The Abandoned Husband Dominateschapter 453

Marissa frowned when she heard Martin's analysis. This was also what Martin was puzzled and worried about.

Why didn't the Steeles send someone over when something so serious happened to Jordan?

Were Jordan's grandfather, parents, and brother not worried about him? Of course Jordan's family had to care about him. If Jordan really lost his sight, they would definitely visit him.

However, Jordan had already told his grandfather the truth, so the Steeles did not have to worry.

"Give up on Jordan?"

Martin went through the points again. If the Steeles abandoned Jordan because he had become disabled, Jordan would never be able to know the family's secrets!

Marissa continued, "Dad, think about it. Jordan is handicapped now. He can't see anything, How can he inherit the Steele family business? Even if the Steeles have a big secret, they wouldn't let a blind person like Jordan hold it. Even if we remain optimistic, can we guarantee that Jordan won't meet with another mishap after his eyes are cured?

"I think it was his eldest brother or second brother who poisoned him. On the surface, the Steele descendants seem to be very close to each other. But who knows how they are fighting in private!" Martin couldn't help standing up from his seat and pacing back and forth. In fact, Martin had been investigating who had harmed Jordan.

If it was Brad who had harmed Jordan, that would be fine. Brad was Jordan's enemy whom he had provoked in the past.

With the Howard family's powers, they could easily settle it.

However, it would be difficult if it was Jordan's biological brother.

Martin sighed. "Jordan has been in low spirits ever since he lost his sight. I'm really afraid that he won't dare to compete with his two brothers."

Marissa snorted coldly. "Jordan is just a useless son-in-law. How can he compare to his two brothers? His two brothers are playing him like a fool. You saw Jesse when he came last time. He's more powerful than Jesse by a long shot. Moreover, I have a feeling that he treats Jordan well on the surface, but

in fact, he doesn't love this younger brother at all!"

"And that animal, Jamie. He captured my daughter for him. He clearly wants him dead! Dad, I advise you not to place all your hopes on Jordan. He's not suited to be anyone important."

Martin sighed again. He clenched his fists and punched the mahogany desk.

"Tm so angry! I can't accept this! Charleston already summoned Jordan and Lauren to England. It is clear that he was about to tell Jordan about the Steele family secret. But something like that happened to Jordan at this critical juncture! It must be Jamie. He's afraid that Jordan will be a threat to him if he knows the family secret."

Marissa nodded. "That's right. He was only poisoned this time as a warning. If Jordan comes close to knowing the family's secret again, I'm afraid he'll be killed! We can't let Lauren can't be with Jordan anymore. Otherwise, she'll be implicated sooner or later. "Dad, whether you agree or not, I have to find a new partner for Lauren."

Marissa had always been very stubborn and was not afraid to assert herself in the Howard family, even though she was no longer Stefan's only wife. This was because Marissa's own family was also very famous in the capital.

Martin pondered for a moment before saying, "New partner? Do you have a candidate in mind? Which family's young master will be willing? Lauren is married and has a four-year-old child. I'm afraid it won't be easy for her to find a new partner."

Seeming to have expected this response, Marissa nodded. "Yes, Lauren is no longer a 20-year-old virgin. With the current situation, it's impossible to find a young master from a big family like the Howards. So I plan to choose a family from a lower class."

Martin placed his hands behind his back and nodded. "Yes, it's feasible for her to be with someone from a lower class. Lauren has high standards. She definitely won't want anyone who is too old or ugly.

"If you choose a family from a lower class, there will be a large number of men who meet Lauren's requirements. How many do you have your eye on?"

Marissa smiled. "Young Master Cayden from the Huxley family in New York, Matthew from the Manning family in Houston, Henry from the Zeller family in Orlando. There are also some from the capital. I believe

you know them even without me introducing them."

Jordan was surprised when he heard that.

"My mother-in-law is very good at choosing a new husband for Lauren. It seems you have been eyeing Cayden too!"

Cayden had snatched away Jordan's previous wife. And now, Jordan's current wife Lauren was very similar to Hailey. He believed that Cayden would definitely like Lauren very much.

However, there was no way Jordan would let this b*stard take her away!

Marissa continued, "Dad, it will be your 76th birthday in another week. I want to invite these young masters to attend the birthday banquet. We will hold a competition on the day of the birthday banquet for them to show off their talents and abilities. As the elders, we can choose who will be Lauren's next husband."

Marissa, this mother-in-law of his, was actually planning to hold a competition to select a new husband for Lauren? Whoever won would also win Lauren's hand in marriage?

Did she even have an ounce of respect for Lauren's current husband Jordan?!

Jordan was furious. "Marissa is even worse than Sylvie!"

Jordan's former mother-in-law, Sylvie Parker, was just greedy for money and status. But for Marissa, it didn't matter how rich Jordan was, she still hated him! Moreover, she had placed all her hatred on Jordan because he injured Brad.

After all, she was Brad's mother but she should also see what her son did to Jordan!

Martin said, "Jordan and Lauren are not divorced yet. It's not appropriate for you to pick a husband for Lauren at my birthday banquet, right?"

Marissa retorted. "What are you afraid of? Given his current condition, Jordan will definitely not kick up a big fuss at the birthday banquet and embarrass himself. He won't be able to see anything anyway. When the time comes, we'll say that you want to see what kind of abilities young men in their

twenties have. Let them perform and treat it as a way to liven up your birthday banquet."

Martin thought for a moment and said, "Alright, but don't be too ostentatious. Limit the number of people who know the true reason."
"Yes, thank you, Dad! I won't leave tonight. I'll sleep at your place.
I'll make a list of the young masters I plan to invite and show it to you tomorrow morning," Marissa said happily.

"Alright."

Thereafter, Marissa came out of Martin's study and returned to her room.

Before long, Lauren knocked on the door and walked in.

"Mom, you were looking for me?"

Lauren walked over and found Marissa wearing a pair of black-framed glasses. She was swiping her iPad, sorting through some documents and making notes. She looked very busy.

Marissa smiled when she saw Lauren. "My dear daughter, come here. Look at these boys. Which one do you think is the most handsome?"

Marissa handed the iPad to Lauren. Lauren took the iPad and realized that there were dozens of photos of men on it.

One of the photos caught Lauren's attention.

"Cayden?""

'The bespectacled Marissa looked more charming than your usual ordinary middle-aged woman. As she analyzed those photos, she was full of energy and when she smiled looked exactly like her daughter, Lauren.

Marissa asked with a smile, "Do you know Cayden?"

Lauren nodded. "He's Hailey's ex-husband, so of course I know him. Besides, we met once in New York."

Previously, the four rich young masters of New York, led by Cayden, had pursued Lauren as if she was prey. Cayden had also been to Lauren's Café Nostalgia once and met her there.

Of course, Cayden did not dare to pursue her then. He merely greeted her politely.

By that time, he had found out that Lauren was the granddaughter of the Howard family and did not dare to offend her.

Of course, Marissa already had a clear picture of Cayden's situation. She said to Lauren, "Yes, Cayden did marry Jordan's ex-wife. However, I heard that when Hailey married Cayden, she was already pregnant. They got divorced less than a year after they got married. I don't think they shared the same bed much that year. Actually, Cayden is as good as never been married."

Lauren didn't comment. What did Cayden's marriage have to do with her?

Reaching out, Marissa reached out and tapped on another picture of a boy. "Look at this boy. This is Matthew from the Manning family in Houston. He's only 21 years old and still in university."

Lauren took a look at the photo. Matthew wore glasses and looked very obedient. He was also very young.

Marissa scrolled through the photos again and said, "And this one. The son of the richest man in Orlando, Henry. He is only 23 years old. I heard that he's an all-around genius. There's nothing he doesn't know."

Lauren took a look. This Henry looked a little strange and appeared very conceited. The confusion was evident on her face.

"Mom, why are you showing me these photos?"

Marissa said, "I plan to invite these young talents to your grandfather's birthday banquet. When the time comes, pay more attention to them at the birthday banquet. Choose one of them to be your next husband."

Her next husband?!

Lauren was instantly incensed. She slammed the iPad on the table.

"Mom, what are you saying? What do you mean by my next husband? Who says I want to change husbands?!"

Marissa put on a stern expression. "Jordan is blind. What's the use of having a husband like him? Do you want to take care of that blind man forever? Do you want to be his caretaker forever?"

'The words made Lauren see red and her eyes flashed in anger. "Jordan has only lost his sight. Medicine is so advanced now. It's not like he can't be cured. Why are you so certain of his fate? How can you be sure he will never recover?"

Marissa retorted. "You're so naive. Even the best ophthalmologist in the country can't cure him. Who else would be able to? Besides, the doctor also said that this disease will only get worse with time. It has to be treated as soon as possible. I don't think he can recover in this lifetime." Lauren knew that Jordan was actually fine, but he had told her not to tell her family. So she couldn't tell her mother the truth. She could only say, "Even if he is blind for the rest of his life, I won't separate from him. I want to be his eyes for the rest of my life!"

Jordan could not help feeling a warmth in his heart when he heard that.

"Lauren..."

In this materialistic era, your wife might leave you if you didn't earn as much money as before, let alone if you became disabled. If Jordan really lost his sight, 99% of women would choose to divorce him and find another man.

Of course, many men, including Jordan, would not want to burden their young wife for the rest of their lives if something like that happened to them.

After all, they had a strong sense of pride and dignity. More often than not, they would choose to leave and let their wives find another partner to start a new life.

Jordan was extremely touched by Lauren's words, but Marissa was furious.

Smack!

Marissa slapped Lauren's beautiful face. "How did I give birth to such a useless and stupid daughter! I've put in so much effort to raise you for more than 20 years, but in the end, you just want to become a nanny for a disabled man!

"Atrocious!"

Jordan clenched his fists. His heart ached for Lauren when he heard the loud slap.

Although Marissa was his mother-in-law and he should not be disrespectful to her, Jordan really wanted to slap her to vent his anger!

Jordan could forgive Marissa for hitting him earlier. But now, Marissa had slapped Lauren because of something like this. Lauren was not in the wrong!

Covering her swelling cheek, Lauren looked like she was about to cry as she asked, "Mom, why are you so eager to separate me from Jordan and find me a new partner? Did you have something to do with Jordan's incident?"

Jordan pricked up his ears when he heard that Lauren suspected her mother. He also felt that Marissa had an ulterior motive. Moreover, she had always hated Jordan and often clashed against him.

Marissa went into a rage. "That's right. I was the one who poisoned Jordan's eyes! I wanted him to become blind and useless. I wanted to kick him out of my house! I don't want to see this inhumane man all day. I won't forgive him for crippling my son!"

Jordan was shocked. "Marissa was the one who did this?"

Lauren asked in shock, "It was you? Why would you do such a thing? I hate you! I won't acknowledge you as my mother anymore!"

"You unfilial daughter. Do you want to sever ties with me because of that trash? How dare you!"

Marissa remained unyielding and non-apologetic.

Meanwhile, Lauren had already run out crying.

Jordan was confused at that moment.

Marissa had admitted that she was the one who had poisoned Jordan and had blurted it out herself. But perhaps she had made that claim out of anger and it might not be true.

Poisoning someone was not a small matter. Even if Marissa did it, there was no reason for her to admit it to Lauren and let her daughter hate her. After all, she knew how much her daughter loved Jordan. If she admitted it, wouldn't Lauren hate her for the rest of her life? However, Marissa did look like she was capable of committing such a crime.

"Was it really Marissa?"

Perhaps he had to interrogate his mother-in-law!

Jordan took out his mysterious medicine box again. Not only was there medicine for saving lives, but there was also medicine for harming others.

