt that this incident must be the reason that Lauren thought he was inferior to Jordan.

However, a man’s ability to fight is actually not an indicator that a woman would use to evaluate her partner. Lauren never cared about that factor at all.

However, at this moment, Lauren suddenly asked softly, “Is Jordan... injured?”

Chris was dumbfounded.

So was Robb..

Chapter 376: Lauren Falls In Love With Chris?

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

Chris threatened Dr. Gale and tried his best to create a scene of Chris being a hero that saves the damsel in distress from Jordan, the lecher who ends up fleeing.

The original intention was to make Lauren be grateful to Chris while despising Jordan.

However, after Jordan was brutally beaten up by Chris, Lauren was actually concerned about whether Jordan was injured or not.

That was not the stereotypical ending of a hero saving a damsel in distress.

For more than an hour after that, Matt continued to manipulate Lauren's consciousness and made up plenty of scenes and stories.

Like the previous ones, they all negated Jordan's perfect image and portrayed Chris as a perfect man.

When the sand in the hourglass had flown to the bottom, Matt made Lauren go to sleep and then brought a cup of water to the room next door where Chris was.

After speaking non-stop for more than an hour, Matt was parched, so he took a few big gulps of water.

He then said to Chris, "Mr. Hank, as you can see, Miss Howard is somewhat repulsed by you, while her feelings for Jordan are already deeply rooted in her heart."

It was a normal sign because Lauren had really had intercourse with Jordan, after all.

Jordan was a very important person in Lauren's heart, be it reality or in the illusory world she was in during the hypnosis.

Besides, Jordan had to be glorified, but Chris didn't.

Lauren didn't care if Chris was the perfect man or not and even if he was, she would at most admire him like a fan worshiping her idol.

However, Chris refused to give up and said, "Anyway, there are still ten days before Lauren and I get married. There is no hurry. Brainwash her 24 hours a day with high intensity. Oh no, I mean, manipulate her consciousness."

"In short, I want her to fall in love with me in her illusory consciousness first!"

Matt said, "It is true that I have to carry out uninterrupted consciousness manipulation in order to achieve the desired effect, but is it okay for Miss Howard to stay here for a long time? What if the Howards come looking for her?"

Chris said, "Don't be afraid, if the Howards come looking for her, I will deal with it myself."

Chris frowned, thinking to himself that Jordan would definitely take Lauren away by force if he were to know that he was there.

Robb, who was at the side, humphed coldly and barked, "If he dares to come, I'll break his legs!"

Chris held out his hand and said, “It’s a critical period for brainwashing Lauren now. I shouldn’t be going hard against Jordan at this moment, lest I disturb Dr. Gale.”

“Dr. Gale, if Jordan comes, help me lie to him. Don’t ever reveal what happened between you and me to him. Don’t think that Jordan Steele can save you after you tell him the truth.”

“Don’t joke with your parents’ reputation!”

Matt, who had been threatened, clenched his fist in displeasure and replied indignantly, “I know.”

Chris patted Matt’s shoulder with satisfaction and said smilingly, “Very good. Work for me. I won’t treat you badly.”

“By the way, when we manipulate Lauren’s consciousness later, shouldn’t you arrange for me to have some intimate relationship with her? Like kissing or... you know, hahaha.”

Matt secretly cursed, “Chris Hank, you don’t deserve to be Lauren’s man!”

However, since he was being threatened by Chris, Matt had no choice but to concede and do as Chris wanted him to.

The only thing to be thankful for was that it was just a manipulation of her consciousness and not reality.

At eight o’clock in the evening, Jordan was carrying Chloe in his arms and playing with her in Lauren’s home .

He was now no longer working as a security officer at the mall, and Steve, who tried to molest Lauren, had also been admitted to the intensive care unit for resuscitation.

Jordan blamed himself a little for it because if it wasn't for him, a daughter of a wealthy family like Lauren wouldn't have been in contact with a lowlife like Steve.

Hence, Jordan also became more concerned about Lauren.

“Felicia, have you called Lauren? It's already eight o'clock. Why isn't Lauren back yet?”

Jordan asked Felicia.

Felicia was setting the table. She replied, “I called just now, but Miss Lauren didn't pick up. She said she might be back later today. Sir, let's have dinner.”

However, Jordan was still worried because Lauren wasn't back yet. He stood up and said, “I'll go to Dr. Gale's office. Have dinner with Chloe. You don't have to wait for us.”

“Sure.”

Jordan took a cab to Matt's luxurious hospital. This time, things weren't as smooth-sailing because Jordan had to get the receptionist to relay his message, followed by the assistant doctor, before he could see Matt.

“Dr. Gale...”

“Mr. Steele.”

Clad in a white coat, Matt initiated a handshake with Jordan.

Jordan had quite a good impression of Matt. He had asked around about the famous psychiatrist whom Matt said was his student, and learned that it was indeed the case. That psychiatrist even had a lot of respect and awe for Matt.

Matt was very competent and also very young, with a bright future.

Besides, he looked rather decent and seemed to have a good character, which made others feel comfortable around him.

However, Jordan probably felt good about Matt because he had taken the initiative to suggest turning Jordan into Lauren's perfect lover.

Matt was the one who saved Jordan from being hated by Lauren forever by improving his image in her heart.

In hindsight, Jordan felt that he really had to thank Matt.

Jordan was rather polite too and asked, "Dr. Gale, I heard Lauren came over to see you today. Has the treatment ended yet? It's already eight o'clock now and Chloe is waiting for her to have dinner together."

Matt said, "Mr. Steele, I'm afraid Miss Howard won't be able to return tonight."

"Why?" Jordan asked.

Matt said, “To be honest, I’m manipulating Miss Howard’s consciousness today. For the next two days, she will be completely immersed in that illusory world that I conjured. In order to ensure that the treatment is effective, she will have to be completely isolated from the real world.”

Jordan frowned and asked, “Why does she need to do that?”

Matt laughed and said, “You’re the reason. Only after being hypnotized by me can she enter the illusory world where she can really have you. That’s the only place where she can feel the greatest bliss.”

“Have you watched ‘Inception’?”

Jordan nodded. He had not only watched “Inception” but was also close friends with the director of “Inception”, Christopher Nolan.

It can be said that the third-generation descendants of the Steeles were all fans of Christopher Nolan.

When the explosion scene of the movie was shot in the center of Paris, Jordan happened to be in Paris and even went to visit Nolan at work.

Jordan was having tea and watching Leonardo chatting with a young beauty outside a cafe when the street exploded.

Jordan thought the explosion scene would be created with post-production CG effects, but Nolan actually used real bombs, which frightened Jordan to the point of dropping his milk tea and scurrying away.

In terms of madness and imagination, Nolan was really on par with Musk.

Matt said, “There is a group of people in “Inception” who enter their dream at a fixed time each day because they need to escape from reality and enter the wonderful dreamland where they can truly be satisfied and blissful.”

“It’s the same for Miss Howard. She can’t be with you in reality, but you’re the perfect lover to her. Hence, she can only be with you when she enters the illusory world after being hypnotized by me.”

Jordan was shocked to discover that Lauren was here for the sake of being with him in the illusory world...

“Dr. Gale, I want to see her..”

Chapter 377: Experiencing Lauren’ s Life!

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

“Okay.”

Matt did not refuse Jordan’s request and led him to his personal treatment room.

At this moment, Lauren was lying on the sofa with her eyes closed, but she wasn’t sleeping. Instead, she was being hypnotized.

Matt walked up and said to Lauren, “Jordan has come to see you.”

Matt then said to Jordan, “You can hold her hand.”

Jordan walked over, finding this scene to be rather amazing too, as he slowly hooked Lauren’s fingers.

Lauren said slowly, “Jordan... hug me...”

Lauren’s words made Jordan feel very awkward.

Matt explained to Jordan, “She can’t tell between reality and the illusory world. Don’t mind her. When she wakes up, you’d better not mention it either, lest she get shy.”

“Okay.”

Jordan finally understood why Lauren liked him that much.

It turned out that in these years, she would go to Matt for consciousness manipulation and in the illusory world, she had been on countless dates with Jordan and hugged him God knows how many times!

Since Lauren liked him and wanted to have him in the illusory world, Jordan couldn’t bring himself to interrupt her.

Jordan and Matt walked out of the room. Jordan asked, “Is she going to spend the night here tonight?”

Matt nodded and said, “People usually go to bed at night and it’s the best time for hypnotherapy because it will be twice as effective.”

“I know what you are worried about. Miss Howard is such a beautiful woman. After all, you’re definitely going to be uneasy about leaving her with a male doctor like me.”

“There’s a surveillance camera in my room. I’ll send you the footage for tonight, tomorrow morning.”

Jordan said, “That’s not what I meant.”

Matt smiled and said, “It’s better for you to watch the footage so that you can have a peace of mind. I’m not only going to send it to you, I’m going to send it to Mr. Hank, too.”

Jordan knew Chris was much more paranoid. Besides, Lauren was his fiancée, so he was much more concerned about Lauren and Matt than Jordan was.

“Okay, I’ll get going then.”

Jordan was not Lauren’s husband or even boyfriend. Hence, he had no right to stop her from getting treatment here.

However, Jordan was rather surprised because Chris was a male chauvinist who enjoyed getting jealous all the time. Yet, he allowed Lauren to spend the night there.

Jordan guessed that Chris would cancel the engagement after Lauren requests for them to sleep in separate rooms after marriage.

If that were the case, Jordan would be elated because Chris wasn’t good enough for Lauren at all!

After leaving the hospital, Jordan took a cab back to Lauren's home. Along the way, Jordan couldn't help but send a text message to Director Nolan, whom he admired the most.

“You'll never be able to understand that the bridge scene in Inception that you wrote actually happened in a certain luxurious hospital in DC.”

“A beautiful woman hid in an illusory world just for the sake of escaping from reality and getting me! Oh my God, can you believe it? This is incredible!”

When he reached the destination, Jordan received a text message from Nolan as soon as he just paid the cab fare.

“Jordan, you're way too narcissistic. Hurry and find a spinning top. Spin it and see if you're still dreaming!”

“Also, go see my new movie Creed immediately! All your siblings have already watched it!”

Jordan got out of the car and read the text message. “Damn, Nolan actually called me narcissistic. Even he can't believe that this happened!”

Jordan smiled helplessly before walking into Lauren's home.

“Daddy!”

Chloe leaped over when she saw Jordan.

Felicia was cleaning up the cutler. Upon sight of Jordan, she immediately asked, “How is it? Is Missy coming home tonight?”

Jordan shook his head and said, “She’s staying over at Dr. Gale’s clinic. By the way Felicia, has Lauren spent the night at Dr. Gale’s place before?”

Felicia thought about it and said, “I don’t think it has in recent years. She would usually stay for an afternoon or come home after a few hours, but she had once slept over three years ago. When she was pregnant, she would sometimes stay for a few days at his clinic!”

Jordan nodded. At that time, Lauren was having an emotional breakdown and required long periods of continuous treatment.

Felicia seemed to understand what Jordan was worried about and said, “Sir, Dr. Gale is a decent man and Missy trusts him very much. Besides, he knows what Missy’s family is like, so he won’t dare to do anything to her.”

Jordan smiled and said, “I know.”

Afterwards, Jordan pinched the flesh on Chloe’s face and said, “Baby, Mommy’s not coming home tonight. Be good and go to bed with Felicia, got it?”

However, Chloe grabbed Jordan’s hand and said, “No! I want to sleep with Daddy!”

Felicia also said, “Yes, Dear, why don’t you stay here tonight? Missy isn’t around tonight, anyway. Even if Mr. Hank finds out, he won’t say anything about it.”

Jordan thought about it and felt that it was indeed an opportunity to sleep next to his daughter, which he had been wanting to do for a long time!

“Okay, I’ll stay here tonight.”

“Yay! Let’s go. I want you to tell me a story.”

Chloe took Jordan’s hand and brought him all the way to Lauren’s room, where she told Jordan to take off his shoes and get into bed.

Since it was Lauren’s bedroom, Jordan was too awkward to sleep on her bed.

“Chloe, why don’t we go to another room?” Jordan asked.

Chloe said reluctantly, “No, I want to sleep here.”

Felicia tried to persuade Jordan, too. “Sir, you can sleep here. I just won’t tell Missy when she comes home.”

Seeing that Chloe kept requesting, Jordan couldn’t bring himself to turn her down. “Okay, but I have to shower.”

Jordan had not taken a bath for the past two days and he had been working as a security officer and running errands everywhere. Hence, he wouldn’t sleep on Lauren’s bed without taking a shower.

“Okay, I’ll go fill the tub with water,” Felicia said happily.

“It’s alright, I’ll just use the faucet,” said Jordan, who didn’t want her to go to that hassle.

However, Felicia insisted, “How can that do ? Sir, since you’re staying here, I have to serve you the same way I serve Missy. Please wait a moment.”

“Felicia...”

Jordan couldn’t convince her. He reckoned that the maids of major families were probably just like that.

“Sir, it’s ready.”

Soon Felicia brought Jordan to the bathroom and asked, “Sir, are you satisfied with this?”

There was a crystal carved bathtub that was even more expensive than a Ferrari sports car in the bathroom. It was filled with bubbles and some petals...

There was a longboard for placing things in the middle of the bathtub, a glass of red wine, aromatherapy candles, and a Bluetooth speaker.

“Why are there so many bubbles...”

Jordan felt it was a little too girly and he couldn’t accept it.

Felicia smiled and said, “Missy enjoys taking bubble baths, and the bubbles can cover the surface of the water, to prevent the water from cooling down too soon.”

Jordan thought of Lauren at this moment, who was in the illusory world in the hospital and fantasizing about being with him.

He really wanted to experience Lauren’s usual life, too!

Chapter 378: Falling In Love With Lauren!

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

Jordan said, “Okay then, I’ll try this bubble bath. By the way, I see that there is red wine and Bluetooth speakers here. Does Lauren usually drink wine and listen to music when she takes baths in the tub?”

Felicia nodded and said, “Yes, Missy loves listening to music when she’s taking a shower.”

Jordan asked, “What is her favorite song?”

Felicia said, “Need You Now by Lady Antebellum, and many more. I’ll sort out the playlist for you afterwards.”

“Okay.”

“I won’t disturb you any longer, then. I’ll go outside now. Call me if you need anything.”

“Okay, thank you.”

After Felicia left, Jordan began taking a bath in the million-dollar luxurious bathtub and imagined how Lauren felt during her baths in the past.

Jordan couldn’t help but pick up the glass of red wine glass and take a sip out of it before connecting to the Bluetooth speaker and playing Lauren’s favorite song, ‘Need You Now’.

Jordan had not heard of that song before.

However, he was instantly attracted to it.

‘What a nice love song!’

At this moment, Jordan felt he had seriously underestimated the music scene.

Jordan’s favorite music genre was R&B.

“Picture perfect memories scattered all around the floor...”

“Reaching for the phone cause”

“I can’t fight it anymore...”

“It’s a quarter after one. I’m all alone and I need you now...”

“...”

Listening to the song and enjoying the red wine, Jordan imagined Lauren must have done the same while thinking about him three years ago.

Jordan once again remembered the words that Lauren had said to him in the hospital just now. “Jordan, hug me...”

Lauren’s voice kept running through Jordan’s mind, and her stunning beauty kept surfacing in front of him.

Jordan felt as if his heart had been struck by an arrow.

“I... seem to... like Lauren.”

“No way. How is that possible? Victoria is my rightful fiancée and my future partner!”

As soon as that idea came to mind, Jordan forced himself to stop thinking about Lauren, although he knew he wouldn't be able to stop himself if he were to really fall in love with her. It wasn't something that could be changed just by thinking about it.

However, Victoria's whereabouts were now unknown, so there was no way he'd fall in love with another woman because that wasn't fair to Victoria.

After taking a bath, Jordan headed to Lauren's room and lay down on her bed. He then held Chloe in his arms while telling her bedtime stories and coaxing her to sleep.

Jordan spent every waking minute with Chloe for the next two days.

However, although she had her father's company, Chloe was still very reliant on Lauren because she had been following by her side for the last three years.

“Daddy, I miss Mommy. Why is Mommy still hospitalized? Can you wake her up?”

Chloe's eyes were glistening with tears. In the last two days, Jordan had taken Chloe to Matt's place, but Lauren would lay in bed during all their visits.

Jordan also felt that Lauren had been hospitalized for a long time. “Chloe, I'll wake Mommy up now and ask her to come back to accompany you!”