One of them was a red pill. After eating it, one would become delirious, dizzy and incoherent. Anyone who took this pill would subconsciously answer truthfully to any questions.

After waking up, she wouldn't even realize what she had said!

It was perfect.

"Mother-in-law, since you admit that you harmed me, don't blame me for drugging you! I hope you were just making false claims in a fit of anger. If it's true..."

A ruthless expression appeared on Jordan's face. Marissa was Lauren's mother, and Lauren was his wife. She was the woman he cared about the most other than Victoria. If Marissa was really behind this, Jordan would not kill her.

However, he would definitely punish her enough so that she would never be able to hurt him again!

At this moment, Lauren, who had run out of Marissa's room crying, didn't return to Jordan's room. Instead, she went to the washroom.

She called Brad while crying.

"Brad, did you know that Mommy poisoned Jordan? Did you do it with Mommy?" Lauren questioned Brad.

Brad was confused. "Lauren, what are you talking about? What do you mean by Mommy poisoned Jordan?"

Lauren said in tears, "Mommy told me herself that she poisoned Jordan to blind him!"

Brad was also shocked. "What? How is that possible? She doesn't even dare to kill a chicken. She only slapped Jordan to vent her anger. How would she be so ruthless? Don't you know our mother's personality? Did you quarrel with her again? Is that why she said that?" Lauren's tears stopped. "Yes."

Brad said, "Sigh, did you really think our mother is a criminal? You're really something."

Lauren thought about it carefully. She also felt that her mother had said those words in a fit of anger. It was true that she had been truly worried if Marissa had really harmed Jordan. What would she do then?

On one side was her mother and on the other was her husband. Lauren would be stuck in a dilemma, similar to Victoria then.

Now, she knew that her mother was just deliberately angering her. Lauren wiped her tears and returned to her room.

"Lauren, why are you crying?"

Jordan looked at Lauren's red eyes and reached out to massage them.

There was no need for Jordan to pretend to be blind in a room with only the two of them.

Lauren denied it. "I am not."

She did not plan to tell Jordan What had just happened.

However, Jordan already knew.

Jordan knew that Lauren was caught in a dilemma at that moment, so he did not probe further.

"Let's go to sleep, honey."

'Taking Lauren's hand, Jordan coaxed Lauren to sleep. He wanted to drug Marissa, and would only have the chance to do so after his wife fell asleep.

Jordan knew that Marissa would be sleeping very late tonight because she would be busy choosing her "next son-in-law". She was going to gather personal information on all her candidates. She would sort them out and show them to Martin.

With Marissa's efficiency, she would probably be busy until 2 am.

Marissa and Lauren were both women who took a long time to do things. Even when just preparing to leave the house, they would take a long time to prepare.

Putting on makeup, choosing the right clothes and the right accessories, cooking or doing other things—they moved at half the speed of others.

Soon, it was 12:30 am.

'At this moment, almost everyone else in Martin's house was asleep.

Lauren had also fallen asleep.

Only the light in Marissa's bedroom was still on.

Jordan and Marissa's rooms were on the second floor. Moreover, they were not far from each other, so Jordan was well aware of Marissa's activity and Whereabouts.

Not long after, Marissa came out of her room, seemingly wanting to take a shower. She had changed out of her pants and top that held Jordan's listening device. Following her shower, she changed into red silk pajamas.

As it was late at night and everyone was asleep, Marissa did not bother about her clothes. She did not even button up her top two buttons.

If aman were to see this middle-aged woman, his nose would probably start bleeding.

Marissa was very beautiful when she was young, very similar to Lauren now.

Putting aside any biased opinions against Marissa and her character, it must be acknowledged that she was really one of the most attractive women in their forties.

When Jordan saw Marissa bringing her clothes to the bathroom, he immediately walked out of his room quietly.

This time, Jordan was even more careful than before. To the Howard family, Jordan was blind and could not see anything. He was not supposed to be able to move about on his own. Therefore, he could not let anyone see him coming out of his room. Otherwise, his cover would be blown!

Jordan pushed the door open and walked in after Marissa left her room.

'The light in the room was switched on. Jordan glanced around casually and realized that there was a teapot and a teacup on her desk.

Jordan guessed that with Marissa's poor efficiency level, she probably had not finished tidying up her documents. She would have to continue working after her shower.

Therefore, Marissa would definitely drink more tea when she returned.

He just had to put the drug in the teapot.

With a wicked smile, Jordan walked over to the desk. He could not help taking a look at the documents there. "My mother-in-law dallies so much that she'll probably take an hour just to shower. There's no need for me to rush out."

Jordan saw Cayden's information first. It clearly stated his height, weight, education, family background, etcetera. In addition, Marissa had even added her personal evaluation of these "prospective sons-in-laws".

Marissa's evaluation of Cayden was: Very outstanding!

"Very outstanding?"

Jordan was very jealous when he saw her comments. Marissa kept saying that Jordan was useless and looked down on him. She would probably say that he amounted to nothing.

Meanwhile, she had never even met Cayden before, but she found him very outstanding?

What was so outstanding about him?

Divorcee? Affair with a minor celebrity? Infertile?

"Hmph, if my mother-in-law knows that Cayden is infertile, I wonder if she will still think that he is very outstanding!"

Jordan scoffed and continued to look at the rest.

"Matthew Manning? His family background is not bad. His father is still young and has a bright future. He has resources and abilities that I don't have in this country. But isn't this guy just a high school student? Why does he look like he's still underage? How could Marissa bear to target a child!

"Who's next, Henry Zeller? The son of the wealthiest man in Orlando? Aren't I the wealthiest man in Orlando? Why have I never heard of a Zeller family in Orlando? All-round genius? Hehe."

Marissa's evaluations of Matthew and Henry were also excellent.

In addition, there were more than a dozen other men. Most of them were children from good families in the country. They were all under 25 years old. Apart from Cayden, who had been married once, the rest had never married before.

It seemed that Marissa had deliberately lowered her class criteria so that she could marry Lauren off.

This was because the Howard family was one of the elite families in the country. In the eyes of the families of the same level as the Howard family, Lauren was a married woman with a child. She was no longer a worthy match for men of her age from those families.

But for the Huxley family, it would definitely be a possible match. The Huxleys would never dare to look down on Lauren for being married and with a child.

Just as Jordan was engrossed in reading the information, he suddenly heard light footsteps.

"The sound of those slippers... oh no, my mother-in-law is coming back!"

Jordan knew these people from the Howard family like the back of his hand. He could tell who was who just by the rhythm of their footsteps.

"Damn, Marissa must have forgotten to take something again!"

Jordan knew that Marissa was like that as she was always so careless. She often had to return home after leaving because she forgot something. Sometimes, she would have to make several return trips.

Jordan had no choice but to hide. There was no time, so he hid under the bed.

After a while, Marissa entered the room again. She did not look under the bed but came to the bed and took a silver comb from her bag.

Jordan and Marissa were practically next to each other. They were less than 20 centimeters apart. However, Jordan was underneath the bed, so naturally, Marissa could not see him.

However, Jordan could see Marissa's feet and the small section of her calf from under the bed.

Marissa was slightly shorter than Lauren. She was about 165 cm tall and weighed about 55 kg. As she had been practicing yoga for the past few years, she had maintained her figure very well.

As Jordan looked at Marissa's feet, he realized that the woman's feet were fair and tender. She had even applied pink nail polish!

Jordan could not help mocking her in his heart. "Haha, this old woman actually applied pink nail polish. Pink is for little girls, right? She likes to act young!"

Even Lauren used wine-red nail polish!

But on second thought, as her son-in-law, he shouldn't be staring at his mother-in-law's feet.

See no evil.

Jordan could not be bothered to stare at her anymore. Finally, she stood up and left the room.

After confirming that his mother-in-law had left, Jordan got up from under the bed.

Jordan pulled out the medicine box from his pocket and took out a red pill with A1 written on it. He then opened the teapot that Marissa was using, and was about to put the pill into the teapot when.

"Thud... thud... thud..."

Those darned footsteps again!

"Oh my god! Marissa is back again! This mother-in-law of mine must have forgotten to take something again. Ah, she drives me crazy! Can't she just take all her things at once!"

Jordan quickly put the pill back into the box and put it away. He then covered the teapot again. In his panic, Jordan crawled under the bed again. However, this time, he was too anxious.

Bang!

Jordan hit his head!

"Ah... I must have gotten used to pretending to be blind. I actually bumped my head..."

Jordan held his head in embarrassment. If his comrades or the masters who trained him saw this, they would cry tears of laughter!

Moments later, Marissa came back. This time, she seemed to be looking for something. After searching for a long time, she did not find it. She muttered to herself.

"Hmm, where's my phone? Oh, right, I already brought it to the washroom."

Jordan was speechless.

He was about to go crazy from anger. You're an old woman in your menopause years. You're already so muddled, yet you still target me every day!''

Marissa left again. Jordan did not dare to waste any more time. He quickly drugged her tea and left!

40 minutes later, Marissa finished showering. Another hour passed.

"It's about time. The medicine should have taken effect!"

Jordan looked at the time and felt that Marissa must have fallen into his trap by now. He left the room quietly and went to her room.

At this moment, the lights in Marissa's room were switched off, but her voice could be heard in the room.

"Hehe, you are already spouting nonsense? Very good."

Jordan walked over and realized that Marissa was indeed in a daze. She rolled around on the bed and kept muttering to herself.

This was the best time to interrogate her. Jordan walked over quickly and held Marissa's arm to stop her from moving. He started to question her.

"Did you send any-"

Before he could finish, Marissa lunged toward Jordan and kissed him!

Jordan was stunned. What was going on ?!

Jordan felt that there was something wrong with Marissa's current state. He quickly checked his medicine box and realized that the red A1 pill was still there. Instead, an A2 pill was missing!

"Oh shit! I was too nervous just now and took the wrong pill!"

Actually, there were two types of red pills. One was A1, and the other was A2. Ai was an ordinary drug that would make people confused. It was very suitable for interrogation.

Az had the same effect. However, it had an additional function, which was to stir up certain human desires.

To put it bluntly, it was somewhat similar to an aphrodisiac.

Jordan pushed Marissa away immediately. What if Lauren saw this?! Not to mention Brad. If the man saw this, he would leap out of his wheelchair and fight it out with him!

Jordan felt very awkward and hastily asked, "Marissa, did you blind Jordan?"

Marissa started to answer in a daze, "Jordan, that useless brat. He's not my son-in-law. He's not worthy of being my son-in-law."

Exasperated, Jordan slapped Marissa's fair face. Of course, he did not use much force.

He had always disliked his mother-in-law. Marissa had slapped him the first time they met. After what happened with Hailey previously, she clearly knew that she couldn't do anything to Hailey, so she took it out on Jordan instead!

Even in a daze now, Marissa was still insulting him. It seemed like Marissa really hated Jordan!

"Since you hate me so much, don't blame me for being nasty! Tell me, did you hire someone to drug Jordan at the Houston International Convention and Exhibition Center?"

Marissa replied in a daze, "Houston... drug... No, I didn't drug Jordan. It was Jamie. It was Jordan's useless second brother."

"What?"

Jordan was stunned when he heard that. Marissa suspected that it was Jamie?

"Looks like it's not her."

Jordan was pretty sure that what she said to Lauren earlier was just in a fit of anger.

Since he had already gotten his answer, Jordan left immediately. While he could have given Marissa the antidote to ease her current situation, he did not.

Jordan did not like to be treated like that. Since she hated him so much, he would let her make a fool of herself at Martin's house.

The next morning, the Howard family woke up early to eat breakfast at the dining table.