Jordan was initially reluctant to interrupt Lauren's hypnotherapy because the purpose of it was for her to enter the illusory world where she could be with him.

However, regardless of the reason, Jordan had to wake Lauren up because she was Chloe's mother, after all. She couldn't get addicted to being immersed in the illusory world and ignore her daughter, who existed in real life!

"Jordan, you're here."

Matt saw Jordan coming and greeted him.

However, this time, Jordan's attitude wasn't too friendly. He said with a firm tone of voice, "Dr. Gale, I need to take Lauren home immediately. Chloe misses her badly, quickly wake her up."

Chris had threatened Matt into brainwashing Lauren round the clock for several days, so he obviously wouldn't dare to let Lauren leave.

Being put in a spot, Matt said, "I can't do that. Miss Howard has to undergo continuous hypnotherapy for a week this time."

"One week straight? Does she not want her daughter anymore? I can't let her continue being immersed in that illusory world!"

Jordan pushed Matt away and barged into the treatment room where Lauren was.

"Hello, Jordan. What do you want?"

Matt also hurriedly chased after him.

In the room next door, Chris and Robb were still watching.

“Damn it, that punk Jordan Steele is here again!” Robb said in displeasure.

Jordan walked towards Lauren and held onto her hand before shaking it and saying, “Lauren, quickly wake up. Don’t be immersed in an illusory world. Chloe misses you very much.”

Chloe was still half-awake. She closed her eyes and murmured softly, “Jordan... Chloe...”

“Lauren, Lauren!”

Jordan called Lauren’s name loudly. He even patted Lauren’s face with his hand, but Lauren just wouldn’t wake up despite hearing him!

If it were an ordinary person, she would have definitely woken up!

Jordan flew into a rage and turned his head to look at Matt. “What drug did you feed her? Why didn’t she wake up even when I tapped her?”

Jordan suddenly felt that Matt was a little scary for giving her such medicine.

In her current state, Lauren was completely immersed in the illusory world. No matter how Jordan patted her, she just wouldn’t wake up. Moreover, she was completely unaware that Jordan was patting her and calling her in real life.

That was extremely dangerous because the consequences would be unimaginably dire if someone were to take advantage of the opportunity to take liberties with her!

Matt also wanted to make Lauren wake up because she had been immersed in the illusory world for too long, but he couldn't do so because Chris was watching from the room next door.

“Jordan, just leave. What's wrong with letting her immerse herself in illusion? Can you give her happiness after she wakes up? Can you marry her?”

Matt retorted.

Jordan pointed at Matt and said, “Fabricated happiness isn't real happiness at all! I must bring Lauren back to reality today!”

Robb, who was in the room next door, chuckled and said, “If you want to wake Miss Howard up, you have to have what it takes. Dr. Gale's drug is very strong, and that said, I have to take some of such drugs from him. If I meet a woman I like, I can give it a try. Hehe.”

Chloe was bold and fearless, thinking that as long as Matt does not help him, Jordan will definitely be unable to make Lauren wake up.

However, Jordan suddenly took out a box of medicine from his pocket and stuffed a red pill into Lauren's mouth.

Matt immediately tensed up and pulled Jordan. “Hey, what kind of medicine are you giving Miss Howard!?! You can't feed her any random medicine. Are you trying to get her killed?”

“Get lost!”

Jordan pushed Matt to the ground and then fed Lauren the pill.

The pills in Jordan’s box were the finest products in the world, each of which cost a bomb. They were all produced by the world’s top medical experts, which could not be found on the market.

Even the topmost figures of the upper-class society may not enjoy it!

In less than a minute, Lauren slowly opened her eyes!

‘She’s about to wake up!’

Chapter 379: Failed To Brainwash!

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

In the room next door, Robb saw Lauren slowly opening her eyes, and he immediately panicked. “Bad news, Miss Howard is about to wake up! She has been hypnotized for such a long time. You should be the first person she sees after you wake up!”

Chris panicked and quickly scurried out of the room before dashing into the room where Lauren and Jordan were in. Like a brute bull, he knocked Jordan away and squatted down in front of Lauren.

“Damn it!”

Jordan was knocked to the ground. Although he could defeat Chris, Chris was much heavier than him and thus, he could knock him to the ground easily.

At this moment, Lauren was still somewhat dazed after waking up and opening her eyes. She rubbed her eyes continuously in an adorable manner, like a teenage girl.

When her vision slowly cleared up, the first person she saw was Chris.

“Chris...”

Lauren called out affectionately and intimately. Compared to before, her tone and attitude towards Chris was obviously much gentler.

That made Jordan rather surprised. In the past, Lauren would speak to him in a rather austere tone. Yet, she now sounded extremely gentle.

However, Lauren’s next sentence made Jordan flabbergasted!

Lauren looked at Chris and said, “The world’s most perfect man...”

“Haha, it worked!”

Robb, who was behind him, exclaimed in amazement.

Chris and Dr. Gale had been brainwashing Lauren into thinking that Chris was the most perfect man in the world!

Jordan was dumbfounded, too. “How did that happen!?!”

Chris was overjoyed. He held onto Lauren’s hand and exclaimed, “Yes, I am the most perfect man in the world. I’m the man you love the most in this world! Lauren Howard, I love you!”

Chris wanted to strike while the iron was hot. He wanted to kiss Lauren while she was full of admiration for him!

However, just as Chris was about to move his face closer to hers, he was punched in the face!

Bang!

After Jordan got up, he punched Chris and knocked him to the ground.

How could he stand by and watch Chris take liberties with Lauren!?!

Afterwards, Jordan looked at Lauren and said, “Lauren, don’t let him fool you. He’s not the most perfect man in the world, but an absolute scumbag!”

Lauren was surprisingly more agitated after seeing Jordan!

“Jordan! Are you okay? Are your fingers fine? Is your body okay?”

Lauren burst into tears immediately. The way she looked at Jordan was as if she was looking at a deceased person who had come back to life.

Lauren held Jordan's hand and checked his fingers one by one. When she saw they were all intact, she smiled, but her tears fell on Jordan's fingers, one by one.

"Lauren, I'm fine, don't worry." Jordan said comfortingly.

In a moment of agitation, Lauren leaped into Jordan's arms to kiss him!

Even Chris was stunned by that scene. He questioned loudly, "Why is this happening? Haven't we already brainwashed her? Why does she still like Jordan so much?"

Both Chris and Jordan knew Lauren was still immersed in the illusory world. Otherwise, she wouldn't have initiated a kiss given how restrained she was.

Matt shook his head and said, "I've warned you long ago. Jordan's image has long been deeply etched in Miss Howard's heart and no one can make her waver. She only admires you now, but she truly loves Jordan!"

"Bitch!"

Chris was exasperated. As Lauren's fiancé, how could he watch his wife embrace another man?!

Chris obediently picked up an ashtray on the table and prepared to smash it at Jordan's head from behind!

At this moment, Matt took a step forward and exclaimed, "Mr. Hank, you mustn't act impulsively! Let me try waking Miss Lauren up."

Matt grabbed a long bottle that was like a spray bottle before spraying it on Lauren's face a few times.

Soon, Lauren let go of Jordan and suddenly sobered up. Once she did, she looked at Jordan again with shyness written all over her face.

“I'm... I'm sorry for what I did just now.”

Jordan looked at Lauren gently and said, “It's okay, good that you woke up.”

Afterwards, Jordan glowered at Matt and Chris in exasperation before questioning, “Just what have you people done to Lauren in the last three days!?”

Lauren was shocked, too. “What? I've already been here for three days?”

Matt dropped to his knees in front of Lauren and began crying with a guilty expression on his face.

“I'm sorry, Miss Howard, I lied to you. In the last three days, I've been manipulating your consciousness and trying to replace Jordan with Chris as the perfect lover in your heart.”

“What?”

Hearing this, Lauren and Jordan were both astonished.

Matt cried and said, “I had no other choice. Chris threatened me with my parents' future. If I refused, my parents' lives would be ruined!”

Jordan knew Matt had always been good to Lauren, and he had previously even hit Jordan for hurting Lauren.

It was all because of Chris!

Jordan asked, “What did you guys do to me in the illusory world the last three days? Did you cut off my fingers?”

After Lauren woke up just now, the first thing she did was to check if Jordan’s fingers were intact. Thus, he guessed that his fingers must have been severed in the illusory world.

Matt didn’t dare to hide it at all. “No, not only were your fingers severed, you were also... castrated according to Chris’s request. Although you were no longer a complete man, Miss Howard still did not leave you!”

“Screw you!”

Hearing this, Jordan could no longer hold back and instead, he charged towards Chris.

Chris was a little scared, too. After all, he had a guilty conscience and took a step back.

Robb shivered and stood out. “What do you want? That’s all fake. It’s not real at all.”

Bang!

Jordan kicked the scrawny Robb away before punching Chris in the face.

Chris was not a pushover either. He hated Jordan too!

Chris punched him back, and the two of them exchanged blows. However, Jordan's fist was as hard as steel and he couldn't be shaken at all!

Chris knew he couldn't beat Jordan with his fists and feet alone. Hence, he tried to use his advantage in size to hit Jordan!

Chris suddenly lowered his center of gravity and bent down, thus becoming much shorter than Jordan. He then grabbed Jordan's upper body with both hands and pressed his head against Jordan's body before charging forward in a bid to push him against the wall!

“Jordan, watch out!”

Lauren reminded when she noticed Jordan was in danger.

Jordan's body weight was slightly lighter. Besides, he was caught off guard, so he retreated quickly and was about to collide with the wall with great force.

However, at this moment, the back of Jordan's foot first touched the wall, after which he launched himself off from the wall and propelled upwards, knocking Chris onto the ground with his arm, subduing him completely!

Chapter 380: Premarital Testing

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

Matt seemed to be completely dumbfounded by the fact that Jordan had managed to easily subdue the ferocious Chris, despite being smaller than the latter!

“Jordan was so suave!”

Matt couldn't help but praise. He was the doctor who had once constructed a perfect image of Jordan and, in his opinion, the image of Jordan that he had created was really unrealistic.

However, when he saw the real Jordan, he actually discovered that the real Jordan was even more excellent and powerful than the image he created!

Jordan absolutely hated Chris's despicable means. He punched Chris in the face, but Jordan suppressed him, leaving him with no means to retaliate.

At this moment, Lauren walked over and tried to persuade them.
“Stop fighting!”

Lauren pulled Jordan away and then said to Chris, “Since you already know my secret, let's cancel the engagement and pretend that we don't know each other in the future.”

Chris got up from the ground, grabbed the tissue that Robb handed over, and wiped the blood that dripped out of his nose after he got punched by Jordan.

“I'll never cancel the engagement!”

Chris said firmly, “I-I can accept sleeping in a separate room from you after we get married. I can also accept you still loving Jordan after marriage!”

His words had taken Lauren aback. She had known Chris for many years, but she couldn’t believe that these humble words had come from Chris!

Lauren said softly, “Chris... why are you doing this? I know you’re a chauvinistic alpha male and this will make you too aggrieved.”

Robb also hurriedly said, “Yes, Mr. Hank, how can you accept such an unreasonable request!?! If you stoop low and give in to Miss Howard so easily, she’ll definitely cheat on you with Jordan after you get married!”

Smack!

Jordan slapped Robb on his face and barked in exasperation, “Bastard! What do you take me and Lauren for!?!”

Robb was just treating Lauren like a wanton woman who would easily cheat on her spouse, just like Hailey!

Chris was exasperated, and he too felt embarrassed after saying those words. However, he would never cancel the engagement.

“Lauren, I would rather be with a woman whom I love but doesn’t love me than a woman who loves me, but I don’t.”

“Besides, we’re marrying for the interests of our families and our marriage will be beneficial for both the Howards and the Hanks. So, we have to continue with the marriage!”

Lauren chose to marry Chris, only for the sake of her family’s interests.

Seeing that Chris had agreed to sleep in a different room than hers after they got married and wasn’t bothered by the fact that Lauren had feelings for Jordan, Lauren said, “Okay then, since you can accept those conditions, I can marry you.”

As an outsider, Jordan was in no place to say anything.

Chris glowered at Jordan and left in exasperation.

As soon as he walked out of the hospital, Robb kept persuading, “Sir, what’s wrong with you today? How can you agree to such a humiliating condition?”

“If you can’t sleep in the same room as her and consummate with her? Besides, she also has a crush on others and sooner or later, the two of them are going to hook up!”

Robb was rather loyal to Chris. He knew that Chris’s ex-wife had cheated on him, which led to the divorce. This time, Lauren clearly had a reason to cheat on him, so he didn’t want Chris to be betrayed again.

Chris sat in the car, closed the door, and then said viciously, “Once she officially marries me on the 1st of April, she’ll become my wife. Who is she to say anything?”

Robb also sat in the driver's seat, turned around, and looked at the backseat. "Mr. Hank, do you plan to resort to force? That doesn't seem appropriate, does it? Hasn't Dr. Gale mentioned it before? If you try to possess Miss Howard by force, it will trigger great repulsion from Miss Howard. She might face an emotional breakdown!"

Chris humphed coldly and exclaimed, "I don't care if she faces an emotional breakdown or not! When she's my wife, I can do whatever I want to her! Even if she dies, that's no big deal! Keep driving!"

...

Four days later.

It was already March 29th, which was less than three days till the 1st of April, the day of Chris and Lauren's wedding.

In the past few days, Jordan would sometimes dream of himself crashing Lauren's wedding and snatching the bride away!

At eight o'clock in the morning, Jordan had just had breakfast with Chloe in Lauren's home. They were now playing in the yard.

All of a sudden, two graceful and elegant middle-aged women walked in smiling.

Jordan knew one of them. She was Lauren's mother, Marissa.

"Grandma!"

Chloe scurried towards Lauren's mother as soon as she saw her.

“Hey, my dear baby,” said Marissa, who happily picked Chloe up in her arms.

The middle-aged woman beside Marissa smiled and asked, “Chloe, do you still remember who I am?”

Marissa laughed and said, “Chloe, this is Uncle Chris’s mother, whom you’ve met at a meal previously.”

Only then did it occur to Jordan that Chris’s mother had arrived.

At this moment, Marissa and Chris’s mother also saw Jordan.

“Ma’am,” Jordan greeted Marissa politely.

However, Marissa humphed coldly and shot Jordan a look of displeasure.

Previously, Jordan had beaten up her son, Brad, who was now still hospitalized. The doctor even said that Brad may have to limp for the rest of his life and would never be able to walk properly like he used to.

Hence, Marissa absolutely hated Jordan!

“Mrs. Howard, who’s this?”

Chris’s mother glanced at Jordan and asked in confusion.

Marissa looked at Chloe and answered, “He’s Chloe’s biological father.”

Chris's mother instantly smiled without showing her teeth. "Oh, so he's that lawless punk. Lauren is such a good girl and yet, she had a child with him. What a shame."

At this moment, Lauren also heard the commotion and walked towards the courtyard.

"Mom, Aunt Carol, what brings you here?" Lauren asked.

Chris's mother said smilingly, "My dear daughter-in-law, I'm here to take you and Chloe home for a few days."

"Huh? Isn't the wedding three days away? Why are we..." Lauren was bewildered.

Marissa explained, "We have a rule in our family where our daughter-in-law-to-be has to stay in our family for two days before the wedding, so as to get familiar with the rules of the family and to get along with us. You can take it as a premarital trial."

Marissa said, "This rule has been in place since a century ago and we've been following it till this day. It was the same for me when I married into the Hanks back then."

"You'll be staying in mine and Chris's father's home for the next two days, not your matrimonial home. It's okay, don't worry, I won't let you share the same room as Chris for the next few days."

The Hanks were a notable family, after all. It wasn't strange for them to have such a rule.

“Okay.” Lauren didn’t refute either.

“Alright, quickly pack your bags then,” Chris’s mother said happily.

“Wait a minute!” Jordan suddenly interjected!

Chapter 381: Lauren Gets A Beating!

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

Jordan looked at Marissa and Chris’s mother before saying, “I’m Chloe’s father. Shouldn’t you be informing me before taking Chloe away?”

Chris’s mother sneered and asked, “Why do I have to inform you? Who do you think you are?”

Chris’s mother obviously despised Jordan because she knew he had no foundation and connections in DC.

Marissa also said, “Chloe has always been by her mother’s side. Chloe has to go wherever Lauren goes. Why must I inform you!?”

Jordan was extremely displeased, and he requested, “I don’t care what stupid rules the Hanks have. No matter what, I want to see my daughter every day.”

Chris’s mother refuted vehemently, “Impossible! The Hanks will never allow someone like you to enter as you please!”

“Forget about seeing Chloe for the next three days. You can request it again after we get married!”

Chris’s mother was very insistent and harsh, so Lauren couldn’t retort either. She said to Jesse, “Jesse, just bear with it for two days, okay?”

Jordan glanced at Chris’s mother in displeasure before nodding at Lauren. “Okay, I’ll send you there then.”

Lauren and Chloe were about to move into Chris’s parents’ home, but Jordan still didn’t know where they lived. He decided he had to find out their exact address.

Jordan drove Lauren’s Jeep and fetched her and Chloe to a villa cluster named Royal Mansions.

Not only was this place strategically located and expensive, but the interior of the villas was also top-notch.

The palm trees, and artificial boulders accentuated its uniqueness. It definitely cost a bomb to bring the palm trees and plantains that would usually survive only in the tropics to DC.

Arriving at a grand and posh bungalow, Jordan pulled over, knowing that it was Chris’s parents’ home because he had already seen Chris standing at the door.

Chris walked over and helped Lauren carry her luggage.

Jordan got out of the car, too.

Chris glanced at Jordan and said, “I didn’t expect you to come too. I don’t intend to let you stay for dinner.”

Jordan looked at the villa and recognized the location carefully. “I don’t intend to go inside either.”

Jordan handed the car keys back to Lauren and said, “I’m leaving. Call me if you need anything.”

He then waved goodbye to Chloe and said, “Baby, remember to call me when you miss me.”

“Okay, bye bye, Daddy.”

Chloe was carrying a little backpack, looking extremely adorable.

Jordan looked at Chloe’s lovely face and couldn’t help but pinch her little face again.

‘How adorable. Unfortunately, I won’t be able to see her for the next two days. If Chloe gets mistreated here, I won’t spare the Hanks!’

“Okay, quickly head inside. It’s time to eat!”

Chris’s mother said loudly, looking at Chloe scornfully.

Lauren waved her hand at Jordan before taking Chloe’s hand and bringing her inside.

After entering the living room and walking to the dining hall, Chloe saw the spread of food on the dining table. The little

glutton then scurried over and reached her hand out for a bread roll.

However, Chloe was just about to do so. Chris's mother slapped her hand.

“Have you washed your hands? You're grabbing it with them just like that! Why don't you have any manners at all!”

Chris's mother lashed out at Chloe and began to lecture her.

This time, the blow was so hard that Chloe immediately started sobbing with tears in her eyes.

Lauren hurried over and hugged Chloe. “Chloe, don't cry. Let's go get your hands washed. You can eat only after your hands are washed. Have you forgotten?”

Lauren took Chloe to get her hands washed before sitting on the chair. Chloe tried to take the bread roll with her hand again, but Chris's mother stopped her again.

“No one is allowed to eat before everyone is seated!”

It turned out that Chris's father was still upstairs. A maid went upstairs to invite him to come downstairs. Soon, a tall and domineering middle-aged man made his way down the stairs.

“Lauren's here.”

The man nodded at Lauren, smilingly.

“Hello, Uncle Dominic,” Lauren greeted respectfully.

He knew the Hanks earned their present glory, largely because of Chris's father, who had a high status in DC.

After Chris's father sat down, Chris's mother said, "Lauren, don't eat yet. Scoop a bowl of soup for each of us."

Lauren asked, "Isn't there a maid here?"

In the Howard family, the servants were usually the ones to scoop the soup and stuff.

The Hanks were wealthy and powerful enough to have lots of servants. There was no need for Lauren to do that at all.

Chris's mother said, "This is the rule of our family. The daughter-in-law must serve the soup and you have to do so for every single meal when you live with Chris in the future. You must serve his meals to him."

At this juncture, Chloe suddenly interjected, "Daddy's always the one who serves our meals back at Mommy's place!"

Chris's mother humphed coldly and exclaimed, "Your father is a commoner. How can he compare with the Hanks? Since he's competent, of course he has to serve the meals!"

Chloe immediately argued, "My father is very competent!"

Chris's parents immediately frowned. Lauren didn't want to make a scene as soon as they entered, so she quickly said, "Okay, I'll go serve the food."

Lauren gave Chris's parents and Chris a bowl of soup each, and then one for Chloe. She then began to eat.

The Hanks were very picky and had strict requirements for their food, which was probably the reason for their robust figures.

“You're not allowed to make so much noise when you're eating!”

Chris's mother lashed out at Chloe and began to lecture her.

Chloe, who was innocent, naïve, and enjoyed smiling. She immediately began to get scared and didn't dare to eat, laugh, or speak loudly.

The atmosphere made Chloe feel suffocated.

“Lauren, you don't need to do the dishes. Come to my room. I have something to say to you.”

Chris's mother said to Lauren after finishing the meal.

Lauren followed Chris's mother to her room, and after sitting down, Lauren asked, “What instructions do you have, Aunt?”

Chris's mother had a serious expression on her face and she wasn't like a benevolent mother at all. She said coldly, “I want you to give birth to two sons within three years of marrying Chris.”

“Here's a box of folic acid tablets. Take them.”

Lauren seemed to be put in a spot and she exclaimed, “Aunt Marissa, whether Chris and I have children or not and how many

we have, should be decided by us, shouldn't it? I'm sorry I can't accept this request of yours!"

Smack!

Seeing that Lauren had the audacity to refuse, Chris's mother slapped Lauren on her face!

Chris's mother was stronger than the average middle-aged woman, so the slap was particularly hard!

Chris's mother said angrily, "Lauren Howard, don't think that you can act however you please in our home, just because you are Martin Howard's granddaughter!"

"You have to give birth even if you don't want to!"

Chapter 382: My Father Is Not A Good-For-Nothing!

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

Lauren didn't expect to receive a slap from her future mother-in-law when she hadn't even officially married Chris yet!

Even when a girl from an ordinary family would be treated with respect and courtesy by her fiancé's parents when she goes over to his home for a brief stay.

Besides, Lauren came from an esteemed music and yet, Chris's mother actually had the audacity to slap her!

Lauren rarely threw her weight around as the heiress of the Howards, but at this juncture, she had no choice but to mention it.

“I’m at least a Howard. How dare you treat me like this? Aren’t you afraid that I’ll tell my family about it!?”

However, Chris’s mother humphed coldly and exclaimed, “Don’t try to intimidate me with your family. To be honest, I gave you that slap on behalf of your mother!”

“That punk Jordan Steele beat your brother up to the point of becoming crippled. He can never practice martial arts again in the future. Your mother is so distressed that she can’t even sleep at night. Yet, you’re being all lovey dovey with that culprit all day long.”

“Before coming here, your mother specially instructed me to teach you and knock some sense into you!”

Lauren’s mother, Marissa, had always loved and doted on Brad a little more because Brad was more obedient than Lauren.

Since Lauren had presumptuously decided to keep the baby and give birth to her, Marissa had been greatly disappointed, and their relationship had become extremely strained.

Lauren’s eyes were filled with tears. She didn’t expect that the mother, whom she respected the most, would actually treat her in such a manner!

Chris’s mother mocked, “Girl, you’re such an ingrate. It’s no wonder that your mother is so mad at you! You’re very

magnanimous, huh? I heard that you and your brother are very close. Don't you hate Jordan for beating up your brother and causing his leg to be injured? What a heartless and disloyal girl!"

Lauren felt extremely aggrieved. How could she not be sad about her brother being injured?

However, outsiders didn't know that Brad was the one who made Jordan a cuckold. Given Jordan's family background and ability, Brad would have died and not only had his leg crippled, if Lauren had not gotten down on her knees to beg for mercy.

Hence, Lauren could not blame Jordan for it and instead, had to thank him for sparing Brad's life.

Staring at Lauren condescendingly, Chris's mother said, "Just stay in this room until you figure it out. Otherwise, you can forget about having dinner tonight!"

After saying that, Chris's mother walked out and instructed the two subordinates who were standing outside the door, "Keep an eye on the door. Lauren is not allowed to come out without my permission."

"Yes!"

At this moment, Lauren's personal freedom was restricted, and so was Chloe's.

A middle-aged woman in her fifties was teaching Chloe to read aloud and recite the rules of the Hanks.

For example, when she sees the elders of the Hank family, she would have to take the initiative to greet them. She wasn't allowed to eat before everyone ate either.

She was not allowed to make any noise when eating, either. Every single week, she would have to prepare a talent showcase for the important guests that the Hanks receive. She also had to remember the names of every single person she met, and make sure not to get their names wrong the next time they met again.

It took an hour for Chloe to finish reciting those harsh rules.

“I'm done. Can I go look for Mommy now?”

Chloe had been memorizing and reciting the rules for an hour. Although she had just eaten, she was totally parched at the moment.

Yet the middle-aged lady was extremely fierce and overbearing. In the last hour, she had been correcting Chloe's mistakes and making Chloe terrified of her.

Fortunately, Chloe was taught well by Lauren. If she were to be a spoiled brat, she would have thrown a tantrum and sitting on the ground instead of memorizing those stupid rules.

However, Chloe had better endurance than other children her age.

“Chloe, come out.”

Chris suddenly called out to Chloe. At this moment, he was smoking a cigarette in the courtyard and spacing out, his mind filled with the scene of Lauren kissing Jordan the other day.

He was a prideful male chauvinist. Yet, his fiancée took the initiative to kiss another man before they got married!

To make matters worse, Lauren's love for Jordan was so deep-rooted that even the brainwashing that lasted for three days could not succeed.

In the future, Lauren might just sleep with Jordan!

“That damned Jordan!”

Chris had already smoked four cigarettes in a row, and every time he thought of Jordan, he wanted to skin him alive!

“Uncle Dominic.”

Chloe walked outside the courtyard obediently and stopped in front of Chris. She then called out to him.

Chris looked at Chloe, the beautiful apple of everyone's eye. However, his eyes were full of endless hatred!

“How are you so pretty, you little bastard!?”

Chris vented all his hatred for Jordan on his daughter, Chloe.

He threw away his cigarette and said to Chloe, “Chloe, from now on, I'll be your father and you'll be a Hank!”

“Regardless of gender, all the Hanks’ descendants have to learn martial arts and join the military. This is a tradition that has been continued for hundreds of years!”

“So, from today onwards, you have to start practicing martial arts too!”

Chloe was so naive and innocent that she thought it was something fun and immediately clapped her hands happily.

“Sure, my daddy said that he’d teach me martial arts too! Daddy is really impressive! He has killed a cheetah before!”

“Bullshit!”

Chris flew into a rage the moment he saw Chloe praising Jordan.

Chris had been to various harsh places in the world and had witnessed cheetahs hunting with his very own eyes. He watched the way cheetahs ran like sports cars and fought aggressively. Till this day, he would still shudder whenever he thought of the scene of a cheetah’s mouth being covered in fresh blood!

“When you’ve seen a cheetah with your own eyes, you’ll know that your father is a piece of garbage who only knows to blow his trumpet!” Chris exclaimed in exasperation.

Chloe frowned and exclaimed, “No, my daddy won’t brag or lie to me!”

“Hmph.” Not wanting to argue with a four-year-old girl, Chris said, “Now, start learning to get into the horse’s stance. Point your feet outward 15 degrees and slowly squat down. Then, turn

your toes to the front, shift your weight down, and squat down again!”

“Place your hands forward with your palms facing the ground.”

“Okay, remain in this position. Don’t move for half an hour!”

Chris actually asked a four-year-old girl to remain in the horse’s stance for half an hour!

Chloe was a relatively thin girl whose physical strength was the same as an average child. There was no way she could persist for half an hour.

Within a few minutes, Chloe felt tired and her stance was no longer standard.

Chloe had extremely strict requirements. Once Chloe’s actions were not standard, he would forcefully try to correct her posture.

Gradually, Chloe’s legs trembled, and she was about to run out of power.

“Uncle Chris, I... I can’t hang on any longer. Can I rest for a while?” Chloe pleaded pitifully.

Chris said furiously, “It’s only been a while and you can’t hold on any longer! Your father is a good-for-nothing, so you’re just as weak!”

Chloe, who had been physically and mentally tortured since she arrived at the Hanks’ home, could no longer stand it.

She burst into tears and yelled, “My daddy is not a good-for-nothing! My daddy is not a good-for-nothing!”

Chapter 383: Daughter’s Plea!

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

Jordan spent every single day with Chloe in the last two weeks that he had been in DC. Chloe’s feelings and reliance on him had already grown stronger and stronger.

Hence, when Chris insulted Jordan and called him a good-for-nothing, Chloe cried while yelling at the top of her lungs. She would never allow anyone to say that about her father!

Although Chloe was young, she had a strong willpower because she didn’t want others to insult her father or put her to shame.

Chloe, who was completely out of energy at first, forced herself to regain her balance and steady herself in the horse’s stance.

She kept saying to herself, “I’m Daddy’s daughter. I can definitely do it! I can’t embarrass Daddy!”

Chris humphed coldly in disdain.

Time passed, minute after minute, second after second. Chloe had already been in the horse’s stance for more than ten minutes and her legs had long been trembling involuntarily. However, she was still holding onto her breath and persevering.

The only reason for her perseverance was the fact that she was Jordan’s daughter! She didn’t want others to look down on them!

However, Chloe was still a little girl, after all. Some time later, Chloe's eyes suddenly rolled backwards and she passed out, thus falling onto the ground.

Clang!

Chloe fell to the ground.

“Indeed, the daughter of a loser is a loser, too. You actually passed out doing the horse's stance! Someone, come here!”

Chris called out.

The middle-aged maid walked out and patted Chloe to wake her up. At this point, Chloe could no longer stand up and her legs were completely powerless, as she would fall as soon as she stood up.

Chloe cried. For as far as she had lived, she had been pampered by her mother and had never suffered such mistreatment before.

“I want to go home and look for Mommy and Daddy.”

Chloe screamed while crying.

Chris was exasperated. “Stop crying and scam back to your room! This place is your home from now onwards!”

He then said to the maid, “Take her to her room.”

“Yes!”

Chloe refused to leave and there was no way she could leave either. Knowing that she was the “illegitimate child” that Lauren had with another man, the maid had an extremely hostile attitude, too. She began to drag Chloe away forcefully.

While being dragged reluctantly, Chloe cried and exclaimed, “Mommy! Mommy!”

Lauren immediately came out of the room when she heard Chloe crying.

However, as soon as she came out, she was stopped by two men.

“Miss Lauren, you can’t go out unless you agree to Madam’s request.”

Lauren flew into a rage and hollered, “Get lost! I’m going to see my daughter!”

The bodyguard still refused to let her go. “Please don’t make things difficult for us.”

Lauren was so distressed and worried about Chloe that she tried to force her way out, only to be forcibly carried back to her room by the two bodyguards. The door was then closed.

For the past four years, Lauren had been living with Chloe alone, far away from her family. Chloe mattered to her as much as her life!

She can stay calm at all times, but not when her daughter was hurt!

She could do anything for her daughter's sake!

At this moment, Lauren was enraged by the fact that the Hanks had the audacity to do that to her despite the fact that she was a Howard!

Lauren immediately picked up the phone and called her grandfather in a bid to complain to him so that he could seek justice for her.

Given Martin's status in DC today, the entire Hank family would have to get on their knees to apologize to Lauren as long as he gave an order!

However, Martin did not answer the phone.

She knew that her parents loved Brad too much and were still resenting her for what happened to him, so she didn't call them.

She thought of Jordan, Chloe's father. Since Chloe has been mistreated, he ought to be the first person she calls.

However, she could not call him.

She knew Jordan's current situation and was aware that he wouldn't be able to deal with the Hanks alone so she would be doing him harm by asking him to come over.

Thus, Lauren chose to call her brother, Brad, who had always been fearless and shared close ties with her.

At this moment, Brad was still hospitalized.

As soon as the call was answered, Lauren immediately said urgently, “Brad, send someone to the Hanks’ home to save me and Chloe. They beat me up and locked me in the room. Chloe has been crying, I don’t know what they have done to her but I’m really worried. She has never been through any suffering before.”

Hearing this, Brad flew into a rage. “What? The Hanks are really brazen! How dare they hit you and Chloe? I’ll send someone over to raid their home!”

Brad had always despised the Hanks even though they were indeed very powerful.

Even though Lauren had yet to officially marry Chris, they were already so old as to do such a thing to her. They would probably abuse Lauren and Chloe to death after their official wedding on April 1st!

Brad ordered, “Send someone to the Hanks to bring Lauren and Chloe home!”

“Damn it, if my leg wasn’t injured, I would have gone over myself to beat Chris Hank up till his face is swollen!”