Jordan continued to pretend to be blind. Lauren was feeding him soup and he took a sip. He then asked, "Mr. Howard Sr., did you hear anything last night?"

Martin subconsciously glanced at Marissa with an awkward expression. "I think... so."

Lauren also spoke up. "I was half-asleep but I also seemed to have heard something. The sound seemed to come from Mom's room. Mom, were you alright last night?"

Marissa's face turned beet red. "I... I'm fine."

Jordan said with a smile, "I wanted to go to the washroom last night and wanted to wake Lauren up to help me. But after hearing those sounds, I couldn't bring myself to wake Lauren up. It would be so awkward if Lauren heard it."

Martin had actually heard it too. He scolded Marissa, "Marissa, you were too outrageous last night. The children are in the room next door, so can't you be more discreet? My rooms aren't soundproof, and this is not your house.. You can't just do whatever you want! From now on,

you cannot spend the night here!"

Originally, Martin had planned to feign ignorance on Marissa's behalf. However, since Jordan and the rest had heard her, he had no choice but to reprimand her.

Marissa did not dare to say a word after being reprimanded by her father-in-law. Moreover, she felt very embarrassed. Jordan had never seen her so embarrassed before. She wanted to dig a hole and crawl into it!

Jordan could not help chuckling. He felt very satisfied!

However, Marissa was very angry when she saw Jordan smiling. "You useless son-in-law, what are you laughing at?! You even need someone to feed you during meals. Don't you know any shame? Jordan Steele, if you're a true man, you should have the dignity to divorce my daughter. Don't drag her down with you!"

Martin warned Marissa. "Marissa!"

Lauren also chided her. "Mom, do you have to speak so harshly so early in the morning?"

There was a rule in the Howard family. Quarreling was not allowed in the morning.

However, Jordan was not angry. Ever since he found out that Marissa was not the culprit who caused his blindness, he felt that this mother-in-law of his was only a little vicious with her words. She did not have a truly bad heart.

So he merely said with a smile, "I'm blind now. If I divorce your

daughter, who will take care of me? No one will be willing to marry me."

Marissa was even angrier when she heard that. "Alright, Jordan. You're such a scoundrel. I can't believe you think that way! You plan to be a useless scumbag and cling onto my daughter forever?!"

Jordan deliberately goaded her. "That's right. I want to rely on Lauren for the rest of my life. I want her to stay by my side and feed me."

Perhaps it was because Jordan had an intimate interaction with Marissa yesterday, albeit by accident. But he suddenly enjoyed bickering with her.

Meanwhile, Marissa had no memory of what happened between her and Jordan last night. She looked at him furiously.

"Eine, since you're such a scoundrel, I'm not afraid to tell you that at Dad's birthday banquet in a week, we will be choosing one of the young masters from the good families to be Lauren's next husband!"

Lauren put down her bowl and chopsticks in a huff. "You can choose all you want. I don't want anyone else. If you insist on doing this at Dad's birthday banquet, I won't be attending."

Marissa immediately shouted angrily, "How dare you not attend! You are becoming more and more outrageous!"

Jordan held Lauren's hand and said, "Honey, Grandpa is a person of status. He'll be a joke to outsiders if any of his family members were to be absent from the banquet."

Marissa and Martin were both stunned. Jordan was encouraging Lauren to attend the birthday banquet, to choose her next husband?

Would Jordan be so magnanimous?

Jordan continued, "We'll go together."

Marissa was stunned. "Jordan, you're attending too?"

Jordan said, "Of course. I'm the grandson-in-law of the Howard family and it is Lauren's grandfather's birthday. How can I not attend?"

Martin cleared his throat. "Jordan, I know you're filial, but your current condition..."

Marissa sneered. "My dear son-in-law, don't blame me for not reminding you. There will be many people coming, and they will all be people of power and influence in the country. If a blind person like you appears at the banquet, you'll definitely become the center of attention. Aren't you afraid of being mocked by the guests?"

Jordan said with a smile, "I believe that people in the upper-class society are people with compassion and manners. They won't be like some who scorn those who are blind."

"You..." Marissa was furious. Jordan was obviously insulting her!

Marissa snorted. "Alright. Anyway, you tire out even from just walking now. I'm not afraid of you causing trouble."

Aweek later, in the courtyard of a private resort in the capital.

Martin's birthday banquet was being held here. The guest list for this birthday banquet was very similar to the one for Lauren and Jordan's

wedding. However, the number of guests was fewer than before. This time, the Howard family had higher requirements for the guests. Not just anyone could attend.

At this moment, in the hotel parking lot, Shane and Cayden Huxley were in a Mercedes-Benz G-wagon bearing a New York license plate.

Shane reminded Cayden, "Cayden, you have to be careful at Martin's birthday banquet, especially when facing Jordan. Don't let him realize that you're the one who caused his blindness!"

Cayden smiled. "Don't worry, Brother. I'm not stupid. Moreover, it wasn't Jordan who invited me. It was his mother-in-law, Marissa. I heard that Marissa has invited several men of similar age and family background as me. It looks like she plans to give up on Jordan and choose a new husband for Lauren!"

Shane nodded. "I heard that too. Jordan wasn't treated within 24 hours of drinking our poison. He has already missed the best opportunity to recover. Dr. Brown said that his eyes will never recover in this lifetime. Jordan is now a cripple in the eyes of the Howard family. Of course, they won't let a cripple be their son-in-law forever. The Howard family is very realistic.

"Cayden, you have to work hard this time. You have to win over Martin, Stefan and Marissa. Lauren seems to love Jordan a lot. Try to move her if you can. If not, it doesn't matter. Anyway, the marriages of the Howard family have always been decided by the elders."

Cayden looked at himself in the passenger seat mirror and said narcissistically, "I'm so tall and handsome. How could Lauren not like me? I think Lauren is like a second Hailey. If I can seduce Hailey, Lauren won't be a problem! Brother, just you wait. Sooner or later, I'll

marry Lauren into our Huxley family!"

Shane also smiled. "Yes, if the Huxleys and Howards can be linked by marriage, we don't have to worry about being targeted by anyone anymore!"

With that, Cayden got out of the car and walked in with a big present.

As Shane did not receive an invitation, he did not follow him in.

Cayden arrived at the birthday banquet dressed in a suit. His tall figure and handsome face immediately attracted the attention of many girls.

He went straight to Martin's table.

He noticed that Jordan was sitting at the same table as Martin. At that moment, Jordan was wearing cool sunglasses and drinking tea from a teacup. He looked like a normal person.

"Haha, are you wearing sunglasses so that no one can tell that you're blind"

Cayden sneered in his heart. He was very happy to see Jordan blind!

"You caused me to be infertile. Now, you know the consequences of that! I will have you unable to see light for the rest of your life. You will never be able to see this beautiful world, as well as your wife's lovely face and fair body again!"

'In addition, I intend to snatch your wife away! Just like how I snatched Hailey away last time!'

Although he was harboring such evil thoughts, Cayden looked elegant and refined on the surface.

Cayden came to Martin's table with his gift. He gave a deep and respectful bow.

"Hello, Mr. Howard Sr. I am Cayden. I'm deeply honored to be invited to your birthday banquet. My grandfather, Arthur Huxley, knew that it was your birthday and specially instructed me to bring you a gift. I hope you will be kind enough to accept it."

Martin smiled and nodded. "Arthur is a rare business genius in our country. I appreciate his kind intentions."

However, Brad was staring unhappily at Cayden. Brad knew that the four rich young masters of New York, including Cayden, had designs on Lauren.

All those four men had tried to woo Lauren. In the end, Brad had hired men to beat up one of them.

Fortunately, Brad had quietly sent men to protect Lauren at Café Nostalgia. Otherwise, who knew what kind of obscene things those four lawless young masters would do to her!

Brad glanced at Cayden's gift. It was wrapped in festive packaging, but he didn't know what was inside.

Brad asked, "Cayden, what kind of gift is it? Why does it look like a brick?"

From the way Cayden held the gift with both hands, Brad could tell that it must be quite heavy.

Before Cayden could explain, Brad snatched the gift over.

"Wow, it's quite hefty."

Brad weighed it in his hands. This gift weighed nearly 20 kg. Usually, the lighter the gift, the more valuable it was. Why was Cayden's gift so heavy?

Brad tore the wrapping off and everyone saw that it was a stone! A black, hard and ugly stone!

"F*ck!" Brad looked disgusted. "Brad, you're really from a second-rate family. I knew you wouldn't be able to match up. If you don't have money, don't go around offering gifts. What do you mean by giving my grandfather this stone?!"

Cayden was furious. Brad had called his family second-rate and said that he couldn't match up! In the past, he was the one who always looked down on others, for example, Tyler Collins! But then again, the Howard family was indeed more powerful than the Huxley family.

Caught up in this situation, Cayden could only swallow his anger and explain with a smile. "Mr. Howard, you've misunderstood. This isn't an ordinary stone. It's a meteorite from outer space."

"A meteorite from outer space?!"

Everyone in the Howard family was shocked.

This object came from outer space. That was awesome. This was not something that could be found on Earth. As rich as one was, could you buy something from outside Earth?

Cayden explained smugly, "Mr. Howard Sr., my grandfather was in the Atacama Desert in 1997 when this meteorite happened to land beside him. Today is the anniversary of that day. The same day as your birthday, Mr. Howard Sr. Seeing that this meteorite is so fated with you, grandfather wanted to gift it to you."

Martin was quite astounded. "What a coincidence!"

Cayden explained, "Everyone, this is not an ordinary stone. This is a rare pallasite meteorite. Actually, my grandfather previously cut open a comer. Let me show you."

It turned out that a corner of the meteor had been cut open, but the cut was covered up.

Cayden uncovered the cut and revealed the translucent olive-green crystals inside. Everyone was instantly stunned!

"Oh my god, this pallasite meteorite is so beautiful! What a lovely green color!"

"This... this must be worth hundreds of millions, right?"

Cayden smiled when he heard everyone's praises. "No, no. It's not worth hundreds of millions... probably just tens of millions, hahaha."

This was the first time Cayden was officially meeting the Howard family, and he was already giving them a meteorite worth tens of millions!

Marissa was also overjoyed. "Cayden, you're too kind. You have given such an outstanding and priceless gift. Your gift is too expensive and it's enough to be a betrothal gift, hahaha."

Cayden hurriedly said to Marissa, "Auntie, thank you for your praise. I am so happy now that I probably won't be able to sleep for a month."

Marissa couldn't help reaching out to touch his face. She said happily, "Look at this child. I'm pleased to see that you are so Well-mannered. Quite tall too and handsome, although just a little thin. You need to eat more."

Cayden hurriedly said, "Auntie, our entire family has been busy with the company for the past two months. I haven't been eating properly. Give me another six months and my weight will definitely increase to over 150 pounds."

Marissa also knew how the fortunes of the Huxleys had turned. She continued to praise him. "Yes, you know how to share the responsibilities of your family at such a young age. Not bad. The more I look at this child, the more I like him. How good would it be if he was my son-in-law?"

Jordan was still drinking his tea calmly, but he had already cursed Marissa many times in his heart.

"If [had known this earlier, I wouldn't have left so early that night... I should have enjoyed watching her shameless actions more and slapped her a few more times!"

Marissa said that she hoped Cayden would be her son-in-law right in front of Jordan. She was treating him like a deaf person!

Jordan was just blind, not deaf!

'Cayden actually gave such a precious and special gift. It looks like this kid really wants to snatch Lauren from me! You've got guts. You snatched Hailey from me last time and were beaten up so miserably by me. But now, you still dare to snatch my woman again!''

Martin accepted the gift with satisfaction. "Cayden, I like your gift very much. Thank your grandfather for me."