Soon, Brad’s subordinate immediately arranged for people to go to the Hanks’ home.

However, it didn’t take long for them to return again.

Brad asked in surprise, “What’s going on? Didn’t I tell you to personally bring some people there? Why are you back? Did the Hanks refuse to let them go?”

His subordinate replied, “No, Mr. Howard, we were stopped by Officer Clyde before we even reached Chris Hank’s place.”

Soon, a tall and burly man who was about 40 years old walked in. He was Clyde, Martin’s most capable subordinate.

He was often described as outstanding by Martin.

Although he was Martin’s subordinate, he was very resourceful and had connections with both the police and triads.

“Clyde? Why do you want to stop my people from going to the Hanks?” Brad asked in confusion.

Clyde smiled and greeted Brad and then said, “Mr. Howard, this is your grandfather’s order.”

Brad was confused. “Why is Grandpa stopping me?! Is he going to let the Hanks bully Lauren!?”

Clyde said, “Mr. Howard Sr. said that you’re not to send anyone to the Hank’ or else it would be deemed as a provocation to the Hanks. Now that their wedding is just around the corner, Mr. Howard Sr. will not let you do something that will affect the peace between the two families.”

Brad was enraged. “In this case, I order you to bring Lauren and Chloe back from the Hanks! Doesn’t Grandpa always say that you’re outstanding and brilliant like powerful ancient generals? In that case, I’ll give you a tank. Go kill them!”

Clyde chuckled and said, “I’m sorry, but I only take orders from your grandfather. You can’t order me around.”

“Besides, Mr. Howard, you flatter me. The Hanks are way too powerful. I’m afraid I won’t be able to enter, even if I tried to barge in.”

“I’m here to tell you to rest and recuperate well in the hospital. The Hanks won’t dare to do anything to harm Miss Lauren. Rest assured.”

“Rest assured, my foot!” Brad cursed furiously.

A trace of displeasure appeared on Clyde’s face!

Chapter 384: Barging Into The Hanks’ Home Alone!

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

Although Clyde was Martin’s subordinate, he was quite a big shot and respected figure in the country, outside of the Howards!

The fact that Brad was speaking to him so rudely when he was a junior made Clyde very annoyed.

Brad’s subordinate, who knew Clyde’s strength, hurriedly said to Clyde, “Simmer down, Mr. Howard is just flustered. He doesn’t mean anything else.”

Clyde humphed coldly and left.

After Clyde walked out of the ward, his subordinate said in confusion, “Mr. Howard, Clyde has always been away from DC and never shows up easily. Why did he suddenly return to DC today?”

Brad was puzzled, too. “Yeah, this guy is my grandfather’s trump card. He usually comes back only when something big happens in DC.”

His subordinate seemed to have thought of something and said, “I think I heard someone saying that there was a commotion at the airport just now. Surely he isn’t here because of this, right?”

“It’s possible.” Brad did not want to think about it for the time being. “Forget about it. The problem now is that we must bring my sister and Chloe out of the Hanks’ home!”

The henchman was put in a spot, too. “Your grandfather doesn’t agree to let us go over and snatch them away. Who else can have the ability to bring Miss Lauren out?”

“Why don’t we just let Miss Lauren suffer for two days? Anyway, she has to officially marry him sooner or later. It’s only a matter of time before she’ll have to accept their rules.”

Brad lost his temper and slapped his subordinate on the face. “Bastard! No one can make my sister sacrifice and suffer for the greater good in this world! Who does Chris Hank think he is!?”

“The obnoxious Hanks must be putting her in a spot because they’re upset that she has given birth to Jordan’s child.”

“Oh right, Jordan Steele!”

Brad suddenly thought of Jordan. Due to the circumstances, he couldn’t send the Howards’ army to save Lauren and Chloe, he had no choice but to send Jordan!

Brad was very reluctant to call Jordan. He was still hospitalized and couldn't get out of bed for many days now, all thanks to Jordan.

However, for the sake of Lauren, he eventually still called Jordan!

At this moment, Jordan, who was in a hotel near Lauren's home, was surprised to receive Brad's call.

“Why is he calling me?”

Jordan answered the call with some bewilderment. “Hello.”

Brad didn't spout any nonsense, nor did he scold Jordan, but he mentioned about hurting Brad's leg.

He said straightforwardly, “Jordan, your daughter is now about to be tortured to death by Chris, and my sister was also beaten up and locked up by them.”

“If you're a man, go to the Hanks now and bring my sister and Chloe out!”

Jordan immediately got nervous, too. “What did you say? What happened to Chloe?!”

Brad didn't know the exact situation and hence, merely made it sound more serious. “Don't you know what kind of person Chris Hank is? His fiancée had a child with another man. He can have a good attitude?”

“Chloe is now crying so hard that her voice has gone hoarse. The more she cries the more the Hanks hits her. She’s being mistreated precisely because of an incompetent father like you!”

Jordan clenched his fist. About to explode!

Chloe was a part of Jordan and the person he cherished the most!

She was cute and pretty, like an angel that descended on earth. Jordan absolutely loved her and would never allow anyone to hurt her!

However, Jordan was also worried that it might be Brad’s trap to lure him to confront the Hanks, so as to take revenge for the gunshot he suffered.

Jordan said, “Brad Howard, you’d better make sure you’re not lying! I hate being lied to!”

Brad hollered, “I wish I could shoot you dead! Can I possibly have the time to lie to you? If my grandfather hadn’t stopped the people I sent out to save them, I wouldn’t have taken the initiative to call you!”

“The Hanks are just behaving so obnoxiously and lawlessly because my grandfather is advanced in years and suffers from cerebrovascular disease, so his days are numbered. On top of that, the second generation of the Hanks is doing better than my Dad!”

“Jordan, believe it or not, that’s your daughter, anyway. If you can accept your daughter being trained like a dog by the Hanks, suit yourself!”

After saying that, Brad hung up the phone.

Inside the ward, his subordinate brought a glass of water to the enraged Brad and said, “Mr. Howard, Jordan is alone. He can’t barge into the Hanks’ home unless he summons that UFO-shaped aircraft.”

“But your grandfather has issued an order for the UFO to be annihilated at the first opportunity whenever it appears again...”

Brad took a big sip of water, and said with a dull gaze in his eyes, “Although I don’t like Jordan, I have to admit that if there is only one person who can bring my sister out from the Hanks’ home, and that is, Jordan Steele!”

...

Jordan came out of the hotel as quickly as he could. He could tell that Brad was not lying to him, and there was no reason for him to deceive him using Lauren, his sister, and Chloe!

As soon as he stepped on the street, a female driver happened to step out of a white Volkswagen Golf and stopped Jordan when she saw him.

“Hey, handsome, I can’t back up well. Can you help me back up my car to the parking space?”

Jordan did not utter a single word and instead, got inside the white Volkswagen.

The female driver thanked him smilingly, “Thank you, handsome. Seems like there are still many good people these days!”

While the female driver was praising Jordan, he stepped on the gas pedal and instantly drove the car away.

The female driver blinked and froze for a full five seconds before breaking down and yelling while running, “Someone stole my car!”

Jordan drove the Volkswagen car as fast as he could and arrived at the Hanks’ villa.

Since it was one of the most high-end residences in DC, the security was also very strict. Visitors are not allowed to enter without a pass.

Jordan was extremely annoyed, and he kept honking at the security officer to get him to open the door.

The security officer also came out and said to Jordan, “You’re not a resident here, are you? You want to enter this estate with such a lousy car?”

Jordan extended his left hand and grabbed the security officer. Pressing him against the rearview mirror, he demanded fiercely, “Open the door for me immediately!”

It was the first time that the security guard encountered such a ruthless person. Out of fear, he hurriedly pressed the remote control, opened the door, and let Jordan in.

Afterwards, the security officer immediately went back inside the house and picked up the intercom to inform the others, “There is a white Volkswagen Golf breaking in. Buddies, go out immediately to stop him!”

Jordan quickly drove to the Hanks' villa and as soon as he got out of the car, he was stopped by the gatekeeper.

“What are you here for?”

Jordan said coldly, “I want to see my daughter. Get out of my way!”

The guard at the gate said, “What a joke. Do you know that this is the Hanks' villa in DC? Do you think you can see the people inside as and when you please? Hurry up and get lost...”

Before the guard finished speaking, Jordan had already knocked him to the ground with one punch!

“No one can stop me from seeing my daughter!”

Chapter 385: The Return!

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

“How dare you get physical? You must be tired of living room!”

Another guard, too, quickly rushed over. However, he was still sent flying away by a kick from Jordan!

Jordan had gone all out both times he struck, in a bid to subdue his opponent in one move.

He was now pressed for time and didn't have time to fight with them. Basically, those who had taken a full-blown punch or kick from Jordan wouldn't be able to get up for at least two minutes.

“Someone, come here! Someone’s trying to barge into the Hanks’ home!”

Another guard immediately said into the walkie talkie.

Soon, more than ten people dashed out from inside to surround Jordan.

At the same time, Chris and Robb walked out too because they had heard the news!

“Jordan, it’s you!” Chris was furious to see Jordan.

When Jordan saw Chris, he wished he could kill him!

Jordan questioned Chris, “Chris, just what did you do to Chloe!”

Chris was slightly surprised as to how Jordan knew about him abusing Chloe just now.

‘Was it Lauren who told him? Or was it Jordan’s invisible UFO-shaped aircraft that detected it?’

Chris humphed coldly and said, “When Lauren marries me in two days’ time, Chloe will become my child. I must educate her and set some rules for her!”

Jordan flew into a rage. “To hell with those rules of yours! No one dares to make rules for my daughter! Bring Chloe and Lauren out immediately. I’m taking them away with me!”

Chris retorted aggressively, “Take them away? What kind of place do you think this is? Do you think it’s the market where they can come and go as you please?”

“I’m telling you, you won’t even be able to get past the door today, let alone see them!”

“Also, let me remind you that this is my parents’ home. Go ask around and find out what my father’s status in this city is!”

“You’d better not cause any trouble here, or I’ll make sure it’s over for you for the rest of your life!”

Jordan clenched his fist tightly and exclaimed, “Even if this is the royal palace and your father is the king, I must take my daughter away!”

“You must have a death wish. Go!”

After Chris issued the order, a few of his subordinates dashed over immediately.

However, Jordan knocked each of them down with a single punch. He dealt with them easily and they were all lying on the ground, shrieking incessantly.

“Damn it!”

Chris was shocked. He understood his subordinates’ strength the best and he knew that they were not ordinary people at all!

If they were ordinary people, it would be fine for him to knock out ten alone but these henchmen were people who could easily knock out ten ordinary people!

Chris had lost to Jordan in a one-on-one fight previously and he had been feeling indignant since then.

Likewise, Jordan's fast, accurate and ruthless movements made Chris's subordinates shudder in fear as they were all full of awe and scruples.

Chris barked furiously, "You idiots. Why are you fighting him one by one? Strike together! Hold him down and don't let him move!"

When dealing with a strong and powerful person like Jordan, they had to swarm towards him and deprive him of any chance to strike.

Soon, ten people leaped towards Jordan at the same time.

Someone grabbed Jordan's hand while some grabbed his leg. However, majority of people were sent flying by Jordan's kick before they could get close to Jordan.

However, more and more of Chris's henchmen dashed out of the villa. There were at least a hundred of them and they all dashed towards Jordan one after another.

Jordan gradually found it hard to handle!

Soon, Jordan's limbs were restrained.

Jordan was about to try to break free when he saw Chris, who was quick to seize this opportunity to leap up and kick Jordan!

Jordan couldn't move his limbs or hide. In the end, he was sent flying by Chris's kick!

As expected of a person who had practiced martial arts since a young age, Chris sent Jordan flying by several meters with that kick!

“So suave, Mr. Hank!”

“Mighty Mr. Hank!”

“Good kick!”

Robb and the others immediately started currying favor with Chris!

Chris laughed out loud too. He had once been defeated by Jordan in the fight and thus, he finally got the chance to take revenge today!

After kicking Jordan, Chris was overjoyed. He said smugly, “Jordan Steele! A woman who loves you to the point of losing her mind is now my wife! In two days, I will press her on the big bed and consummate our marriage!”

“Don't be in a hurry to curse. I learned that from you!”

“And your anger, I will train your daughter according to the training standards of American agents. If she can take the misery, she can go ahead. Even if she can't, she'll have to persist on!”

“Lauren and Chloe have ended up in this state today, all because of you, Jordan Steele!”

“Your assets have been frozen and you don’t have a single henchman. You’re all alone now. What do you have to fight with me!?!”

After yelling at Jordan for a while, Chris turned around and said to Robb, “Continue to send more henchmen. Send a thousand, no, two thousand more.”

“This kid can fight really well, can’t he? Let him fight! I shall see if he can defeat 2,000 men on his own!”

Robb chuckled and acknowledged, “Yes, Mr. Hank!”

Chris walked back to the villa, while Robb walked proudly towards Jordan. “Rascal, if I were you, I’d get lost immediately and not embarrass myself here.”

Jordan fell to the ground at this moment, but his mood was suddenly calmer than when he was angst just now!

At this moment, he remembered that when he was about to kill someone on the battlefield, he was just as calm too!

Jordan was surrounded by hundreds of people and he reckoned that there would be more than 2,000 people later!

No matter how powerful Jordan was, he could not break through the defense of more than 2,000 people and enter the Hanks’ residence.

Hence, Jordan took out his cell phone and called Tim.

He wanted Tim to come back and control the UFO-shaped aircraft again so that he could shoot Chris dead!

Tim quickly answered the phone, “Mr. Jordan, what a coincidence. I was just about to call you. We share a telepathic connection!”

He could tell that Tim seemed to be in a good mood.

Jordan didn’t waste time talking nonsense with him either.
“Board a plane to DC immediately!”

Previously, Jordan asked Tim to leave DC and go to Houston to lay low for a while.

Tim laughed and said, “Mr. Jordan, I’m in DC right now, I just left the airport! Where are you? I’m going to look for you!”

Jordan said, “I’m right in front of Chris Hank’s parents’ house in Royal Mansions right now. There are hundreds of people stopping me, no, maybe thousands. Don’t come over, find a place to hide in and control the UFO-shaped aircraft!”

“What? You are surrounded by thousands of people? I’ll be right there!” Tim tensed up immediately.

At this moment, Tim hung up the phone outside the airport. A bald man eating bananas walked over and asked, “Who’s that?”

Tim immediately replied seriously, “Salvatore, Mr. Jordan is surrounded by more than two thousand people!”

The bald man was so furious that he threw the banana onto the ground and cursed, “Damn it. How dare he touch Mr. Jordan!?! He must have a death wish!”

The bald man hollered in Thai, “Brothers, listen up!”

“Yes!”

At this moment, a thunderous response came from numerous people who chorused in unison.

It was shocking and formidable, as if there were thousands or even tens of thousands of people!

Chapter 386: 800 People Barging Into The Hanks’ Residence!

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

The bald man was none other than the former tyrant of Orlando, Salvatore!

Salvatore had already been released from prison. Tim found him in Houston.

He didn’t expect to hear Jordan being in danger as soon as he arrived in DC!

The hot-tempered Salvatore obviously couldn’t tolerate this!

Salvatore yelled in Thai, “All of you, come with me to save Mr. Steele. I’ll kill anyone who dares to stop me!”

“Yes!”

...

In front of the Hanks' home in Royal Mansions.

Jordan was now facing a few hundred people on his own, but he still didn't give up the urge to dash in.

As a sensible boss, he should wait for Tim to arrive before acting.

However, his daughter would suffer a second longer if he were to enter a second later!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Jordan fought ten of them alone and managed to knock all ten of them down.

It was already the umpteenth "group of ten".

Clap! Clap! Clap!

While smoking a cigarette, Robb applauded and said gleefully, "Not bad, not bad, well done! Haha, another ten of you, fight him! I shall see how long he can last!"

Robb did not let these hundreds of people attack Jordan together. Instead, he sent ten at a time.

At first, Jordan was able to easily fight ten of them on his own, but as his physical ability gradually declined, he began to take blows from time to time while feeling extremely anxious about his daughter.

After thirty minutes, Jordan couldn't take it anymore. He fell to the ground with his hands against the ground, almost getting on his knees!

He had already defeated a hundred people, but he was almost drained of his physical energy!

“Carry these good-for-nothings away and send ten more!”

Robb sat at the side and ordered.

Soon, ten more people appeared in front of Jordan.

Jordan broke down when he saw that there were at least one or two thousand people behind the ten people in front of him!