"You're welcome, Mr. Howard Sr."

After Cayden greeted Martin, Marissa and Stefan, he looked at Lauren. This was the second time they were meeting. The first time was at Lauren's Café Nostalgia. After that first meeting, Cayden had been so frustrated that he wanted to smash something!

Lauren had everything that Hailey had. On top of that, Lauren's family background was several levels higher than Hailey's!

At that time, Cayden had regretted his actions. If he had known that he would meet Lauren one day, he would never have married a woman from such a third-rate family!

"Ms. Lauren."

Cayden smiled and greeted Lauren. His heart pounded nervously.

A playboy like him had flirted with countless beautiful women. However, he was very excited to meet a fairy-like beauty like Lauren. In addition, she had an unattainable background.

Lauren nodded at him politely and said nothing.

Cayden looked at her in a daze, wanting to sing praises of her beauty. However, Jordan was right there. He did not dare to!

Jordan was still a powerful threat to Cayden!

Cayden finally looked at Jordan. Countless scenes of their previous encounters flashed across his mind. Slowly, he opened his mouth to speak..

Cayden looked at Jordan and greeted him kindly with a smile on his face.

"Jordan, it's been a while since we met and you're still as cool as ever. With those shades on, you look just like a celebrity. How suave."

Cayden had leamed his lesson since the last time they met. Jordan dealt with him previously by breaking the finger he had used to touch Hailey's thigh and causing him to lose his fertility. Even when he was far away from the United States, he had also received a random beating from Jordan.

The recollection of being attacked by Jordan previously made him wince inwardly. As the scion of the Huxleys, he had never been so terrified of someone before!

Jordan had been looking in front so he didn't raise his head. Since Jordan was now pretending to be a blind person, he wasn't supposed to see anything so naturally, he wouldn't raise his head to look at the person who was talking to him.

Cocking his head instead, Jordan then turned his right ear towards Cayden and asked with some doubts, "You... Cayden Huxley?"

Cayden deliberately pretended to be surprised. "Yes, Jordan, I'm Cayden Huxley. It hasn't been that long since we met. Surely you can still recognize me, can't you?"

At this moment, Marissa came over and whispered to Cayden, "Jordan encountered a mishap some time ago and now he's blind. He can't see anything anymore."

Cayden instantly pretended to be astounded, as if it was his first time learning that Jordan had gone blind.

"What? What kind of person would be so brazen as to harm the esteemed Mr. Jordan Steele? Who doesn't know he is the Howards' son-in-law!?!"

Jordan glanced at Cayden's facial expression. Since he was wearing shades, Cayden couldn't tell that Jordan was now looking at him.

That was also one of the reasons that Jordan insisted on wearing sunglasses. It was so that he could stare at others openly without restraint.

Based on the exaggerated expression on Cayden's face, Jordan had already come to a conclusion.

'Cayden Huxley is pretending to be surprised. He should have known about my blindness a long time ago. However, this does not prove that he's the culprit who harmed me. Cayden Huxley and the guys that Marissa had chosen to marry Lauren, should all be aware of my blindness.

Since Cayden and the rest had been told that they had a chance to replace Jordan as Lauren's husband, they should have known about Jordan's blindness a long time ago.

In fact, Lauren also had some doubts and wondered if the person who had harmed her husband was Cayden Huxley. When she saw how sad and furious Cayden was about Jordan's plight, she couldn't help but question him doubtfully.

"Mr. Huxley, I remember that you and my husband are love rivals. You seem to be at odds against him but why does it seem like you're sadder than us as if he's your best friend?"

Cayden was taken aback as he wondered to himself, 'Could it be that I can't even convince a woman like Lauren with my exaggerated acting?"

Cayden hastily explained, "Miss Howard, it's true that Jordan and I had gotten into a conflict before because of what happened to Hailey but since Hailey and I got divorced, there's no reason for us to be enemies anymore. That's not all. In fact, I can empathize with Jordan because we had both been hurt by the same woman!

"We loved Hailey so much, loved her, coaxed her, made her good food and treated her like a goddess. However, once we became penniless, she resolutely decided to leave us! Ah the more I think about it, the more I regret getting into a conflict with Jordan over a woman like Hailey Camden. It isn't worth it at all!"

Brad, who was at the side, couldn't bring himself to listen any longer. Although Hailey wasn't around, she had been by Brad's side recently so

she was considered Brad's woman.

Bursting into the conversation, Brad snapped, "What are you saying? What's wrong with Hailey? Did she force you guys to pursue her? Has she ever forced you to treat her like a goddess? Cut the crap if you can't handle a beautiful woman!"

Cayden didn't know that Hailey was with Brad so he was dumbfounded and confused as to why Brad was snapping at him. He didn't dare to mention Hailey again and instead, placed his hand on Jordan's shoulder as though he was comforting him.

"Jordan, medical technology is so advanced these days. I'm sure your eyes are going to get cured. Once you recover, let's go play basketball together. I'd like to witness you pulling off a Carolina dunk again."

Despite saying that, he thought to himself, Jordan, you cripple. It's over for you. Forget about ever getting your eyes cured or performing a slam dunk in this lifetime. Hahaha!"

The last time he watched the Olympics in Tokyo, Jordan performed a slam dunk in front of Cayden and Hailey! He even asked Hailey, who was still Cayden's wife at that time, to the hotel room together with Jordan.

Cayden was still in the dark about what happened in the room back then and he probably wouldn't ever have the chance to know. If anything, he was still very self-righteous as he felt a great sense of superiority over Jordan, just because he had once made him a cuckold.

In fact, given how proactive Hailey was towards Jordan, Jordan would have made him a cuckold at least ten times if he wanted to.

Jordan nodded. Not to mention finding a chance in the future. He could easily perform a dunk in front of him now!

Cayden didn't say anything more. After sending him the gifts, he returned to his seat.

Soon, the banquet began and after an hour, Alex walked to the middle of the courtyard and spoke to everyone.

"Everyone, first of all, thank you all again for coming to congratulate my grandfather on his birthday. Secondly, my grandfather has always been very concerned about the growth and abilities of the younger generation's male heirs. So, we have invited young men under the age of 25 from all the major

wealthy families in the country this time. They will be showing us their respective talents and abilities!"

"yes!"

Just as Alex finished speaking, there was a round of applause at the venue. Marissa had selected a dozen young talents this time as candidates for Lauren's next husband. However, there were only three people she admired the most, namely Cayden, Matthew, and Henry."

Just as the performance was about to start, Lauren suddenly got up and said, "Grandpa, I'm full, I'll go back with Jordan first."

Marissa immediately said, "You are not allowed to leave. We're choosing a husband for you now. How can you be absent at such a crucial moment!?!"

Lauren sulked and exclaimed, "Mom, my husband is still here. Can you show him some respect!?!"

Taking Lauren's hand, Jordan said to his wife soothingly, "Lauren, don't talk to your mother like that. Marissa tends to lose control of herself so we should be more understanding since we're her juniors."

Flustered, a look that would usually appear only on the face of a little girl suddenly graced the face of Marissa who was in her forties. She was so furious that she started speaking incoherently. "You... Who are you saying tends to lose control of herself? What... what do you mean!?!"

Stefan, who was at the same table as time, also asked curiously, "Jordan, did Marissa hit you again?"

While containing his laughter, Jordan recalled what happened that night and said, "No, Stefan, Marissa treats me very well..."

Jordan was thrilled at the thought of the slap that he had given Marissa!

As Marissa's son-in-law, he ought not to hit her regardless of how overboard she was. Moreover, she was a woman.

Hence, he was still glad to be able to secretly take revenge against her.

Turning to face Lauren, Jordan said, "Lauren, sit down. Why miss a performance? I'd like to know how much better other men of my age are than I am!"

Martin nodded gratefully, not expecting Jordan to be so generous and gracious.

How confident must be to sit here and enjoy the performance of his love rivals?

First of all, the performance was put up by the scions of DC and the content was rather mediocre. It was impossible for them to attract the

heiress of a top family like Lauren at all. Aside from personal charm and based on family status alone, they would be even less attractive to the Howards.

Who in DC could be compared to the Howards?

After that, there were a few other scions of other cities that showcased their talents but they barely passed.

Finally, there are only three left, namely Matthew from Houston, Henry from Orlando, and Cayden from New York!

Since this talent competition was essentially for the sake of selecting a husband for Lauren, they still had to act like it was to cheer Martin up. Hence, when it was Matthew's turn, Matthew took the initiative to walk toward Martin and said respectfully, "Mr. Howard Sr., talent shows and the like are not my

forte. I don't like such noisy stuff. Due to my father's involvement in the government sector, I was influenced by my father and some of my teachers. Since I was a child, I've been more interested in things like face-reading."

Many people knew that Matthew had an incredible family background too so they started currying favor with him.

"Mr. Harmon, you're so young but you already know feng shui and face-reading. How impressive."

"That's right, no wonder your father has been doing so well in politics."

Martin smiled and said, "Matthew, since you know how to read fortunes, why don't you help me read mine?"

Matthew hastily lowered his head and exclaimed, "I wouldn't dare to! Mr. Howard Sr., I can tell from your face alone that you will reach the ripe old age of a hundred years old. Your family will continue to prosper."

Matthew obviously wouldn't dare to read Martin's fortune because that was just akin to courting death. It was just like how people in history wouldn't dare to read the emperor's fortune.

In ancient times, there was a metaphysician in China who had read the face and fortune of Emperor Taizong of Tang who then asked him how much longer he could live.

Despite having the answer, the metaphysician nevertheless got on his knees and said, "Long live, Your Majesty!"

Emperor Taizong of Tang then asked, "How long can I reign over Tang?"

The metaphysician said, "Until pigs can fly!"

Emperor Taizong of Tang was elated because it was impossible for a pig to go up a tree, which meant that the Tang Dynasty could continue for generations. However, what he didn't know was that the metaphysician was referring to an emperor named Zhu Wen who surrendered to the Tang Dynasty and was valued greatly.

Later, when he reached the peak of his power, he overthrew the Tang Dynasty and became the emperor himself.

Although Matthew was young, he knew that he couldn't just read the fortune of a bigwig like Martin.

Even if he did, he couldn't tell him the truth so what's the point in that?

Marissa found the bespectacled Matthew to be rather cute and decent-looking. He wasn't tall so he looked like a middle school kid. Although he wasn't very compatible with Lauren, he came from a good family and was easy to control. Hence, Marissa felt that he seemed to be a good candidate for a son-in-law.

Marissa smiled and said, "Matthew, why don't you read Lauren's face?"

Matthew looked at Lauren and immediately blushed the moment he saw her gorgeous face. "Hello..."

Matthew walked over and first called out to Lauren. "Hello... Hello, Miss Lauren..."

Marissa laughed and said, "Ah, why are you being so formal? Lauren may be a few years older than you but you are still considered to be of the same age group. You can just call her by her name."

Matthew looked at Lauren and swallowed his saliva. "Lauren...

Lauren..."

He didn't dare to call Lauren by her name in front of her.

Everyone was surprised by how shy and meek this esteemed scion was in front of a girl. He even seemed to have an inferiority complex.

Seeing that he was stammering, Jordan suddenly interjected, "You should be addressing her as Mrs. Steele."

Matthew suddenly stopped being nervous and looked at Jordan with some anger in his eyes. He was nervous to speak when facing a ravishing beauty like Lauren but he had no issue when facing a man. Matthew said, "Sorry, I don't know any Mrs. Steele! I only know that she's Miss Howard!"

Jordan glanced at the man, who was only about 1.66 meters tall, not expecting him to be so brazen as to snap back at Jordan!

"Matthew, I heard that you're a guru of face-reading and metaphysics, huh?"

Matthew raised his head arrogantly and exclaimed, "I'm not a guru but you may call me Master!"

Chuckling at the younger male, Jordan said, "Master Matthew, it's such a coincidence that I've done a little research on face-reading, psychology, micro-expressions and whatnot."

Matthew exclaimed in shock and seemed to be in disbelief. "Huh? Is that so?"

Jordan nodded and asked, "Since you know so much about face-reading, why don't you help me take a look?"

Marissa chimed in from the side, "He's here to read Lauren's face. What's there to read about yours!?!"

The reason that Marissa asked Matthew to read Lauren's face was so that she could use it as a pretext to make them forge a deeper communication in a bid to make Lauren fall in love with him.

However, Jordan was right there so how could he allow another man to get close to his wife!?!

However, Matthew said, "Ma'am, it's alright, I'll just read his face once!"

Matthew looked at Jordan and said, "Mr. Howard Sr. as well as many elders are here. How impolite of you to still be wearing sunglasses!

Take your sunglasses off so that I can read your face!"

Jordan was not afraid that Matthew could see through his pretense because he knew that there was no way this little punk was experienced enough.

Hence, Jordan took off his sunglasses and kept his eyes fixed on a certain spot.

Matthew stared at Jordan while secretly rejoicing. 'Idiot. I knew it. You're blind!'

After a careful look, Matthew said, "Mr. Steele, your eyes may seem to be damaged and similar to that of a normal human's but they lack focus and your visual perception of your surroundings is very weak. If I'm not wrong, you should be blind, Mr.. Steele! You cannot see anything!"

Martin did not inform any outsiders about Jordan going blind, so only a small number of people present knew about it. Hearing Matthew exposing Jordan in public, everyone was astounded.

"Lauren's husband is actually blind? That's not right. I remember that he was clearly a normal person when they got married some time ago. He even toasted me!"

"He should have gone blind only recently. No wonder he has been wearing sunglasses. It turns out it's to hide his blindness!"

"Ah, he's so young and he's already gone blind. I feel really bad for Lauren for being married to a blind man. How is she supposed to live from now on?"

"Even if the Steeles are powerful, she must divorce him!"

Seeing that the crowd was discussing incessantly, Martin got up and said, "Everyone, my grandson-in-law, Jordan, got into an accident some time ago and he was drugged, which resulted in his blindness. I hadn't had the chance to inform you all about it."

Hearing Martin's words, everyone got up one after another.

"Whoever had the guts to lay a hand on Mr. Howard Sr's grandson must have a death wish! Mr. Howard Sr, I will help you investigate this matter thoroughly!"

"That's right, if you dare to touch the Howards, you'll be going against us. We will definitely support Mr. Howard Sr.! We will punish the scoundrel!"

It could be seen that these bigwigs were still very supportive of Martin.

Hearing those people's words, Cayden could not help but feel a chill in his spine but he knew that the identity of the guests were extraordinary because they were all not any weaker than the Huxleys. If others were to know that he was the one who drugged Jordan, he would definitely be killed.

However, he felt that he had good acting skills. After all, he had slept with many A-list actresses.

Cayden was overjoyed to see that someone had exposed Jordan for being blind in public!

"Hah, it seems that someone has humiliated Jordan Steele for me. I don't have to do anything myself. Great!"

Cayden remained seated quietly and drank some soup. Since Jordan chose to wear sunglasses, it was to hide his "flaw", but Matthew actually exposed him in public mercilessly.

The viciousness of his heart was revealed.

However, Jordan sneered. "Master Matthew, it seems like you're not that impressive."

Jordan was worried that in case Matthew was powerful and smart enough to tell that he was pretending to be blind, it would ruin Jordan's plans. He didn't expect Matthew to fail to realize that he had been pretending!

Jordan continued, "I asked you to look at my face. So, can you tell if I'm blind or not?"

Matthew humphed coldly and said, "Don't panic, let me see your face clearly! Your face..."

Matthew secretly exclaimed in amazement while sizing up Jordan's face.

"This guy has a high and straight nose bridge. He's very lucky in his career, wealth, and love. Except for some ups and downs in his relationships, everything else is simply perfect! Damn, this guy is handsome too!"

Matthew actually knew a little bit about face-reading, though it was only the tip of the iceberg. Besides, he could tell that Jordan's face really was flawless.

Jordan was certainly not a perfect person but Matthew wasn't capable enough to tell what Jordan's true flaws were.

"What's wrong, Master Matthew? How exactly is my face? Why aren't you saying anything?"

Jordan was actually staring at Matthew too. He could already tell that Matthew was surprised by the results of his face-reading.

Any competent master of face-reading would definitely praise Jordan's face if they see him.

In fact, Jordan had once gone on a vacation with Hailey to climb Mount Tai two years ago where an elderly lady insisted on reading Jordan's face. He couldn't refute so he eventually gave in.

In the end, she knelt to Jordan immediately after reading it! She even said that Jordan was a big shot who could dominate the world!

That statement made Hailey's belly ache as she burst into laughter. When she returned home, she even told Sylvie about it as though it was the biggest joke.

Matthew swallowed his saliva and said, "Your life is tough! Your face is dark and so are your lips! You're not blessed at all and you're destined to be alone and miserable! Jordan, don't think that you'll live a happy life with security just because you married Lauren. Based on your face, I'll boldly deduce that you'll surely suffer a failed marriage in this lifetime!"

"Your first marriage will definitely fail. The woman who is truly suitable for you and accompany you through your life is your second wife!"

After listening to this, Jordan smiled and said, "Honey, did you hear that? Master Matthew said that you are the woman who will accompany me through my life."

Lauren said with a faint smile, "Well, it seems that Master Matthew is quite good at face-reading. To think that he even predicted that you've been divorced once."

Matthew's expression suddenly changed and he was entirely confused. "You... You've been divorced before?"

Matthew simply did not know that Jordan had been married once before, and thought that Lauren was Jordan's first wife! After all, based on common sense alone, Lauren was a woman from a wealthy family who couldn't possibly marry a divorced man!

Jordan said, "Yeah, I was married once, and that marriage like you said, ended in failure. Thank you for your blessings for Lauren and me to be together forever. After I lost my sight, I was worried that the two of us would be separated because of it. Master Matthew, you've given me a lot of encouragement!"

At this moment, Cayden couldn't help but curse softly under his breath, "That idiot, Matthew. How dare he come here and make a fool of himself without even getting a clear idea of Jordan's situation!?"

Matthew originally wanted to say that Jordan and Lauren couldnt stay together forever but he ended up giving them his blessings instead. How could that work!?!

Matthew immediately changed his tone and exclaimed, "I... I read your face wrongly! You're destined to end up alone without any woman to

accompany you in this lifetime. Your second marriage is bound to fail too!"

At this moment, Brad interjected furiously before Jordan even retorted, "What nonsense are you f***ing saying? Are you trying to jinx my sister's marriage?"

Marissa rebuked Brad, "Mind your language! Don't be so uncultured."

Jordan smiled indifferently. The fact that Matthew went back on his words was enough to prove that his face-reading abilities were nothing but a sham.

"What else do you see?" Jordan asked.

Matthew said, "I've learned traditional Chinese medicine too. I can find out about your health by taking your pulse!"

Holding out his arm, Jordan took the initiative and said, "Come on, take my pulse."

Matthew took Jordan's pulse while everyone watched. While taking his pulse, Matthew thought to himself in amazement, 'Damn it, this guy is in great health. It seems like he doesn't have any problems at all! No, it seems like the kidneys are a bit weak!'

Actually, it was because Jordan and Lauren had been suffering from insomnia last night and thus, started getting it on. Hence, he was rather fatigued now.

Matthew laughed and said, "Jordan Steele, you may seem to be strong and fit but your kidneys are ailing! To put it in layman's terms, you have kidney deficiency! Hmph, as a man, I'm afraid you can't even carry out your duties as a husband right now! You can't give Lauren happiness at

all.. You're not qualified to be her husband!"

Not only did Matthew expose Jordan's blindness, he even publicly accused him of being impotent. How despicable! For a man, being humiliated like this was even worse than being called a blind man!

Clarice Howard and many girls from the major families covered their mouths and laughed. Others believed Matthew's claims and started discussing amongst themselves.

"Is Jordan really impotent? I didn't expect this man to be so useless!"

"L feel so sad for Lauren. As a woman, she can't find happiness in her married life. Sigh."

"What a waste! What a waste! A woman with goddess-like looks and a figure like Lauren is married to an impotent man! Ah! Why didn't she marry me?! I'll definitely be able to make her a hundred times happier!"

Jordan was furious when he heard the scornful comments from the other guests! No one reacted much when Jordan's blindness was revealed. They all just pitied him.

However, no one showed sympathy for his alleged impotency. Instead, they were full of endless mockery and jealous hatred!

He had such a beautiful wife, but he couldn't satisfy her? What right did a man like him have to be Lauren's husband?!

Jordan was livid. That b*stard Matthew dared to embarrass him in public! Since Jordan was pretending to be blind, he could not beat up Matthew just like that. He was not even supposed to know where Matthew was

standing.

Therefore, Jordan waved at Matthew and said, "Mr. Manning, come here."

"What's the matter?"

Matthew walked forward.

Smack!

Jordan slapped Matthew!

Matthew's glasses flew to the ground. Matthew was quite weak and skinny, and he almost fell to the floor.

"Mr. Manning, did you feel the strength of a real man?"

This b*stard dared to insult Jordan by saying that he was not a man. He was just asking for a beating!

Marissa immediately stood up and shouted at Jordan, "Jordan! Who allowed you to hit him?! This is your grandfather's birthday banquet. Matthew is a guest of the Howard family. Don't you know the proper way to behave?! Apologize to him now!"

Jordan was very angry and retorted. "Mother, you're my mother-in-law and I'm your son-in-law. You heard what Matthew said earlier. He was slandering your own son-in-law. Instead of helping me, you're defending him? Are you still fit to be my mother-in-law?!" Jordan questioned Marissa, accusing

her of not doing her duty as a mother-in-law!

The guests at present were all from upper-class society and knew what was right and wrong. They would not blindly stand on the Howard family's side.

Unexpectedly, Marissa snorted. "Slander? Hehe, how would I know if Matthew is slandering you? Maybe he's telling the truth. Iam indeed your mother-in-law, but don't expect me to speak up for you in such matters. I can't prove what you say is true or not!"

Jordan was speechless at Marissa's words. If he had known that night

Clarice said with a smile, "That's right, Jordan. Mom can't stand up for you on such matters. Lauren is the only one who can prove your claims. It's useless to blame Mom."

At this moment, Lauren finally stood up. She looked a little shy, but she still mustered her courage and said to Matthew.

"Matthew, you have no idea what you are saying. Let me tell you, my husband is... he's... extremely formidable!"

"Uh"

Jordan was a little embarrassed by the word "extremely".

Hearing Lauren's praise, the women who were mocking Jordan looked at him again. However, their gazes were no longer mocking and disdainful. Instead, they were filled with envy. Some women even drooled!

Cayden was very unhappy when he heard this. He downed his drink in one gulp!

"Damn it! Why is it that every woman I like has been used by Jordan before! Hailey was like that, and now Lauren is the same!"

Cayden hated that Lauren was already Jordan's woman. He always ended up picking up Jordan's leftovers.

Matthew was young and had never been in a relationship before. Therefore, his viewpoint on love was more naive and stubborn. He couldn't help grabbing Lauren's hand and saying with agitation. "Lauren, don't be with this blind man. I've liked you since the first time I saw you. I won't marry anyone but you!"

Lauren hurriedly tried to reject him. "Matthew, let go. Don't be like this."