Jordan knew he could not take out two thousand people by himself!

He stopped fighting and dashed towards the gate of the Hanks' home. However, he was stopped by the Hanks' henchmen.

“Let go of me! Let me in!” Jordan shouted.

Robb chuckled. “Hey, Master Steele, Warrior Steele, hero, why did you stop fighting? Keep fighting. I have more than two thousand people here for you.”

“You want to go in, huh? That's impossible. Mr. Hank's home is not a place that someone of your status can enter.”

Jordan was about to lose his mind. “I'll kill you! I'm going to annihilate Chris's family!”

Robb humphed coldly. “You don’t know any better. Damn it, you can’t even get in, and you still want to destroy Mr. Hank’s family? Go eat some sh*t!”

“Brothers, teach this kid a good lesson. Mr. Hank said that the first group of ten to defeat Jordan will be rewarded % 150,000 each!”

“Yes!”

Hearing the reward, these people immediately surrounded Jordan excitedly.

However, at this moment, a familiar voice sounded. “Who has the guts to touch my master?!”

When Jordan heard it, he turned his head and looked, only to see that it was Salvatore!

Robb suddenly stood up in shock and barked, “Damn it, why are there so many people from Southeast Asia? Where did they come from?”

...

At this moment, Clyde arrived at Martin’s residence and instructed the guards he brought at the entrance, “Stay alert. Arrest any Southeast Asian that you see!”

“Yes!”

Clyde slowly walked into Martin’s room and greeted respectfully, “Master, I have tightened the surrounding security. The people at

the airport are not to be underestimated. The airport staff, and the hundred people I sent there, were almost instantly wiped out by them.”

“They are very strong, and I don’t know if they have weapons. I was afraid that they were coming for you, so I rushed over.”

Martin looked at his favorite henchman and said heartedly, “Clyde, that’s very thoughtful of you.”

“However, I just received a call from Jim and he said that a group of people had gone to the Hanks.”

Clyde asked in shock. “The Hanks? They’re targeting the Hanks? The ones who are about to become your in-laws?”

Martin nodded and said with a smile on his face, “If I guessed correctly, they should be Jordan’s henchmen. I’m afraid the Hanks are doomed today!”

...

At this time, in the Royal Mansions.

The gate of this luxury villa cluster had long been demolished into scrap iron. The palm trees had also been uprooted because they had been getting in the way.

The palms that were over ten meters high were being stepped on or carried by the henchmen as weapons!

“Salvatore?”

Jordan was overjoyed to see the subordinates that he hadn't seen for a long time!

Salvatore came to Jordan and immediately got on his knees.

“Greetings, Mr. Jordan!”

At the same time, the burly men behind Salvatore all kneeled down to Jordan and said in broken English, “Greetings, Master!”

They were loud and majestic!

Robb and the Hanks' henchmen were all dumbfounded!

The penniless Jordan actually managed to gather so many people!

Jordan helped Salvatore up and asked happily, “You're fine now? Where's Pablo?”

Salvatore nodded and said, “I didn't commit any crime in the first place. I was released after that traitor dropped the false charges against me.”

“However, there was evidence against Mr. Dalton for something that he had done in the past, so he was sentenced to a one-year jail term.”

“Okay.”

Salvatore was acquitted while Pablo was only sentenced to one year in jail. It seemed that Martin had fulfilled his promise to Jordan.

Salvatore continued, “Before I came out, Mr. Dalton specially instructed me to go to Southeast Asia after I got released and gather all the remaining 800 or so fighters he secretly trained there.”

“Mr. Dalton is afraid that something will happen to you, so he asked me to gather these people to help you!”

Jordan looked at the huge crowd behind him to see that they were all looking at him with a respectful gaze.

“Since Mr. Jordan is Mr. Dalton’s master, Mr. Jordan is my master, too. We pledge allegiance to Mr. Jordan!”

The leader said with a heavy Thai accent.

Jordan nodded. Pablo had done him a huge favor!

Jordan no longer held back and raised his arm. He exclaimed loudly, “All of you, follow me in. Kill anyone who gets in the way!”

“Yes!”

His voice echoed, and Jordan led 800 people to barge into Chris’s house!

Chapter 387: Daddy Is Late!

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

“No!”

Seeing that things were going awry, Robb immediately sneaked in to inform Chris.

“Mr. Hank! Mr. Hank! Bad news, Jordan has called someone!”

Robb ran to the hall in a panic, only to stumble and fall to the ground because of how frightened he was.

Chris also got flustered. He had heard that there was something wrong with the situation outside. “How many of them are there?”

Robb replied, “All of them are from Southeast Asia.”

Chris said, “Don’t be scared, they can’t rush in!”

At this moment, Chris’s father walked over with a serious expression. “Chris, what kind of people have you provoked? How dare you let them block the entrance!? If word gets out, I’ll be really embarrassed!”

Chris’s mother said, “It must be that bitch Lauren who called that lover of hers to come. How dare that wretch get someone to come kill me after I just lectured her? I must teach her a good lesson this time!”

Saying that, Chris’s mother dashed upstairs again in exasperation to look for Lauren.

Chris was a little guilty. If he hadn’t thrown his weight around and beaten Jordan up but let him in instead, the situation would perhaps be different.

Hence, Chris said to his father, “I’m sorry, Dad. I underestimated him.”

“Hmph, underestimating your enemy is a big no-no. You’re already in your thirties. Why are you still making such mistakes!?!”

Chris’s father sighed in exasperation before picking up the phone. “But it’s okay, since I’m your old man, I’ll help you figure it out.”

He tried to call someone, but there was no response. He wasn’t good at using smartphones, so he asked Chris, “Chris, why can’t I make this call?”

Chris grabbed his phone and looked at it, only to discover that there was no signal!

Chris took out his own cell phone and realized that there was completely no signal, either.

Even the Wi-Fi service at home wasn’t working either!

“Oh shucks!”

Just as Chris was panicking, Jordan and Salvatore had already broken out of the siege and charged into the Hanks’ home!

“What? This can’t be! It’s only been less than ten minutes and we have more than two thousand people here. How did he charge in!?!”

Both Chris and Robb were shuddering in fear.

They were too confident in their two-thousand-pax strong manpower!

These people were all Pablo's best fighters, who had been meticulously nurtured and trained over the last decade or so. They had spent every single day of their life for the last ten years fighting in various underground fights in Southeast Asia!

How could those gangsters who frequented clubs for entertainment all day compare to those fighters!?!

They basically had no issue fighting five people on their own each!

Hence, in just a few minutes, the Hanks' henchmen were all defeated!

The Hanks wanted to call for support, but to no avail.

They couldn't even make a single phone call!

That was what Jordan was like!

Since he returned from the battlefield, he would never give the other party a chance to catch his breath once he struck. He had to suppress his opponent until they were too weak to retaliate!

“Chris Hank!”

Upon arriving at Hanks' place, Jordan had already seen Chris, who was in the living room. While calling his name, he charged forward.

Robb immediately yelled in panic, “Someone, come protect Mr. Hank and Mr. Chris!”

The Hanks’ henchmen quickly appeared in front of Chris and his father to protect them.

On the other hand, Jordan and Salvatore walked towards the door, one step at a time while knocking out henchman after henchman.

Jordan suddenly heard the sounds of a girl crying as soon as he arrived at the door.

“Daddy, Mommy...”

Jordan was instantly shocked. “It’s Chloe!”

Jordan could tell that it was Chloe who was crying!

The sound came from the room on the second floor!

Jordan did not have time to fight Chris to the death, so he dashed upstairs quickly to check on Chloe!

Since most of the Hanks’ henchmen had to protect Chris and his father, they failed to stop Jordan from going upstairs.

Following the cries, Jordan pushed open the door of a room, and sure enough, he found Chloe inside!

He saw Chloe lying on the floor, her eyes swollen from crying. There was a middle-aged woman standing in front of her, who should be a subordinate of the Hanks.

She continued lecturing Chloe. “What are you crying for? You wretch, if you cry again, I’ll throw you into the forest to feed you to the wolves!”

When Jordan saw this scene and heard this sentence, his clenched fists began trembling non-stop!

No one dared to say such words and do such things to his daughter!

The maid didn’t know that Jordan was standing at the door. He walked over, grabbed the old woman’s back, and flung her out!

The old woman flew straight out the door and rolled down the stairs continuously.

“Daddy!”

Upon sight of Jordan, Chloe immediately stopped crying and got up from the ground in a bid to leap into his arms.

However, as soon as she stood up, she instantly fell to the ground again because her legs were too weak to support her weight.

Jordan hurriedly squatted down and hugged Chloe. “Chloe, how are you? Sorry, Daddy is late.”

Chloe leaped into Jordan’s arms with tears and snot flowing down her face. She was less than four years old, and her voice was hoarse as she cried.

She just wanted to say to him, “My Daddy is not a good-for-nothing.. My Daddy is not a good-for-nothing! UwU...”

Chapter 388: Chris Begs For Mercy!

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

Watching his daughter crying in misery, Jordan too, could not help but tear up. His teardrops trickled down his face and fell onto Chloe's long black and silky hair.

Jordan had experienced the battlefield, witnessed numerous deaths, and also been a live-in husband who had experienced several betrayals by Hailey.

Even death and betrayal did not make Jordan shed a single tear. However, seeing his daughter in such a plight made Jordan's heart feel like it was squeezed by a tight fist!

Taking care as he wiped Chloe's tears with both hands, Jordan discovered that her legs were completely powerless. He took off the little red cartoon socks that she was wearing, only to find her toes little swollen and her calves similarly bruised.

Jordan looked at Chloe gently and asked, "Daddy's good girl, tell me. What happened?"

Chloe cried and said, "Uncle Chris made me practice martial arts and taught me to get in the horse's stance. I stayed in it for a while but my legs started hurting so I couldn't continue. Then he said that since Daddy is a good-for-nothing, I must be a good-for-nothing too.

"My daddy isn't a good-for-nothing! Daddy isn't a good-for-nothing!"

Jordan clenched his fist, wishing he could chop Chris into minced meat!

Jordan looked at Chloe and said, “You kept insisting on staying in the horse stance in order not to let him look down on you. So that’s why your leg is cramping up now, right?”

Chloe nodded miserably as she said defiantly, “I can’t let others look down on Daddy!”

Jordan never thought that Chloe had now ended up in such a plight just to prove to Chris that he was not a loser and good-for-nothing!

The only reason his daughter Chloe was undergoing such pain was for Jordan’s sake!

“Chloe!”

Jordan held Chloe in his arms, and at this moment, he was crying incessantly.

He had only started to show concern to Chloe and take care of her two weeks ago. He had been absent for the last three years!

How was he deserving of her love?

Chloe said to Jordan, “Daddy, I want to go home. I don’t want to live here, the people here are so mean. Will you take me and Mommy out of here?”

Jordan nodded and said, “We’re going to look for Mommy now. Let’s go.”

With that, Jordan picked Chloe up in his arms, walked to the door, and immediately carried Chloe up the stairs when she heard Lauren screaming upstairs.

He didn't expect there to still be bodyguards of the Hanks on the third floor.

“Who are you?”

As soon as Jordan appeared, two bodyguards rushed up to him.

Jordan had just beaten up ten people alone. Although he had exhausted most of his physical strength, he was filled with adrenaline after learning that his daughter had been bullied.

Bam! Jordan kicked the two men to the ground without putting Chloe down at all! He then pushed open the door and entered, only to see Chris's mother yanking Lauren's clothes and hair!

“Wretch, you haven't even officially married Chris. How dare you get your lover to come and barge into our house. You disloyal and shameless bitch, I must teach you a good lesson today!”

Chris's mother was tall and burly, with a stature of 1.75 meters. Otherwise, she wouldn't have given birth to a big man like Chris who was 1.9 meters tall.

Lauren was relatively vulnerable and weak, so she was completely no match for this fierce middle-aged woman. Her beautiful, long tresses were messed up by Chris's mother, just like her clothes.

“You must have a death wish!”

Jordan put Chloe on the chair and immediately hurried over to drag away Chris's mother, who was pulling Lauren's hair.

Although he wanted to seek justice for Lauren, he didn't want to hit someone in front of his daughter.

It was because of the education that Jordan's grandfather had given him. If he wanted Chloe to grow up healthy and happy, he couldn't let her experience these ugly fights and squabbles between adults.

Hauling Chris's mother out, he closed the door to the room from outside.

Furious, Chris's mother screamed as she launched herself at him, "Jordan Steele you bastard, who allowed you to enter our house!?"

Jordan slapped his opponent in the face!

"How dare you hit me?"

Chris's mother still seemed to be in disbelief.

Smack!

Jordan slapped her again.

"Son, save me, son!"

Smack!

Jordan slapped her again, knocking her out this time. He then pushed open the door and walked into the room, only to see that Lauren had already picked up Chloe.

“Jordan, what brings you here?”

Lauren asked curiously as she hadn't called him at all.

Jordan didn't have time to explain and only said, “Lauren, stay with Chloe in this room for now while I go downstairs to take care of some things. I'll pick you guys up later to leave.”

Seeing the murderous glint in Jordan's eyes, Lauren knew that if Jordan could barge in, it proved that he had already won.

Lauren stretched out her slender hand, pulled Jordan, and advised, “Jordan, don't do anything foolish, just take us away. Don't touch the Hanks.”

Since Chris was compatible with Lauren in terms of family background, it proved that the Hanks were also very powerful in DC. She was worried that if Jordan was to harm Chris, it would only lead to negative consequences in the future.

Jordan said indifferently, “Don't worry, I know my limits.”

He slowly made his way downstairs with a murderous aura, and when he came to the hall on the first floor again, the eight hundred fighters under his command had already knocked out the Hanks' henchmen!

The only people left standing were the ten or so people in front of Chris.

Chris, his father, and Robb were cowering in the corner, all drenched in cold sweat from fear.

“Master! What do we do with these three people?” Salvatore sauntered up and asked.

There were now only over ten people in front of them, while Jordan had 800 unscathed people. The outcome of the battle was no longer uncertain.

Jordan walked step by step towards Chris and the rest. He then pointed at the lewd Robb. “Throw that scum out, I don’t want to see this person again in the future.”

“Yes!”

Salvatore immediately took action, and the dozen or so people were also captured one by one in less than ten seconds. All of them were knocked to the ground.

As it happened, Robb kept begging for mercy from Jordan, “Mr. Jordan! I was wrong! Warrior Steele! Please just treat me like I’m non-existent and let me go! I won’t dare to do it again next time!”

During this period of time, the lucky, Robb, had said many insulting words to Jordan, and Jordan had long wanted to make him disappear!

After Robb was carried away, Chris started shivering. “Jordan Steele, I did have some disagreements with you in the past but no matter what, our paths were fated to cross. My fiancée is your old

flame. After I marry Lauren, I will definitely treat her well and also sleep in a separate room from her. I will also treat your daughter as if she were my own daughter!

“After Lauren and I get married, you can come to my house every week to see Chloe. No, you can come every day, you can spend the night at my house if you’d like! In fact, I go overseas all the time so I can’t take care of Chloe and Lauren.. If you don’t mind, you can come over to accompany them...”

Chapter 389: Giving The Howards An Explanation!

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

Chris was terrified!

He had always been a male chauvinist. Yet, he actually suggested that Jordan could come over to his house at any time and accompany Lauren. From his words, it was clear he agreed to let Jordan and Lauren keep in touch as they pleased even after he married Lauren.

Who would have thought that one from the esteemed Hank family would say such humiliating words?

However, Chris’s plea for mercy now was too late!

Jordan looked at Chris and said with an icy expression, “Chris Hank, since I came to DC, you have angered me countless times but I hadn’t had a chance to deal with you properly. But today, you provoked my daughter and touched my bottom line! Do you think I’d let you off so easily?”

Chris's father could see that Jordan's killing intent had surged at this moment so he frantically burst in, "Young man, don't do things that you will regret! If you dare to touch my son, I will make you wish you were dead!"

Jordan glanced at the middle-aged man and humphed coldly. "I repeat, since you've provoked my daughter, you're in no place to bargain with me!"

"What... what are you trying to do!?!?" Chris was so frightened that he kept retreating again and again.

Jordan looked at Chris and said, "Don't worry, I won't kill you, I'm a very fair person. I'm only going to pay you back in your own coin. Do you still remember what you did to me through consciousness manipulation at Dr. Gale's clinic?"

The words made Chris's face immediately turn pale!

A few days ago, he chopped off Jordan's finger and castrated him in the illusory world through consciousness manipulation!