Even Marissa felt that something was wrong when she saw Matthew holding Lauren's hand. "Child, we can understand that you like Lauren, but you can't do this."

At this moment, Marissa was also mentally striking Matthew off her list of potential sons-in-law. He was too young and immature.

Jordan was very anxious. He clearly saw Matthew holding Lauren's hand, but he could not reach out to separate them. As he was "blind, he should not be able to see what was happening.

Even if he knew, it was impossible for him to accurately figure out where their hands were.

"Atrocious!"

Jordan did not want another man's disgusting hands in contact with his wife!

At that moment, Jordan suddenly felt a white thing spinning towards him!

Jordan panicked a little. He thought that the thing was aimed at him. He was still hesitating if he should pretend not to see it or dodge it in time. Unexpectedly, the object hit the back of Matthew's hand!

"Ouch!"

Matthew cried out in pain. It was a spoon. It smashed into Matthew's hand, forcing him to let go of Lauren.

At this moment, a young man's voice came from the northwest direction. "You overestimate yourself. Stand up. The top of your head doesn't even reach Ms. Lauren's nose. Are you worthy of liking Ms. Lauren?"

Matthew's hand had swelled up. He shouted angrily, "Who? Who threw this spoon at me?!"

At this moment, a man with a recent figure stood up. "Me!"

"Who are you?" Matthew asked.

Matthew, go back to your seat and rest."

"Henry Zeller from Orlando!"

Jordan could not help glancing at him. This guy was the candidate from Orlando, the one who was known as the all-around genius. From the fact that he could accurately throw a spoon right at Matthew's hand from so far away, this fellow seemed to be quite capable.

Marissa was afraid that Matthew and Henry would get into a fight and hurriedly said, "Henry, it's time for your performance. Come here.

With those words, Henry walked over confidently and bowed respectfully to Martin.

Martin smiled and nodded at him. "Henry Zeller, what are you good at?"

Henry smiled. "Mr. Howard Sr., you should be asking what it is I am not good at.. There is nothing I cannot do!"

Chapter 463: 463

Chapter 463: You Dare To Snatch My Woman?

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

There was nothing he couldn't do!

What an arrogant brat!

Marissa smiled at Henry. "I've long heard that Henry is an all-around genius, the rare kind who only appears once in a hundred years. No matter the subject or skill, he can learn it in an instant. I also heard that he is well-versed in all kinds of martial arts."

Henry pretended to be humble and said, "Aunty, you're flattering me. I can't say that I know everything, but I do know how to play the piano, guitar, drum, violin and cello. I also know football, table tennis, swimming, golf, wrestling and boxing."

Everyone gasped. Henry was only in his early twenties. Was he really as good as he claimed?

"all-round genius?"

Jordan was also curious about this person. To be honest, the term "all-around genius" was also frequently used to describe Jordan. He had undergone all kinds of training from a young age. Basically, he knew everything Henry had listed earlier. Could it be that Henry had undergone the same kind of demonic training?

Henry glanced at the piano in the courtyard and looked at Lauren. "Ms, Lauren, let me play something on the piano for you? You can choose any piece you want. I can play it!"

Lauren was also shocked by this seemingly omnipotent person. She replied politely, "Today is my grandfather's birthday. You should let him choose."

"Idon't know much about music. Henry, just play any song," said Martin.

Henry nodded and said, "Alright, then I'l just play "The Well-Tempered Clavier" by Bach!"

Heading over to the piano, Henry sat on the black stool. He placed his hands on the keys and his fingers started dancing.

It was the Prelude and Fugue in C minor. It was a piece for a Grade 10 piano exam, and it was quite challenging.

Many people were praising him.

"This kid's piano skills are not bad. He is at the Grade 10 level!"

"He is playing pretty fast, but it just sounds like a buzzing noise. Like a bunch of bees in the yard. Not very soothing to the ears."

"That's right. I think he just knows how to play the piano very fast. He has zero emotion! He can't move me!"

"That's enough. He's an all-rounder and knows everything. The piano is not his main skill. He's already very outstanding to be able to reach Grade 10!"

The song ended a few minutes later. Everyone applauded him.

However, as the saying went, there was a difference between being good and being great. He had chosen a classical tune by Bach and he couldn't move all the guests with such a classical piece.

Although these guests were from the upper class, not everyone knew how to appreciate the arts. Some upper-class folks knew how to listen to classical music, admire artwork and savor red wine. However, not everyone from the upper class had reached those levels of sophistication. Therefore, some only felt that the piano piece was boring.

"These fellows are so cold to my piano music. A bunch of tasteless fools! I might as well have played some trashy pop song!"

After performing the piano piece, Henry turned to Martin. "Mr. Howard Sr., I like basketball too. Shall I perform a slam dunk for you?"

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"Slam dunk? Great! Someone, prepare a basketball hoop for Mr. Zeller," Martin instructed.

Everyone was also curious. Henry was only about 1.8 meters in height and not considered very tall. Few people could play basketball well at that height. Many of them couldn't even touch the hoop.

"This fellow has chosen skills that I'm good at."

Jordan found it interesting. He did not expect himself to be so similar to Henry Zeller.

Soon enough, the staff had erected a standard basketball frame for Henry in the courtyard.

Holding a Spalding basketball, Henry approached Lauren with a smile.

"Ms. Lauren, I need a partner for this slam dunk performance. Can you help me?"

Lauren was taken aback. "Help you? Do you need me to pass you the ball?"

Henry replied, "More or less, but you don't have to do much. You just have to raise the basketball high above your head. I'll sprint over and take it from your hands for the slam dunk!"

It was not a rude or outrageous request. Besides, this was a performance for her grandfather. As his granddaughter, it was only right for her to participate.

"alright," Lauren agreed.

"No!"

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Just as Lauren was about to get up, Jordan immediately objected.

Basketball was very sacred to someone like Jordan who loved the sport!

When he was younger, he often fantasized that one day, he would be able to practice basketball with the woman he loved, and perform slam dunks together!

Just like Sakuragi Hanamichi and Haruko Akagi, and Chi Muging in the Slam Dunk comics... Jordan and Lauren had never played basketball together before. They had never performed a slam dunk together. How could this sacred first time be snatched away by Henry! In Jordan's opinion, Lauren's first time on the basketball court was as important as her virginity! Therefore, Jordan objected to Lauren and Henry performing a slam dunk together. Henry looked at Jordan furiously.

Clarice piped up. "Jordan, you're too petty. They are just acting as partners for the slam dunk performance. We're not asking your wife to dance with him hand in hand. Why are you objecting? Aren't you being too petty?"

"Henry, let me help you."

With that, Clarice stood up to help Henry out of his predicament.

"Thank you, Ms. Clarice."

Henry thanked her. He boldly rolled his eyes at Jordan because he thought Jordan could not see.

With that, Clarice raised the basketball high in the air. Henry leaped up and grabbed the basketball. He then did a windmill action and slammed the ball into the basket!

Bang!

"Oh my god! A slam dunk! He can actually do such a thing!"

"His physique is amazing! Women should marry such a healthy man!"

"There are only a handful of people who can do a slam dunk at that height. Henry's physical condition is superb!"

Even Lauren couldn't help covering her mouth in surprise. "Impressive!"

"Impressive my ass! What's so great about that? I can do it too!"

Jordan was extremely jealous when he heard his wife praising another man.

However, Henry was a tenth-grade pianist and could perform a slam dunk. In addition, he had accurately hit Matthew's hand with a spoon.

This fellow was indeed a formidable all-around genius.

At the very least, Jordan had never met such an outstanding opponent among his peers.

'When Jordan saw Lauren's interested expression, jealousy surged in his heart. "It's a pity that Lauren wasn't there during the Olympics in Tokyo and didn't see my Carolina-style slam dunk. Otherwise, she wouldn't be amazed by a mere windmill slam dunk!"

Jordan clenched his fists. Henry had played the piano and performed the slam dunk for Lauren's benefit!

"You dare to snatch my woman? You're courting death!"

Chapter 464: Blind Bach!

Chapter 464: Blind Bach!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

This was not just a birthday celebration!

After all, Henry, Matthew and Cayden had been informed by Marissa that they were candidates to be Lauren's next husband. So this performance was a competition for the Howard family's new son-in-law!

Henry kept showing off his many skills and manly charm. All of this was for the benefit of Jordan's wife, Lauren! As Lauren's husband, how could Jordan tolerate other men acting so boldly in front of him?!

As he flashed a smile at everyone who had been praising him, Henry said, "Thank you, everyone. Actually, this isn't my most impressive slam dunk. My most impressive move is a slam dunk while leaping over someone's head!"

"slam dunk while leaping over someone's head? Oh my god, you can do something so difficult?"

The guests were all shocked. Many of them expressed their desire to witness this feat.

A sudden idea seemed to have popped into Henry's head and he walked toward Jordan. He asked, "Jordan, can you do me a favor? How about you stand under the basket and don't move? I'll leap over your head and complete the slam dunk."

Jordan was already unhappy with Henry showing off in front of his wife. Now, this fellow dared to make such an insulting request! He wanted to leap over Jordan's head for a slam dunk!

Bam! Jordan slammed the table angrily. "Henry, say that again if you have the guts!"

Henry was not scared at all when he saw that Jordan was angry. "Don't worry, Jordan. I'm very good at jumping. I'll clear your head and complete the slam dunk. I won't end up riding on your neck. Haha."

Jordan stood up angrily. "How dare you provoke me? You're from Orlando. Don't you know who I am?"

Jordan could be considered the King of Orlando!

After he became the President of Ace Corporation in Orlando, he monopolized almost all industries to take revenge on those who wanted to kill him. He had destroyed at least dozens of companies!

Up until now, the faces of many families and companies in Orlando would turn pale at the mention of Jordan Steele!

Henry laughed. "Does everyone from Orlando need to know who you are? Hehe, you think too highly of yourself. You were only the President of Ace Corporation for a while and dealt with a few small minions. After I returned to the state, I did hear about you from my friends. They said that you were so awesome and domineering, That you were the richest man in Orlando

and even managed to win over our number one beauty, President Victoria Clarke.

"Haha, but I'm sorry. The wealthiest in Orlando has always been the Zeller family. You are no match for us. Moreover, I'm very familiar with Victoria. Before I went abroad, she often asked me out for coffee, movies and drinks at bars. She even confessed to me that she wanted to be my girlfriend, but I rejected her.

"Indeed, she's quite beautiful. It's a pity that she's already 30 years old and an orphan. How can she be worthy of me?"

Jordan was furious. "Bullsh*t! Would Victoria chase after you?"

Henry said, "Why not? My family is the biggest in Orlando. I'm handsome, young and an all-around genius. I have many women pursuing me. Victoria is just one of the many."

"Handsome? You?"

Even with sunglasses on, Jordan could see Henry clearly. Admittedly, his figure was not bad as he exercised regularly. However, his facial features could not be described as handsome. At most, they were only passable.

This shameless fellow actually called himself handsome?

Henry said shamelessly, "That's right. I'm much more handsome than you. It's a pity that you're blind and don't have the chance to see my handsome face!"

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Ha. To think that Henry dared to deceive Jordan just because he could not see him. He wanted Jordan to think that the person standing before him was a perfect man who could not be faulted in every aspect. He wanted Jordan to back off and give up on Lauren.

Unfortunately, Jordan could see his face.

Henry said proudly, "Jordan, I'm the perfect man with handsome looks, multiple abilities, great talent, good family background. Only a man like me is worthy of Ms. Lauren. Since ancient times, only heroes are worthy of beauties. I have also admired Ms. Lauren for a long time, that's why I rejected many outstanding women, including Victoria.