No! Chris shook his head continuously and blubbered, "No, Jordan, I didn't do that! Don't listen to that bastard Matt Gale. He's an unscrupulous doctor and a liar! Everything he said is untrue! I didn't do that at all! Don't believe Matt Gale, he's just a bastard and a gangster!"

"In the past few years, he took advantage of Lauren when he was giving her treatment. He even slept with her! You can't believe a scumbag like him!"

Jordan humphed coldly and asked, “Am I supposed to believe you instead?”

“Someone, get in here!”

“Yes!”

Salvatore immediately came forward.

Jordan instructed Salvatore, “Let him become the next Tyler Collins!”

“Got it!”

Salvatore quickly led his underlings forward. Chris was proficient in martial arts and he resisted with all his might. But he couldn’t fight more than one opponent at a time and he was subdued by just three men.

They soon heard Chris wailing and shrieking.

“Son!”

Chris’s father hollered in helplessness.

Salvatore walked to Jordan, pointed at Chris’s father. “What about this man?”

It was the first time Jordan and Chris’s father met. There was no feud between them, and he didn’t hurt Lauren or Chloe, so Jordan wasn’t going to get physical with Chris’s father.

However, he knew very well that if he were to harm his son, Chris's father would definitely use all of his power to deal with him.

Hence, Jordan wanted to deprive him of that power!

“Tim.” Jordan called Tim over and instructed, “Go and check his cell phone and go to his room to search for some documents or contracts or the like. I'm sure the Hanks must have lots of sordid income for them to be where they are today. Let him stay behind bars for the rest of his life.”

“Yes!”

If anything, Tim liked punishing wealthy scions and tycoons the most.

After settling these matters, Jordan ran to the third floor again and brought Lauren and Chloe down. They wanted to leave this place quickly.

However, when they came to the courtyard, Jordan discovered that Lauren's Jeep car had been smashed to the point that even the tires were missing.

“Bastard, who smashed Miss Howard's car? How outrageous!” Salvatore hollered angrily.

One of his underlings came forward and said, “Salvatore, it was you who smashed it.”

Salvatore was stunned, and he quickly slapped himself while apologizing to Lauren. “Sorry, I hadn’t seen your car before this.”

Lauren smiled faintly and said that she didn’t mind. It seemed that Chloe also remembered this bald man, as she piped up with a smile on her face, “It’s Mr. Baldie.”

Jordan said, “I’ll compensate you for your car another day.”

Lauren shook her head. “No, don’t bother with these things, let’s leave.”

While leading the way, Salvatore said, “There are a lot of cars we drove over outside this estate and the keys are still in the car. Mr. Jordan, just pick one as you please.”

Jordan nodded and instructed Salvatore, “Take your men and leave this place quickly.”

After saying that, Jordan picked a Cadillac Escalade and took Lauren and Chloe away.

This SUV had a fully bulletproof steel chassis. In the United States, most of the people in Cadillac Escalades are not to be trifled with because there is a 98% probability that they carried weapons.

While driving out of this area on the road, there was finally reception and Lauren’s phone rang.

“Hello, Grandpa. Yes, I’m with Jordan. Okay, I got it.”

After hanging up the phone, Lauren said to Jordan, “Grandpa wants you to take us to his place, and he also wants to see you for a while.”

“Alright.”

Jordan drove to Martin’s residence. The cars of Salvatore and the others followed behind very quickly.

After arriving at Martin’s manor, Jordan’s car passed smoothly, but Salvatore and the others’ vehicles were stopped.

Salvatore immediately called Jordan and asked, “Mr. Jordan, our cars can’t enter. Should we break in?”

Jordan said, “No, you guys stay put and wait for me. The Howards won’t do anything to me.”

His feud with the Howards had been settled long ago, and this time, he had just saved Lauren, so the Howards could not be more grateful to Jordan. They wouldn’t harm him.

With that established, Jordan, Lauren and Chloe, slowly walked into the hall.

Jordan was surprised to find that the hall was filled with the Howards!

Just like the first time he had come here, Martin, Lauren’s father, mother, stepmother, Clarice, Alex, as well as their respective partners, were all around. Even Brad, whose leg injury had yet to fully recover, had rushed home from the hospital!

“That’s strange. Why are all the Howards here?”

Jordan vaguely felt that something was not right.

“Mr. Howard Senior,” Jordan called out to Martin.

“Grandpa,” Lauren greeted.

Martin nodded expressionlessly. Seeing that Chloe’s face was stained with tears, he said, “Someone, take Chloe to wash up.”

“Lauren, go to your room and freshen up too.”

Lauren’s hair and clothes were also a bit messy now. After all, they were a notable family and Martin valued etiquette greatly.

However, Lauren glanced at Jordan, not wanting to leave him because she was worried that Martin would make things difficult for Jordan.

Martin could tell what Lauren was thinking and he said, “Our conversation with Jordan won’t begin until you come down. Go and get changed. Since you’re known as the top beauty in DC, you have to look like it.”

Jordan also smiled at Lauren and said, “Go ahead, I’ll be fine.”

Lauren nodded and headed upstairs.

Jordan found a seat and sat down. The large room was filled with a dead silence and not a single person uttered a word!

However, they were all looking at Jordan!

‘What exactly do the Howards... intend to do!?’

Jordan could not help but feel anxious..

Chapter 390: Jordan Says He’ ll Marry Lauren!

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

It was completely silent in the living room and even Brad and Clarice, who were extremely talkative, kept their mouths shut and looked at Jordan with cold expressions.

In the face of the frosty reception, Jordan felt no need to make small talk with the Howards. He feigned composure and sipped on tea or rested his chin in his hand while tapping his fingers against his ear in a rhythmic fashion.

At this moment, Jordan was wearing AirPods and tapping his face regularly with his fingertips. Although he seemed to be fidgeting out of boredom, his taps were Morse codes!

He had just sent a message to Tim by tapping with his fingers, a Morse code that translated to: Prepare the UFO!

Judging from how the Howards were gathered together, Martin might make things difficult for him. Although Jordan thought he sent a message discreetly, Clyde walked up to Martin slowly and whispered something into his ear.

“Master, he just sent a message through Morse code, and asked his underlings to prepare the UFO.”

Martin waved his hand in acknowledgment.

Jordan couldn't hear what Clyde said to Martin but he felt that Clyde wasn't a simple person.

Soon after, Lauren came down from upstairs in a new set of clothes. Since it was relatively warm indoors, she changed into a very elegant long winter dress. She did not wash her hair because it was too long and it would take her at least half an hour to blow dry her hair. But she couldn't make Jordan and the rest of her family wait for such a long time.

Her hair was still damp so it seemed she had used a moisturizing and hydrating styling spray.

Lauren was absolutely beautiful.

“Grandpa...”

Lauren glanced at Martin.

“Alright, take a seat,” Martin said to Lauren.

Lauren sat next to Jordan, and he immediately felt a refreshing scent wafting up to his nose.

At this moment, Martin asked Jordan, “Jordan, can you tell us what you've done to Chris?”

What should happen has happened. Jordan had long been impatient so he answered truthfully, “Chris Hank is no longer a complete man!”

“Haha, good! You've got some nerve!” Brad burst into laughter.

However, Brad's mother, Marissa, flew into a rage and slapped the table furiously.

“Chris is our son-in-law and Lauren's newlywed husband. How dare you... even treat him like this! How can my daughter have a normal married life in the future!?”

Jordan was simply speechless. Was this woman delusional? Judging from the state of Lauren's clothes when she arrived and her unkempt hair, she had obviously been beaten up.

Despite being Lauren's mother, Marissa didn't show any concern about what she had suffered in the Hanks' home. Instead, she was more concerned about Chris's well-being and fantasized about letting Lauren and Chris live as husband and wife.

“What about Chris's father, Lawrence?”

Martin continued to ask with a calm expression.

Jordan said, “I didn't harm his father but my men found out the evidence of his violation of the law and his crimes have been exposed on the internet.”

Martin said, “The Hanks will soon be our in-laws after all. What exactly do you mean by doing that to them?”

“When I first asked you to marry Lauren, you refused but now that Lauren is marrying someone else, you even caused their family to end up like this. Do you want my granddaughter to live her whole life with unrequited love for you and end up alone for the rest of her life!?”

Martin suddenly lost his temper, looking extremely authoritative.

Before Jordan said anything, Lauren first stood up and said, “Grandpa, what happened today has nothing to do with Jordan. Chloe and I were mistreated by the Hanks and Jordan couldn’t bear to continue letting us suffer. That’s why he rushed into the Hanks’ home to save me.”

Marissa yelled at Lauren, “You are not allowed to speak up for Jordan! Lauren, you are becoming more and more preposterous. How can you accuse your husband’s family to speak up for an outsider?”

Brad rolled his eyes and said, “Now that Chris has been castrated, it’s over for the Hanks now and they’re no longer compatible with us. I’m afraid the wedding will have to be canceled.”

With a curt nod, Martin said, “Yes, Jordan, you have ruined my granddaughter and Chris’s wedding. I don’t care what kind of agenda you have but in any case, you must give me an explanation today!”

“He should be arrested immediately!” Marissa barked furiously.

Ignoring the outburst, Martin continued, “If you don’t give me an explanation today, I can assure you that you and your over eight hundred henchmen will all be arrested.”

Jordan clenched his fist and thought to himself secretly, ‘Martin, you old fogy, you clearly know that something happened to your granddaughter, but you didn’t do anything about it because you were waiting for me to deal with the Hanks! In the end, you still want me to marry Lauren! Victoria must be in Martin’s hands!’

Jordan had become more and more doubtful. He felt that Victoria must be in Martin's hands and that everything that happened today was part of Martin's plan to make Jordan marry Lauren.

Jordan thought about it carefully. 'No, I can no longer stay in DC. Martin is deliberately hiding Victoria and I can't find her at all, unless... I become the person who's the closest to Martin!'

After a full minute, Jordan suddenly stood up. Knowing how formidable Jordan was, everyone kept their guards up immediately!

Almost instinctively, Clyde also stood up and shielded Martin.

Just like the plot of the movie "Hero", a top expert would be able to kill someone in a moment as long as the distance was within the hunting range!

To their surprise, Jordan did not lay a hand on Martin and instead, took Lauren's hand.

Brad immediately panicked and exclaimed, "Protect my sister!"

Marissa also exclaimed, "Let go of my daughter. What are you trying to do!?!"

Lauren also thought that Jordan was going to take her as a hostage and escape.

So she did not evade him and instead, took the initiative to approach Jordan and she said to him, "Take me away as a hostage and leave this place. Don't come back again."

Tears flowed down her flawless face. If it weren't for her, Jordan wouldn't have ended up in such a plight.

However, what followed was a scene that was beyond everyone's expectations. Jordan didn't try to abduct her by taking her hand and instead...

Jordan kept inching closer to Lauren's face, after which he kissed her in front of everyone!

“What?!”

Everyone was dumbfounded as they were flabbergasted at what Jordan was doing!

Lauren was completely stunned and the tears on her face stopped flowing downwards because of how shocked she was.

“Jordan, you...”

Lauren did not understand why Jordan kissed her.

Jordan held Lauren's hand tightly and then looked at Martin.

“Everyone in DC knows that Lauren is getting married on the 1st of April. I won't let the Howards be embarrassed. On the 1st of April, Lauren will still put on her wedding dress and get married.

“However, the groom will no longer be Chris.. It will be me!”

Chapter 391: Marrying Into The Howards!

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

Everyone was shocked!

Martin, who had always been calm and collected, even stood up from his seat slowly and asked, “What did you say?”

Jordan looked at Lauren with devotion. He then said loudly to the Howards, “I said that I want to marry Lauren!”

After investigating in secret during this period of time, Jordan had already thought it through clearly. If he wanted to know Victoria’s whereabouts, he had to marry Lauren, and only then could he infiltrate the Howards and unravel the truth about Victoria’s disappearance.

There was no way that Jordan was going to betray Victoria and on the contrary, he was marrying Lauren for Victoria’s sake!

It may not be fair to Lauren but Jordan had no other choice now!

Besides, after going through so much with Lauren during this period, he had indeed gotten a better impression of her.

On the other hand, Lauren had long been looking forward to being in a relationship with Jordan!

A smile appeared on Martin’s old face because Jordan had always been a more preferable candidate for being his grandson-in-law than Chris!

The Steeles were far more powerful than the Hanks, and the Steeles had been harboring a secret that Martin longed to know. If anything, he had always wanted to use Lauren to get close to the Steeles and then find out all the treasures and secrets that he had!

Martin said to Jordan, “Jordan Steele, I don’t like jokes. You must take responsibility for what you have said!”

Jordan straightened his back and said, “I’ve always been a man of my word! Since I said that I’m going to marry Lauren, I definitely will!”

With that, Jordan held onto one of Lauren’s hand while touching his mouth with his other hand. She was extremely agitated and she didn’t dare to believe that it was true. “Jordan...”

For most of the past four years of her life, she had been living in the illusory world where she was in a relationship with Jordan.

‘Is my dream finally going to come true?’

However, not everyone approved of Jordan marrying Lauren. The first to leap to her feet was Marissa, who stood up in exasperation.

“Can you marry my daughter just because you say that you want to? Who do you think you are? Not to mention that my daughter is now engaged to Chris Hank, even if she isn’t, what makes you think you can marry Lauren?”

Brad was happy for Lauren but he had just been shot in the leg by Jordan so he wouldn’t speak up for Jordan. Instead, he helped his mother make things hard for the man.

“Mom, you’re right. My sister is the most beautiful woman in DC who has an excellent figure, and not to mention, a powerful family background. You’re now a penniless man who has nothing

but a few hundred underlings. How are you worthy of marrying Lauren?”

Brad wasn't afraid that their hindering would stop Jordan from marrying Lauren. He knew Jordan too well and he knew that the more he made things hard for Jordan, the more Jordan would want to marry Lauren.

Lauren began to get a little anxious. “Mom, Brad, you...”

She had finally gotten the chance to marry the man she loved the most and she didn't expect her family to oppose it.

On the other hand, Martin smiled. Since Jordan had already decided to marry Lauren, nothing would stop him.

Previously, Jordan was dead against marrying Lauren, which made the Howards feel extremely embarrassed. It was a good thing that Marissa and Brad were making things hard for Jordan. He believed that Jordan would not even be able to get past his soon-to-be mother-in-law and brother-in-law.

Martin said, “Jordan, I won't meddle with my granddaughter's marriage as long as she's a willing party. But Marissa is right. You can't marry a Howard just as you please.”

At this moment, Clarice chimed in, “That's right! You Steeles are so self-righteous and you think that you can marry any woman of our family as you please. Psht! You guys aren't worthy of us at all.”

Lauren's aunt, a middle-aged woman with her hair tied up into an updo, voiced her objections also. “Unless Jordan's

grandfather and parents personally come to DC to ask us for Lauren's hand in marriage and show us how powerful the Steeles are, Lauren will never just marry you casually!"

Back then, Martin wanted to introduce Lauren's aunt to Jordan's father, but the latter didn't like her. Hence, she was now nitpicking on Jordan. On the other hand, Clarice was doing so because Jordan had slapped her a few times the last time.

Marissa was mad at Jordan for injuring her son, Brad, by shooting him in his leg.

That was the reason that these people opposed Jordan in marrying Lauren.

Jordan could understand Marissa's emotions as a mother and how sorry she felt for her son. So he didn't lose his temper and merely stared at her calmly while asking, "Ma'am, what must I do before you're willing to let Lauren marry me?"

Marissa looked at Jordan with displeasure and said, "As Caroline said, ask your grandfather to come over. I also want him to personally name Lauren as one of the inheritors of your family's assets, and sign a contract with us! Only then will I let my daughter marry you."

Put in a difficult position, Jordan said, "My grandfather is already advanced in years and it's not convenient for him to come over in person. If you want to see my family, I can ask my eldest brother to visit you."

Marissa humphed coldly. "What's the point of that?! Can he decide who inherits the Steeles' property? You want to marry my

daughter without giving us a guarantee, huh? You want to gain her hand in marriage without risking anything of your own, huh?”

Lauren hurriedly said, “Mom, I don’t care if I get to inherit the Steeles’ assets or not. I like Jordan for who he is, not for his wealth.”

Marissa snapped furiously, “You don’t care, but we do! The Howards’ marriages have always prioritized the family’s interests. If your marriage to him isn’t going to be of any benefit to us, why should we let you marry him? You may like him but does he like you? Aren’t you afraid that he will just be lusting over your body and toy with you before abandoning you after a few years?”