"The reason why I didn't pursue Ms. Lauren right from the start was that I wanted to continue improving myself. I swore to come to find Ms. Lauren after I became a perfect man. Jordan, if you're not blind, I can fight you fair and square. I'll make you feel ashamed and give up Ms. Lauren.

"It's a pity that you're already disabled. There's no need for me to bully you. Just give up on this marriage and stop dragging Ms. Lauren down!"

Henry was challenging Jordan in front of the Howard family and all the guests. He boldly stated that he wanted to snatch Jordan's wife!

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However, when the Howard family heard Henry's outrageous words, they all remained silent! They were giving tacit agreement to Henry to snatch Lauren away!

"Looks like the Howard family is already prepared to change their son-in-law. Otherwise, they wouldn't have let Henry talk to Jordan like that."

"That's right. No wonder there's an additional performance at this year's birthday banquet. It looks like those who are participating in the performance are all potential sons-in-law."

"No wonder. After all, Jordan is already blind. It's not unreasonable for them to abandon him."

"It's a pity. I heard that Jordan was also an all-around genius when he was healthy. He might not lose to Henry in a proper competition!"

Everyone's eyes were focused on Jordan.

Jordan only had two choices now. He could either defeat Henry and make everyone realize that he was stronger than him.

Or give up Lauren.

Jordan said, "You want to compete with me? Alright, it's rare for someone my age to be as formidable as me. I'll give you this opportunity!"

Henry was shocked. "You want to compete with me? What? You can't even see!"

Jordan smiled. "That's right. I'm blind now, but it is still no problem for me to win against you."

Cayden's interest was piqued as Jordan continued, "You performed the piano and slam dunk earlier. I'll perform those two skills too."

"Honey, help me to the piano."

"Yes!"

Inall honesty, Lauren had had enough of the narcissistic Henry. Initially, she thought that Henry was somewhat good-looking, but not considerably handsome. She did not expect him to say so many outrageous things to Jordan. He even lied that he was very handsome. It was too disgusting.

Everyone was shocked.

"What is Jordan doing? Is he going to play the piano too?"

"[heard that the world-famous pianist, Evan Cadence, is his junior. His piano attainments are definitely above Henry's!"

"But he's blind now. He can't see. Is he going to perform blind?"

Lauren smiled. Only she knew that Jordan was actually not blind. She knew that her husband would not lose face. Instead, he would shock the entire audience!

'When Henry saw Jordan sitting by the piano, he asked loudly, "Jordan, what tune are you going to play?!"

Jordan answered, "Prelude and Fugue in G minor."

Henry raised his eyebrows haughtily. "If you can play this song blind, I'll kneel and bow to you, then acknowledge you as my teacher!"

'The "Prelude and Fugue in G minor" was another prelude from Bach's "The Well-Tempered Clavier", which Henry had played earlier.

Jordan enjoyed a fair challenge. Since Henry had played a prelude from Bach's "The Well-Tempered Clavier", he would play a prelude from the same piece too. And Jordan's choice of this prelude would definitely move the guests more than Henry's earlier performance.

This prelude had tens of millions of views on music platforms. Even those who didn't play the piano or listen to classical music would usually recognize the familiar tune.

Henry had heard of this prelude before. He knew that the speed of this piece was around 100 beats per minute. To play the piano blind at such a fast speed was simply a fool's dream! He had expected Jordan to play something simple like "Twinkle Twinkle Little Star".

But this piece! To play this piece blind at the proper speed, one had to be highly coordinated with his hands. Henry didn't believe that anyone in this world could do it!

Jordan snorted coldly at Henry's provocation. "You want to acknowledge me as your teacher? I'm sorry, but you are not worthy! I don't accept arrogant students!"

*α*γ_{Oll}...,"

Henry was furious, but he did not continue to argue with him. Anyway, Jordan was boasting in front of so many people. Henry wanted to see how he would live up to his claims!

It would not be too late for Henry to reprimand Jordan after he had failed!

The arena fell silent. Jordan placed his hands on the piano keys. At that moment, Lauren was still holding Jordan's fingers as she guided him, "Hubby, this is middle C."

"Okay."

Jordan pretended he could not see and that he only managed to find the piano keys with his wife's guidance.

Then.

Once his fingers pressed down on the keys.

A soothing melody flowed out of the piano!

Jordan's hands danced over the piano keys. His speed was the same as the original. He did not slow down at all because of his blindness. Moreover, his accuracy was 100 percent!

It was true that Henry had some talent. Not only was his jumping skills outstanding, but he also had a good ear. So he would be able to detect if Jordan played a single wrong note!

However, after Jordan had been playing for nearly half a minute, Henry was surprised to find that he did not play a single note wrong!

"How is this possible?!"

Henry looked at Jordan in shock.

"If one has a son, he should be like Jordan!"

Jordan's father-in-law, Stefan, smiled in relief when he saw his son-in-law's blind performance.

Martin was shocked. "What kind of training did the Steele family give him?! He can play blind! He's too outstanding!"

Even Marissa was bewildered. "Is Jordan... that formidable?"

She hoped that her son-in-law would be trash so that Lauren could divorce him without any qualms. However, even she had to admire his outstanding performance!

Needless to say, the other guests were all stunned.

The only person who should not be surprised was Lauren. She knew that Jordan was pretending to be blind.

Even so, she was also covering her mouth in shock! She realized that Jordan was not looking at the piano keys at all. Instead, his face was pointed into the distance, his eyes closed.

"He... is really playing blind!"

It was just a classic Bach piece. There was no need for Jordan to win against Henry with deception. Play the piano blind? So what? Jordan could do it with ease!

"Hubby..."

Seeing how majestic Jordan was now, Lauren admired him even more.

It was a very lovely and touching tune. It could make people lose themselves in their imagination. In the beginning, everyone was just shocked by how Jordan could play blind. But they soon forgot about that. They were all immersed in the musical world that Jordan had created.

Of course, it was impossible for Jordan to really play the piano completely blind. He would still glance down occasionally at the keys.

No one noticed that at this moment, a female service staff in the courtyard was looking at Jordan in a daze. She was dressed in the staff uniform which was a cheongsam with tears flowing down her face. This female service staff had astonishing looks. She had a voluptuous figure and was very curvy. Wearing that cheongsam, she looked like an upper-class lady.

"His eyes are fine... he's not blind..."

The woman smiled happily as tears flowed down her face.

The piano performance ended and deafening applause rang out! It was 10 times louder than the applause for Henry's earlier performance!

"Amazing! I've never seen a blind person play so well in my life!"

"His piano attainments are probably already at their peak!"

"Mr. Howard Sr., your grandson-in-law is a genius!"

Martin laughed. "You're too kind."

Henry felt very embarrassed. He couldn't even compare to a blind person?

Sauntering over to the piano, Henry questioned, "Jordan, are you pretending to be blind? Are you trying to fool everyone and make them think that you can play blind?"

Cayden looked carefully at Jordan when he heard that.

Jordan replied calmly, "You suspect that I'm faking it? That's easy. I'll take off my sunglasses and cover my eyes with something else. I'll play the piece again. If I can still play it, you must bow to me 10 times and call me Grandpa. How about that?"

Henry did not dare to take this gamble because he had seen that Jordan did not look at the piano keys most of the time while playing.

"Hahaha..." Henry gave a loud laugh." I will admit that you can play the piano better than me, but then again, I never considered myself to be exceptional at the piano. I'm an all-rounder, not a specialist!"

Jordan said, "I will teach you a lesson today, you self-proclaimed all-rounder! You performed a slam dunk just now, right? I will perform a slam dunk also."

Everyone was stunned.

"What? The son-in-law of the Howard family is going to do a slam dunk?"

"Did I hear wrongly? A blind person who can't even walk properly, yet he wants to jump up and do a slam dunk?"

Henry was also shocked. "Blind Slam Dunk!"

Actually, for people who knew basketball, such a slam dunk had been carried out before!

In the 1991 All-Star Game Slam Dunk Competition, Dee Brown performed a slam dunk while covering his eyes with one arm! With that, Dee Brown defeated Shawn Kemp and won the title of champion! "No... impossible... he's definitely no Dee Brown. Even Dee Brown only started to cover his eyes while in mid-air. He was able to see the hoop right up until then. Jordan can't see anything now. He doesn't even know where the hoop is. How can he slam dunk?!"

"If Jordan can complete the slam dunk while blind, I don't want to hear anyone calling him trash anymore!"

His words were clearly directed at Marissa. She had always believed that Jordan was blind and could not do anything. If Jordan could perform a slam dunk now, it would be akin to a tight slap across his mother-in-law? face!

Henry looked at Jordan and asked, "Jordan, how do you plan to do your slam dunk? Do you want to stand under the basket and jump? Hehe, if that's the case, I don't think you need to perform anymore! I can also do the same blindfolded! And I can even perform a windmill slam dunk!" For people with good jumping ability, it was very easy for them, they didn't even need to look at the basket.

Jordan said, "Of course not. I want you to stand under the basket. I want to leap over your head!"

"What did you say?!"

The words made Henry infuriated. Jordan wanted to leap over his head! After all, he had made the same request to Jordan earlier, so Jordan wanted to humiliate Henry in the same way!

Henry, who had always been very arrogant, was naturally unwilling to let anyone jump over his head. But on second thought

'Jordan is blind. He would probably fall to his death if he tried something so difficult!"

Henry felt that this was a good way to get rid of Jordan!

If anything happened to Jordan during this stunt, if he fell to the ground and got a concussion from hitting his head, Jordan would definitely cease being Lauren's husband.

'Then Henry would have a chance.

"Alright, I'm willing to let you leap over my head for your slam dunk!" Henry agreed.

But Martin stopped them. "No, we cannot allow such a risky move. It's too dangerous."

Martin was afraid that Jordan would lose his life from this stunt.

However, Jordan insisted, "Grandpa, don't worry. I'll be fine. I'll definitely complete this slam dunk!"

This was the first time Jordan had called him Grandpa. Martin felt a warmth in his heart. He treated Jordan like his own child. However, this child was so stubborn.

Henry went to stand in front of the basket and said to the Howard family, "Uncle, Aunty, Ms. Lauren, don't worry. If Jordan jumps and falls, I'll support him and not let him get hurt."

Although he was saying that, he was having completely different thoughts in his mind. He didn't care if Jordan lived or died!

Wasting no further time, Jordan grabbed the ball with one hand and stood a few meters away from Henry. He suddenly sped up and charged!

Since Jordan was supposed to be blind, he pretended to rely on Lauren's prompts.

Lauren waited for the right timing and called out to Jordan. "Jump!"

Jordan leaped into the air with the ball in one hand!

"Damn, his timing is so accurate!"

Henry was shocked. He had no idea that Jordan was not relying on Lauren's prompt. Instead, Jordan was relying on his own eyes.

Jordan leaped high into the air and flew over Henry's head!

"What?"

Henry couldn't believe his eyes.

Bang!

Jordan slammed the ball into the hoop with one hand!

Everyone at present was dumbstruck!

However, just as Jordan was about to land, Henry suddenly turned and said, "T'll catch you."

Henry was pretending to be kind, but he suddenly stumbled and fell where Jordan was going to land! If Jordan really could not see and landed like that, he would probably sprain his ankle!

"Be careful!"

Jordan suddenly heard two very familiar voices.

One was Lauren, and the other seemed to be... Victoria!

There was no way Jordan would let Henry succeed. He avoided Henry's body perfectly and did not step on him.

"Victoria... that was Victoria's voice just now!"

Jordan looked around and suddenly noticed that one of the hotel staff standing in the distance looked like Victoria!

"Victoria!"