“By then, you would be 30 years old and Chloe would be a grown-up. It’ll be even harder for you to get married then. Besides, you won’t get anything from Jordan!”

Young women tend to only care about whether or not the person they’re going to marry loves them or not. On the other hand, older women tend to be more realistic. Marissa didn’t want her daughter to be taken advantage of.

Jordan knew that many women are very pragmatic and wouldn’t let their daughters marry men who have nothing to their names.

After pausing for a moment, Jordan spoke up again. “As you all know, my assets have been frozen during this period of time, and my grandfather is also being targeted. It really isn’t suitable for him to come back.

“How about this? After Lauren and I get married, we will personally fly to England to see Grandpa. When the time comes, I’ll promise to give your daughter an immeasurable amount of wealth that will be enough to last her for the rest of her life.”

Jordan didn’t lie to Marissa. Since Lauren was Chloe’s mother, she would have been entitled to the Steeles’ assets anyway.

After a moment of hesitation, Marissa said, “You have to take Lauren to England before she can be entitled to the inheritance? What should we do before that? You don’t even have a home in DC! Unless you are willing to marry Lauren as a live-in son-in-law!”

Chapter 392: Getting Their Marriage Registered!

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

Become a live-in husband!

That was a humiliating thing for any man!

Having been a live-in-husband to Hailey for three years, Jordan knew how humiliating it was to be a live-in husband whom everyone would despise and look down on!

Lauren’s aunt laughed and said, “Marissa’s suggestion is great. We ought to let someone from the arrogant Steele family marry into our family. Let’s see if they dare to look down on us again. Besides, this guy is quite good-looking and he has the potential to be a gigolo. Haha.”

Without those three years of experience as a live-in husband, Jordan would probably be livid at the moment. However, Jordan was very calm at the moment. He had even married a wanton woman like Hailey and had put up with an abominable mother-in-law like Sylvie, for three years.

He believed that no matter what, Lauren and Marissa had to be much better than Hailey and Sylvie.

So Jordan looked at Marissa and said, “Okay, I agree to become Lauren’s live-in husband!”

Smack! Smack! Smack!

Brad clapped his hands and laughed out loud. “Lauren, you’re really impressive and domineering. Most women get married off but you got yourself a live-in husband! I’m going to notify all the people I know and have them all come over to attend Lauren’s wedding so that they can see her getting a live-in husband. Haha.

“Someone, get over here!”

Brad called out and the Howards’ subordinates helped him up before sitting him down on the wheelchair. It seemed that he was getting ready to leave. When his subordinate pushed him past Jordan, Brad said while seated in his wheelchair, “Well done. If you need money, come to me.”

After saying that, Brad was pushed out by his men as he took the lead to leave.

On the other hand, Clarice stood up and opposed, “We can’t let him marry Lauren as a live-in husband. Everyone in DC knows

that Chris is engaged to Lauren, and we've already accepted the wedding gifts. If we renege and let Lauren marry a man who's going to become her live-in husband, what are the Hanks going to think?"

At this moment, Martin said, "Clarice, you think too much, the Hanks can barely save themselves now. Even if we don't cancel the engagement, he won't marry Lauren. I will give Lawrence Hank an explanation. You don't have to worry about this matter."

Seeing that her grandfather seemed to agree to this marriage, Clarice knew that it was pointless to say anything else, but she just didn't want Jordan to marry Lauren.

Clarice exclaimed with pursed lips, "Anyway, I will never acknowledge him as my brother-in-law!"

Alex chimed in, "Ditto."

After saying that, the pair of siblings left together.

Martin laughed and said, "Jordan, it seems that you are not very welcomed by the Howards."

Jordan laughed bitterly. Of course he wouldn't be liked by them, given how terribly he had treated them in the past.

On the other hand, Martin didn't care if his children agreed to the marriage or not. He had greater plans in mind and he was eyeing the Steeles' secrets, as well as the help that the Steeles would give to the Howards after Lauren marries him.

Martin said gleefully, “Stefan.”

At this moment, the middle-aged man sitting next to Marissa stood up.

He was Lauren’s father, Stefan.

“Dad, what orders do you have for me?”

Stefan had never said anything about their marriage because he knew that with Martin present, it was useless for him to say anything since Martin called the shots in this family.

Stefan wasn’t doing too well and he hadn’t been an ambitious person since he was a child. He was inferior to Chris’s father, Lawrence, which was the reason that the Hanks had the audacity to recklessly hit Lauren and Chloe.

Martin said, “Although the wedding date is still on the 1st of April, its nature has already changed. We didn’t have to do much to prepare for the wedding previously. But now that Jordan is becoming her live-in husband, we’ll have to be in charge of the wedding.”

“Dad, I know. I’ll book the hotel and arrange the invitations to the guests as soon as possible,” Stefan replied in response.

Martin nodded. “I want to throw a grand wedding this time! It doesn’t have to be low-key, we can hold an extravagant one and invite more guests. The guests don’t have to be of a certain standard. Just invite more people, regardless of whether we have any feud with them or not. It’s just an extra serving of food each.”

Stefan said, “Yes, I got it.”

Martin then looked at Jordan. “Jordan, those eight hundred underlings of yours who have come all the way here from abroad, may attend the wedding too! However, shouldn’t you invite your relatives as well? After all, you’re the groom and although you’re going to be a live-in husband, you can still invite some guests.”

Jordan replied, “I’ll call my parents and brothers, and try my best to invite them.”

Martin nodded happily and said, “Great, I want to have a drink with your family too! Don’t worry, since you’re going to marry my granddaughter, you and I will be family. I will treat anyone from your family as my family too. And I can guarantee that they will be absolutely fine when they come to DC.”

“Thank you.”

Martin continued, “The wedding is happening the day after tomorrow. It just so happens that Lauren and Chris haven’t registered their marriage yet. Jordan, so you should go and register your marriage with Lauren first.”

Since they had decided to get married, they had to register their marriage and obtain the marriage certificate before the wedding.

Jordan held Lauren’s hand and asked, “Are you... willing to go and register our marriage with me?”

Lauren smiled blissfully and agreed. “Yes.”

“Okay, in that case, Mr. Howard Sr., we’re going to get our marriage registered,” Jordan said as he looked at Martin.

“Mr. Howard Sr? It’s time you change the way you address me!” Martin grimaced in displeasure.

“Grandpa Howard.”

Jordan still did not directly call him ‘Grandpa’.

With that, Martin smiled and waved his hand without forcing him.
“Go, go.”

After Jordan and Lauren left, Martin said to Clyde who was beside him, “Clyde, stay behind for the next few days and attend the wedding before you leave.”

“Understood.”

“Okay, now accompany me to the garden for a walk.”

The two of them came to the back garden behind the house and Clyde wondered, “Mr. Howard Sr., why are you so happy about Miss Howard marrying Jordan Steele?”

Martin smiled, looked up at the blinding sunlight and said, “If you find out the secret of the Steeles one day, you will be happier than me.”

Clyde asked in puzzlement, “What... what secret do the Steeles have exactly?”

Martin shook his head and said, “How do I know? It’s up to Lauren to tell me in the future. From today, I will do my best to live on until the day that Lauren finds out the Steeles’ secrets!”

Only then did Clyde understand that the reason that Martin had allowed Lauren to marry Jordan was not as simple as the fact that Lauren loved him.

Lauren was Martin’s pawn!

...

Jordan and Lauren drove out of Martin’s house in the Cadillac that belonged to someone they didn’t know. Soon after, they ran into Salvatore’s car at the roadblock.

Salvatore got out of the car and smiled when he saw that Jordan was safe and sound. “Mr. Jordan, where are you going?”

Jordan said, “The City Clerk Office.”

Salvatore asked with surprise, “The City Clerk Office? Why are you going there?”

Jordan held Lauren’s hand and said, “I’m getting married to Lauren.. From now on, Lauren is your boss too!”

Chapter 393: Who’s The Female Protagonist? Victoria? Lauren? Emily?

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

“Huh?”

Salvatore looked at Lauren in disbelief. Truth be told, he didn't look too favorably upon Lauren, a typical heiress of DC. If anything, Salvatore preferred Victoria or Emily.

“In that case, Miss Victoria...”

Jordan said, “Victoria left without saying goodbye. All she sent me was a text message. It's impossible between her and me.”

Having been locked up in Houston, Salvatore was not aware of Victoria's disappearance. He asked with a look of confusion, “Miss Victoria left? No way!”

He knew how much Victoria and Jordan loved each other so he felt that it was impossible that Victoria had left without saying goodbye and he was certain that she must have gone missing!

Jordan thought that it was inappropriate to tell Salvatore the truth in Lauren's presence so he said, “Anyway, don't ever talk about Victoria Clarke again.”

“Oh, okay...”

Subsequently, Jordan drove Lauren, first to her house, and then to the hotel where Jordan was staying, and the two went back to get their IDs. After that, they drove to the City Clerk Office, ready to register their marriage. These days, divorce rates were higher than marriage rates so they didn't have to queue up to get a ticket to register their marriage.

When they arrived at the entrance of the City Clerk Office, Jordan unbuckled his seat belt and said to Lauren, “Let's go.”

However, Lauren remained indifferent in the car.

Lauren looked at Jordan and asked softly, “Jordan, do you really want to marry me? I know you are still in love with Victoria... If you have to marry me because of Grandpa, I can plead with him so that he doesn’t force you.”

Although Lauren wanted to marry Jordan very much, she was not a selfish woman and she knew very well deep down that Jordan still loved Victoria.

Jordan gently stroked Lauren’s soft hair and said, “I’m marrying you not because your grandfather forced me to. No one can force me to marry anyone. The reason I want to marry you is that I really like you and want to be with you.

“As for Victoria... I just want her to be healthy and safe. I admit that I haven’t forgotten her, but she and I are not meant to be. Even if my father did not kill her father, the Steeles caused her to be separated from her father in the last ten years or so. That’s what determined that Victoria and I are not meant to be.”

Lauren was aware of what happened with Victoria’s father and she also knew that it was an obstacle that would hinder Jordan and Victoria from being in a relationship.

With these reassurances, Lauren didn’t say anything else and simply got out of the car with Jordan. Soon, the two of them came out with a marriage certificate.

Jordan was married again!

The last time he registered his marriage was with Hailey and he thought that the next time he got married again, it would be to Victoria. However, it turned out to be Lauren, which he didn't expect at all.

Soon, it was late at night. Jordan returned home with Lauren and accompanied Chloe after dinner until 11 pm when they tucked her in bed.

At this moment, the maid, Felicia, went to Lauren's room and took Chloe, who was already asleep, away, leaving only Jordan and Lauren alone.

As it was getting late, Jordan also got up and said, "Since Chloe is asleep, I should go too."

However, Lauren suddenly stretched out her fair and slender hand, hooked Jordan's finger and whispered, "How about you stay here tonight? Jordan, we have already registered our marriage so we're legally married and we can... live together."

Jordan looked at the reddened face of Lauren, the ravishing beauty. He knew that as long as he agreed, he could immediately have this woman whom many men were head-over-heels infatuated with.

However, he still loved Victoria and even though he was legally married to Lauren, he couldn't sleep with her!

Jordan said, "Lauren, as you know, I fought with hundreds of Chris's henchmen and my muscles are so sore now. I barely have any strength either. I'm not in a good state now and as you know,

men are prideful. I don't want to perform badly. How about you let me rest for a few days and we'll consummate our marriage only after the wedding, okay?"

Lauren knew that Jordan was indeed exhausted today, and it was embarrassing for her to take the initiative to make such a request.

Since Jordan had refused, how could she force him ?

"Okay, quickly go back and get some rest then. Don't worry about the wedding, my parents will arrange everything," Lauren said.

Jordan nodded and kissed Lauren's forehead. "Goodnight."

When he walked out of Lauren's house, he saw Salvatore who had been waiting at the door for a long time. Upon sight of Jordan, he hurriedly opened the car door for him and sent him back to the hotel.

In the car, Salvatore couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Jordan, has Miss Victoria gone missing?"

Jordan nodded and said, "The Howards are likely the culprits."

"I was wondering how you could suddenly move on. It turns out that you're marrying Miss Howard to find out Miss Victoria's whereabouts."

Salvatore finally understood the truth. "By the way, does Miss Emily know about this?"

Jordan nodded and said, “Some time ago, she called to ask me about it and she has already found out since then.”

Salvatore sighed and said, “My poor Miss Emily. Her father went missing and so has her sister. She must be feeling terribly upset now. Mr. Jordan, when are you going to go look for Miss Emily and comfort her?”

Jordan rolled his eyes at Salvatore and asked, “Kid, you’re the one who wants to see Emily, aren’t you?”

Salvatore laughed embarrassedly and said, “Mr. Jordan, as you know, I am Miss Emily’s absolute fan. She’s pretty, pure, and adorable. Not to forget those legs of hers.”

Jordan humphed coldly. He could tell from a long time ago that Salvatore preferred Emily.

“What about Pablo? Who does he support?”

Salvatore said, “Mr. Dalton supports Victoria because he thinks that Miss Emily is too inexperienced and wouldn’t be able to help you when it comes to the important things.”

Jordan nodded. It was indeed in line with Pablo’s mature thoughts.

Salvatore suddenly slapped the steering wheel and said, “Tim that fool surprisingly supports Lauren and says that Miss Victoria and Miss Emily are not as beautiful as Lauren. That guy has bad taste. Lauren just has a prettier face than Miss Emily. Her legs aren’t that nice!”

Jordan couldn't help but laugh and say, "The three of you support a different person each. Okay, I don't mind who you support, as long as no one supports Hailey."

"Hahaha... We don't like that bitch, but her cousin isn't too bad," Salvatore said.

Jordan suddenly recalled Elle, or rather, Jenny.

'I wonder how her showbiz career is going now.'

Upon returning to the hotel, Jordan called Butler Frank.

"Frank, I'm getting married!"

Chapter 394: Hailey Wants To Create A Stir At The Wedding?

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

Butler Frank was overjoyed. "When? Are you getting married to Miss Victoria?"

Jordan sighed and said, "The day after tomorrow. I'm getting married to Miss Lauren Howard, not Victoria."

Butler Frank asked with bewilderment, "Mr. Jordan, how could this possibly happen?"

"Victoria has gone missing and I suspect it's the Howards who did it. I must marry Lauren to find out where Victoria is."

Butler Frank sighed. "Mr. Jordan, have you ever thought about how you'd be marrying the wrong person in case the Howards

aren't the culprits? You can't just marry or divorce a Howard as you please."

"I've thought about it but I have a hunch that even if the Howards aren't the culprits, I still have to marry Lauren to find Victoria. It seems like everything is forcing me to go down this path."

Frank exclaimed in surprise, "Mr. Steele Sr. has said a long time ago that your intuition and prediction are very accurate, Mr. Jordan. Mr. Steele Senior is resting at the moment. I'll tell him the news when he wakes up later. But I'm afraid that Mr. Steele Senior won't be able to attend your wedding in person, Mr. Jordan."

Jordan said, "Well, I hadn't planned to invite Grandpa. I just want to tell him that I'm doing well and that he doesn't have to worry about me."

After chatting with Butler Frank for a few minutes, Jordan hung up the phone. He then called Jesse but the latter didn't answer.

Ten minutes later, Jesse returned the call with an unknown number.

"Jordan!"

"Jesse."

"I was busy just now. What's the matter? Is there any news from Jamie?"

"No, Jesse, I'm calling you to tell you that I'm getting married."

Jesse was overjoyed. “You’re getting married? When? Looking forward to attending yours and Victoria’s wedding.”

When he was at the French bar, Jesse had told Jordan that he was waiting to attend his and Victoria’s wedding.

After a moment of silence, Jordan said, “1st April. But the person I’m marrying is Martin Howard’s granddaughter, Lauren, not Victoria.”

“What? You’re getting married to one of the Howards?”

Jesse was immediately agitated and astounded. “How can you marry a Howard? Don’t you love Victoria the most? I sent you the photo of Victoria’s father at the risk of being scolded by Grandpa, precisely because I wanted to help you and Victoria be together. Yet, you’re marrying another woman. Jordan, don’t become a womanizer like Jamie. You have to be responsible and loyal to your woman!”

Jesse was clearly dead set against the idea of Jordan marrying Lauren.

A sigh came out from Jordan. “Jesse, you don’t understand what’s going on. Of course I love Victoria and I really want to marry her. But, Victoria has suddenly gone missing and there’s no news about her at all. I suspect it was the Howards who abducted her and I have no choice but to marry Lauren.”

“Gone missing?” Jesse was bewildered.

Instead, Jordan asked, “Will you be attending my wedding on the 1st of April? The Howards want to meet my family.”

“Yes, your sister-in-law and I will be attending your wedding together. By the way, have Mom and Dad been informed about this? Are they going to turn up?” said Jesse.

“No, Dad refused to tell me anything about Victoria’s father and I don’t want to speak to him. I didn’t call Mom either.”

“My silly brother, don’t be emotional. Dad refused to tell you about it because the family rules prohibit him from doing so. I’ll call Mom later and ask her about it. Get some rest, I’ll see you on the 1st of April.”

“Okay, Jesse, I’ll be waiting for you two.”

...

The decorative wedding banners on the gates of the houses in DC were all removed and replaced by wedding banners with the Howards’ name printed on them.

That wasn’t all. The matter regarding the trouble faced by the Hanks, and Lauren getting married to a man who would become her live-in husband, also spread like wildfire throughout the upper-class circle of DC.

“Hey, have you heard? The Howards’ heiress has called off her wedding but she’s getting married on the same day with another man!”

“I heard that the groom is a penniless man from another city who doesn’t even have a house in DC and is going to marry Lauren Howard as a live-in husband!”

“Ahhh, I heard that Miss Howard is as beautiful as a goddess. How come I’m not as lucky as that man to be able to become her live-in husband!?”

...

In New City residential estate in Orlando.

“The wheels on the bus go round and round...”

Hailey played some children’s songs and sang along while coaxing her twins smilingly.

Although Hailey was not a good wife, she was definitely a good mother. But then again, which mother would dislike her own children?

Many celebrities cheated on their spouses, who liked to portray themselves as good mothers as if being good to their children would negate their immoral behavior.

At this moment, Hailey’s mother, Sylvie, entered looking incredibly flustered.

“My dear daughter, I heard a shocking piece of news when I was at a former classmate’s place just now. Guess who it was about?”

Now that she had about 300 million dollars, Hailey was getting ready to set up a new company and had been living rather well lately. She would use the most expensive skincare products and hit the gym every single day.

With superb looks and a hot figure, she was an absolute beauty who would make all men unable to resist the urge to gawk at her.

“Who is it about? Why are you so excited?” Hailey asked nonchalantly.

Sylvie said, “It’s about Jordan! He’s getting married to Lauren Howard!”

What?” Hailey was shocked, “Lauren? As in Brad’s sister?”

She suddenly remembered that she had met Lauren the last time she went to Houston for Victoria and Russell’s wedding. Lauren was so beautiful that she made Hailey feel like she had met her match for the first time,

Hailey flew into a rage immediately. “Fine, Jordan Steele, you made me stay at home to look after the kids and yet, you’re getting married to Lauren Howard after toying with Victoria Clarke!”

“How infuriating. Since he’s no longer dating Victoria Clarke, why didn’t he choose me!?”

Sylvie chimed in, “Yeah, you and Jordan have a son together and it’d be great if you reconciled. But haven’t Jordan’s assets been frozen? Don’t you mind the fact that he’s poor?”

Hailey humphed coldly. “I would never believe that Jordan is poor again. I’ve already suffered losses twice because of this and got duped by him twice in a row! Now I finally know that Jordan Steele would never be penniless in this lifetime!

“Hmph, Jordan is so heartless. Back when I got married to Tyler and Cayden, he ruined it for me. When Victoria got married, he ruined her wedding too and disrupted our peace.. This time, I

must crash Jordan's wedding and wreak havoc too! I'm going to ruin his wedding!"

Chapter 395: Jordan And Lauren's Big Wedding!

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

When Sylvie heard that, she panicked immediately. "Oh, my dear daughter, don't be silly, I heard my classmate saying that the Howards are not an ordinary family but a top family in DC. If you offend the Howards, we're finished."

With a cold humph, a sneer was on Hailey's lips as she exclaimed, "The Camdens are long finished! It's all the fault of Jordan that heartless jerk! Who is he to create a mess at my wedding but not allow me to do the same at his wedding? Mom, I'll give you 1.5 million dollars. Go to your classmate's place and help me get an invitation to Jordan's wedding. When the time comes, I'm going to take the kids and demand an explanation from the Steeles and the Howards!"

Only then did Sylvie come to a sudden realization. "Huh? Your daughter is a Howard? Oh my God, this is..."

"Okay, I support you. You don't have to give me 1.5 million. I just need % 150,000. I heard that the criteria for the wedding guests is very simple and it's really easy to get the invitation cards."

...

In the downtown of Houston.

Knock-knock.

The secretary knocked on the door and then entered the president's office to place the invitation card on the table.

“Mr. Miller, here's an invitation card from DC.”

Russell took the wedding invitation and found that it was from the Howards. After taking a closer look, he realized that it was actually Lauren's and Jordan's wedding!

“Jordan Steele! How is it him!?!”

There were many people named Jordan in the world but Russell clearly believed that it was the Jordan whom Victoria liked. The reason was, he knew that Jordan already had a daughter with Lauren.

First clenched, Russell burst out indignantly, “Jordan Steele, you snatched Victoria Clarke away from me and now you're dumping her and marrying the Howards' heiress! You're such an abominable and callous man!”

Russell was still very much in love with Victoria and he felt extremely unjust for her too.

“Book me a flight to DC immediately!”

...

On this day, Jordan, Lauren, and Chloe boarded a flight to the Maldives for their wedding photoshoot.

It was incredibly beautiful.

The sea and the sky were of the same color, and the lake water was a picturesque shade of azure. Some say that it's the same shade as Tiffany blue. Many girls also joked that it was Maybelline makeup remover.

In short, this place was as beautiful as a fairyland, making it a perfect venue for wedding photos.

Due to time constraints, Jordan and Lauren couldn't go to places that were further away so they had no choice but to choose to go somewhere closer.

On the day of the wedding photoshoot, Lauren wore a white wedding dress and stepped into the mint-blue lakewater barefooted with a smile on her face. She then turned around with fresh flowers in her hand.

Lauren's beauty seemed to have become one with the beauty of Maryland, and Jordan found himself captivated by Lauren's beauty all day.

Soon enough, it was the 1st of April, which was also April Fool's Day and the day of Jordan and Lauren's wedding!

The Howards had booked the Hilton Hotel, which was the most high-end hotel, for Lauren and Jordan's wedding. There were lots of guests so the Howards prepared a few hundred tables. It was indeed a very grand and lavish wedding.

Given the power of the Howards, they could definitely hire a few thousand tables worth of guests. Many of these guests had

specially come over from other cities. Moreover, the people who came to attend the wedding were all people of very high status.

At nine o'clock in the morning, the wedding venue was bustling with people and there were lots of people gathered in the hall.

Salvatore and Tim were standing at the entrance, clad in suits. They were both responsible for the security of the site today. As Salvatore watched the guests stream in one after another, he was bored out of his wits.

“Tim, do you think Miss Emily will come to crash the wedding?”

Tim laughed and said, “Salvatore, what are you thinking? How could Emily possibly crash the wedding!?! I bet you're just muddled up because you desperately want to make Emily Clarke marry Mr. Steele.”

Salvatore took a banana and removed the peel before saying, “Psht, wouldn't it be great if she could marry Mr. Jordan? She's a flight attendant and her figure is much better than Lauren's!”

Being Lauren's staunch supporter, Tim quickly retorted, “Who said so? Lauren's legs are also long, aren't they? And Lauren is much prettier than Emily.”

Salvatore retorted indignantly, “Bullshit! I have never seen a body better than Emily's!”

At this moment, two young beauties with invitation cards in hand appeared at the door and entered. One of the beauties had an excellent figure that would make men get a nosebleed and who had attracted the attention of many male guests.

Tim was also stunned to see that. He frantically said, “Don’t suck up to Emily. Salvatore, look at this guest who just entered. Her figure is much better than Emily’s!”

Salvatore raised his head and looked over, only to see the beauty with an amazing figure. He was immediately stunned and he asked, “Damn it, isn’t that Elle Camden?”

“Huh? Do you know her?” Tim was stunned.

Salvatore said, “She’s the sister of Mr. Jordan’s ex-wife! That’s strange, what is she doing here?”

Salvatore was not mistaken. The person who entered was indeed Elle. However, she had now changed her name to Jenny.

Jenny and her classmate, Dakota, walked in holding each other’s arms. The two young and beautiful girls immediately attracted the attention of countless men. In particular, Jenny was dressed in an extremely revealing manner.

While walking forward with Dakota, Jenny whispered into her ear and complained.

“Ah, it’s really awkward being here. This is the wedding of my former cousin-in-law. Must we really fish for a rich guy here?”

Dakota laughed and said, “That former cousin-in-law of yours is really amazing. The last time I saw him, he was still working as a security officer and now, he’s going to become the Howards’ live-in husband.

“Stop being wishy-washy. There are so many guests today, Jordan may not be able to see you. Listen up, all the guests today are figures of status and it can be said that the bigwigs of the local film industry are all here. We just need to get one of them and we’ll have hopes of becoming famous!”

Jenny was desperate to become famous too, so much that she was willing to sacrifice her body. Hence, she agreed with Dakota. She only prayed that Jordan wouldn’t see this dirty and unsightly side of her.

Soon after, a person whom Salvatore and Tim both knew, appeared at the door. It was Russell!

“Damn it, that old dog, Russell Miller is here!”

Salvatore said furiously. The last time in Houston, they had fought each other and Salvatore also anticipated he would come to the wedding.

After Russell came in, he also saw Salvatore, but he didn’t greet him and instead walked straight in.

“Mr. Howard Sr.!”

Russell respectfully went over and gave Martin a handshake.

Martin also greeted him with a smile, “Mr. Miller, welcome. Thank you for the hospitality you showed me the last time I was in Houston. It’s my turn to host you this time. You must stay in Houston for a few more days.”

Russell said with a smile, “I wouldn’t dare. Mr. Howard Sr., why is Miss Lauren getting married to Jordan Steele? Where’s Victoria?”

Chapter 396: Mother-in-law Makes Things Hard!

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

Martin was well aware of the complicated relationship between Jordan, Victoria, and Russell.

“Russell, it’s a long story. Take a seat, we’ll talk about it another time.”

“Alright then.”

Not daring to disobey Martin, Russell sat down obediently.

There was incessant clamoring at the venue and the guests streamed in one after another, which made Salvatore rather annoyed.

“There are so many guests but none of them are here for Mr. Jordan. They’re all here for the Howards. Hey, when do you think Emily will crash the wedding?”

To tell the truth, Salvatore was missing Emily really badly. He peeled another banana and shoved it into his mouth. However, as soon as he took a bite, he immediately choked when he saw a beauty whom he had never seen before, at the door.

“Ahem, ahem...”

Salvatore began coughing excitedly while still pointing at the crowded door.

Thoroughly confused, Tim patted Salvatore's back to give him some relief. "What's wrong, Salvatore? It can't be that Emily is really here, can it? As I'm Lauren's guardian, if you support Emily in snatching the groom away, we will have to fight today!"

Salvatore spat out the banana he had just eaten and exclaimed in utter shock, "Emily my foot. It's that bitch, Hailey Camden!"

Tim was so shocked that his jaw dropped wide open. "Mr. Jordan's former wife?"

Hailey, who had dolled herself up and was dressed to the nines in designer wear, walked over while pushing a stroller along. Due to her stunning beauty, Hailey attracted the attention of many guests from the moment she entered.

"Oh my God, this woman is really beautiful. She's as gorgeous as the bride, Lauren Howard!"

"Actually, don't you think she looks like Miss Howard? They're like biological sisters!"

"It's such a shame that she's probably a mother since she's pushing two babies over in a stroller. She's no longer single."

While enjoying the gaze of the crowd, Hailey sashayed forward smugly but before she took two steps, she was stopped by Salvatore.

"Salvatore?"

Salvatore said sternly, “Hailey Camden, what are you doing here!?! I’m warning you, it’s Mr. Jordan’s big day today. Don’t you dare try to create a ruckus here!”

Hailey was not afraid of Salvatore. If it were a year ago when Jordan and Hailey were still married, she would definitely be afraid of a gangster like him. However, Hailey had experienced too much in the past one year and was no longer the little girl who only dreamed of inheriting the Camdens’ assets.

So instead she sneered arrogantly, “How dare you, a servant, speak to me like that? Look at who I’m pushing in the stroller. He is your master’s flesh and blood! In the future, my son will inherit 100% of the Steeles’ assets! If you dare to disrespect me, it’ll be tantamount to disrespecting the Steeles!”

“You...” Salvatore was rendered speechless.

Hailey was telling the truth because she was indeed the mother of Jordan’s son. He was Jordan’s oldest son and in the future, he might really inherit the Steeles’ empire and assets so they really couldn’t provoke him.

Salvatore had no choice but to change his attitude. “Miss Camden, I know you want to remarry Mr. Jordan and reconcile with him but he already has a fiancée, so I hope you can accept the reality and not make trouble at Mr. Jordan’s wedding.”

Hailey humphed coldly and said, “Jordan’s wedding? Look at the venue with your eyes wide open. Lauren Howard’s name is plastered on the wall and it’s listed before anyone else. This is clearly the Howards’ wedding! Don’t worry about your master!”

After saying that, Hailey stopped paying attention to him and instead walked forward while pushing the stroller.

“Salvatore, what should we do? Should we go inform Mr. Jordan?” Tim asked.

“Mr. Jordan is busy, don’t disturb him. The Howards are such a powerful family. I believe Hailey Camden wouldn’t have the guts to make trouble here.”

Soon after, the guests had all settled down and almost all the seats in the hall had been occupied. In addition, there were also private rooms upstairs that were all occupied.

It was already ten in the morning. The wedding was due to commence at any moment.

This time, they had invited a famous emcee, John, to host the wedding.

John walked towards Martin’s table and asked, “Mr. Howard Sr, the time is up. Shall we begin?”

Martin glanced at the table beside theirs, which was the only empty table there. This table was specially prepared by Martin for Jordan’s family, so no one dared to sit around it.

“Jordan’s family members haven’t arrived yet.”

Martin was obviously hoping that the wedding would begin only after Jordan’s family arrived.

“Hmph.” Clarice humphed coldly and said, “The Steeles would have arrived last night if they were sincere about attending the wedding. Now that the wedding is about to begin, they’re still nowhere to be found. I reckon they’re not going to make it. Let’s not wait for them anymore!”

Marissa was just as displeased with Jordan’s family. “Yeah, let’s not wait anymore!”

Martin nodded and said, “Okay then, we won’t wait any longer. Let the wedding begin.”

Afterward, John walked towards the stage with the microphone, immediately causing everyone to cheer for joy.

“Wow, it’s the famous emcee, John Paul. The Howards are really impressive.”

“I heard that John will never take on tasks to appear at wedding events. I reckon that the Howards are the only ones who are capable of inviting him here.”

“Mr. John, I’m your fan!”

John smiled and bowed to everyone. “Thank you, thank you, everyone. It’s a great honor to witness the moment that Mr. Steele and Miss Howard tie the knot, together with all of you.

“In today’s era where more and more young people are afraid of getting married, I think every couple that is brave enough to get married, are really courageous and full of confidence in living a good life together in the future.

“Next, let’s invite the happy couple of newlyweds to make an appearance!”

A pure and beautiful melody suddenly began to play.

Lauren had heard that song before too. She had always hoped to have that song played during her wedding,

With the romantic wedding music, Lauren, who was dressed in a white wedding gown and looking like a goddess, walked towards the stage slowly with her hand around Jordan’s arm.

“Oh my, she... she’s gorgeous!”

“I’m crying. Miss Howard is really the most beautiful bride I’ve ever seen!”

As soon as Lauren and Jordan appeared, they aroused the envy of all the guests at the scene. They were impeccably good-looking and the most compatible pair in the world!

At this moment, Hailey was stunned too.

Watching Jordan and Lauren walking down the aisle, she subconsciously thought about the scene when she and Jordan got married.

It was exactly the same!

‘Jordan actually found a woman who looks so much like me... he must still love me!’

Hailey's heart was filled with so much jealousy that she was about to lose her mind!

Soon enough, the two walked to the center of the stage. John didn't waste any time and the Howards didn't need a wedding officiant either. Ordinary people liked having the emcee liven the atmosphere and watch the newlyweds make a fool out of themselves.

Meanwhile, the Howards didn't need such things.

John said, "I'm not a professional wedding officiant. Let's invite the mother of the bride on stage to say a few words."

Under a burst of applause, Marissa walked over with a piece of paper in hand.

Jordan glanced at it, only to see the words "Requirements for being a Live-in Husband"!