Jordan felt that this must be the real Victoria because he had already warned the fake one. She would never dare to pretend to be Victoria again! Moreover, Jordan recognized that voice. It was Victoria! Jordan wanted to rush over but he could not do that! After all, he was blind right now and couldn't see Victoria! If he rushed over to Victoria now, his blind act would be exposed.

If Cayden was really the culprit behind his attack, he would probably become even more cautious. Jordan would never be able to find anyone who harmed him!

After Victoria was spotted by Jordan, she disappeared into the sea of people. Lauren also turned to look but she could no longer see anyone.

"Hubby, are you alright?" Lauren asked with concern.

Clenching his fists, Jordan took a deep breath before lowering them to the ground. He shouted as he pumped his fists, "Why?! Why?!"

He was resentful!

He was feeling very aggrieved!

He had always dreamed of seeing Victoria again. But today, now that he finally saw her, he couldn't chase after her!

"She must have heard that I was blind and specially came to see me."

Jordan immediately guessed why Victoria was here. At the very least, this meant that she was free. She did not appear before him not because she could not, but because she did not want to.

"Has she given up on me? Does she really not want to be with me anymore?"

Jordan could not accept Victoria's decision. He had to clear things up with her!

Cayden saw Jordan go into a frenzy and even accidentally punched Henry's manhood. Cayden thought to himself.

"Why? Hehe, why are you blind? Because you antagonized me! Not only will I make you blind for the rest of your life, but I will also snatch your woman away! Soon, your beautiful wife will be under me! Just like your ex, haha!"

He had the confidence and the substance to back it up. He had managed to snatch Hailey away before. Therefore, he believed that he could steal Lauren too.

Salvatore hurried over when he saw Jordan in a frenzy. This was also one of Jordan's goals. He wanted to lure Salvatore over.

Hugging Salvatore, Jordan whispered in his ear, "Victoria is here. Go after her."

Salvatore was startled. Victoria was here, so perhaps Emily was also here. He immediately went to find her.

Meanwhile, Jordan gradually calmed down. Henry was beaten up by Jordan and was sent to the hospital for a checkup. The all-around genius had been turned into trash by the disabled Jordan.

The guests were full of praise.

"Mr. Howard Sr., although Jordan is blind now, he can still move freely. He can play the piano, walk and even jump. He's not much different from a normal person."

"Not bad. Moreover, technology is so advanced now. Blindness is no longer an obstacle. I heard that someone overseas has created a camera for blind people using AR technology. Blind people can also sense this world now."

'Martin was overjoyed as well.. He thought to himself: 'If Jordan can live like a normal person, he might still be qualified to inherit the Howard family's secret!''

Stefan walked towards Martin as well and said softly, "Dad, it's a little too early to give up on Jordan now. I think we should wait a little longer. Maybe he will turn for the better."

As Jordan's parents-in-law, Stefan and Marissa had completely different attitudes towards him.

It was apparent that Stefan was more tolerant of Jordan. Of course, he also hated Jordan for hurting his son. On the other hand, Stefan had some kind of history with Jordan's aunt.

Martin had always wanted the Steele and Howard families to be connected by marriage. When Stefan reached the appropriate age for marriage, Martin wanted to matchmake his son and Jordan's aunt, who was the younger sister of Jordan's father.

They had met once before. Stefan was attracted by the other party's carefree, beautiful and otherworldly aura. He instantly fell in love with her.

Unfortunately, their dalliance did not lead anywhere in the end.

Martin nodded. "That's right. We can't give up on Jordan so easily."

Lauren helped Jordan back to his seat. Marissa felt guilty when she saw Jordan howling in anger and sorrow earlier. She felt that she had let him down. He was already blind and Lauren was all he had now, but Marissa still tried to snatch her away from him.

"Sigh."

In the end, Marissa was still a woman after all. She felt pity for Jordan and she poured him a cup of tea, then took the initiative to bring it to him. "Jordan, have some tea. "Don't be sad."

Normally, Jordan would have felt honored and happy if his arrogant mother-in-law served him tea. However, Jordan was in no mood to talk to her now.

'The only thing on his mind at this moment was Victoria!

'Salvatore, you must catch up to Victoria!"

At this moment, Clarice suddenly cleared her throat. "Ahem, Aunt Marissa, the performance isn't over yet. You invited all these young masters. Don't keep everyone in anticipation. Let them perform." Marissa was taken aback. She thought that the performances were all done. Only then did she remember that Cayden, the most outstanding one in the group, had yet to perform!

"Yes, Cayden from the Huxley family!"

Cayden had given them a meteorite worth tens of millions. He was a VIP.

Hurrying over to Cayden, Marissa invited him over.

Cayden stood in front of Martin and said, "Mr. Howard Sr., I'm not that knowledgeable or cultured, and I don't have much talent, so I won't perform. I'll only embarrass myself."

Although Cayden had prepared some talents, he no longer planned to perform. Jordan had just played the piano and carried out a slam dunk blind. Any subsequent performance by Cayden would be nothing after that!

"However, I studied architectural design at university. In my spare time, I designed a villa in the capital which garnered awards for interior, architectural and garden at the Architecture Master Prize."

Marissa's eyes lit up. "Wow, the Architecture Master Prize is a major global award. Your design must be very beautiful. Do you have any photos? Let me see them."

"Yes, I do."

Cayden returned to his seat and brought over a magazine. It had photos and detailed information about Cayden's villa.

'Taking the magazine, Marissa flipped through it. She saw a beautiful and modem photo of the villa.

"Lauren, come and take a look. Cayden's villa is so beautiful," Marissa said as she leaned toward Lauren.

Lauren also liked design very much. She didn't expect Cayden to be so talented in design either.

She looked at the villa carefully and praised it. "Yes, it's indeed beautiful. The materials used are simple. Just wood, stone and glass. I like this design."

Cayden was delighted by Lauren's praises. He took the initiative to describe further. "Yes, be it the overall structure or extensions, including the furnishings in the room, the main theme is classical elegance. Ms. Lauren, it looks like we have the same taste."

Lauren could feel his deep and meaningful gaze. Although he was behaving politely on the surface, his eyes were another matter. They were full of amorous intent and it was obvious that he was trying to seduce Lauren.

The only reason he dared to flirt with Lauren like this was because he believed that Jordan could not see.

"Despicable Cayden, how dare you try to seduce my wife!"

Of course Jordan saw everything. At that moment, he finally dragged himself out of his reverie about Victoria.

Marissa was still looking at the magazine and suddenly said in surprise, "Wow, Lauren. Look, the name of the villa is 'The Laurel'. That's so close to your name. He named his villa after you!"

Lauren was also shocked. She took a closer look and saw that it was indeed called "The Laurel"!

The Laurel?

Jordan was stunned as well. Cayden actually named his villa after Lauren.

Jordan immediately thought of "Hailey Residences", which had been named after Hailey. It seemed like Cayden wanted to copy him.

He could not help feeling jealous and asked, "Cayden, you used my wife's name for your award-winning design. Are you planning to give this villa to my wife?"

Cayden looked at Jordan. However, he was not as brash as the earlier men. Instead, he explained politely.

"Jordan, yes, I plan to give this villa to you and Ms. Lauren. The two of you can stay together there."

Jordan was shocked. Was this guy really so generous? He wanted to give him the villa?

"Are you sure you want to give it to me?" Jordan asked.

Cayden smiled. "You're Ms. Lauren's husband. Of course your name has to be included in the gift. I've brought the contract. Ms. Lauren,

Jordan, you can sign it. The Laurel will be your new love nest."

Jordan was very surprised by Cayden's actions!

"Damn it, Cayden is such a hypocrite. He's not easy to deal with!"

Jordan knew that Cayden would never be so generous as to give him the villa, especially since he had harmed him. He had even personally designed it as a love nest for Jordan and Lauren?

He probably specially designed it for Lauren alone! However, Cayden wanted to curry favor with Jordan and dispel his suspicions!

However, the more Cayden did that, the more Jordan suspected that he was guilty!

"Thave to find the culprit who harmed me as soon as possible and find Victoria!"

Jordan wanted to settle this as soon as possible. Therefore, he suddenly said to Cayden, "Cayden, can you help me to the hotel?"

"Oh, okay."

Cayden did not understand Jordan's motives but he pretended to be friendly. He helped Jordan to the hotel lobby and did not try to do anything strange.

After they sat down, Jordan asked, "Do you have a cigarette?"

Cayden handed one to Jordan and lit it for him.

After taking two puffs, Jordan sighed and said, "Cayden, we've known each other for a long time. I know your situation well.. If the Howard

family wants to choose another husband for Lauren, I hope that the person will be you!"

Cayden, who was sitting beside Jordan, jumped up in shock!

He couldn't help but stammer, "J-Jordan, what are you talking about? You and Lauren are a match made in heaven. I... I have never thought of snatching your wife! Did you misunderstand me? Actually, it was your mother-in-law who invited me and specially instructed me to give your wife a gift to make

her happy. I don't know anything aside from that.

"The original name of that villa was not 'The Laurel. | changed it at the last minute. If you don't believe me, you can check the official website."

Jordan reached out a hand and said, "Cayden, don't be so anxious. Sit down. Actually, the relationship between Lauren and I is beyond salvageable. We're destined to divorce!"

Cayden sat down and asked, "How can that be?"

Jordan sighed and said, "You have no idea. I've always had a conflict with the Howard family. The Howard family tried to kill me once. I was the one who broke Brad's legs. They made me their son-in-law because they wanted to use me to get the Steele family secret.

"Now that I am a cripple, I'm useless to them. Moreover, I don't want to implicate Lauren. Therefore, our divorce is destined!"

Cayden was delighted. Jordan's words made sense. He did not realize that Jordan was just trying to trick him!

Jordan continued to lie. "My mother-in-law shortlisted more than 10 men for Lauren. However, I have no idea what the rest look like apart from you. I don't feel secure about any of them. But I know you very well. I know that you're not bad in terms of family background, looks, physique or character.

"Hailey married you while carrying my child last year. During those 10 months, you cared for her and doted on her like a princess. If it were me and my wife was pregnant with another man's child, I wouldn't even smile at her, much less treat her well. Just based on this, I know you would definitely treat

Lauren and my daughter well if you marry her."

Cayden slapped his thigh in excitement after being praised by Jordan. "Of course! I'm a man who loves my wife. I never flare up at women! If Lauren marries me, I'll definitely treat her like a princess!"

"Jordan... Are you really willing to give your wife to me?"

Who would be willing to give such a beautiful wife to someone else?

Of course, there was no way Jordan would give his wife away. However, in order to lure Cayden into his trap, he had no choice but to bait him with this so that he would expose himself.

Although Jordan had the capability and the men, Cayden would never admit to his crime even if he was tortured to death.

Some people might think that it was better to kill the wrong person than risk letting the real culprit off. However, what if the culprit was not one of Jordan's past enemies, such as Cayden, but someone else?

Once he confirmed that Cayden was the culprit, Jordan would be able to carry on his life in peace after killing him.

Jordan said, "Of course I can't bear to! But so what if I can't bear to?! I'm blind. Do I want Lauren to serve me forever?! You know my personality very well. A proud person like me will never drag Lauren down with me for the rest of her life!"

Cayden nodded. It was true that Jordan would never be such a selfish scoundrel.

At the thought of this, Cayden hugged Jordan excitedly. "Brother! You're my blood brother from now on! Thank you! I'll definitely treat Lauren and your daughter well. I swear!"

Pushing Cayden away, Jordan interjected, "Hey, wait. Don't thank me yet. I can give Lauren to you, but I have one condition."

Cayden said excitedly, "Tell me! I'll agree to 10 conditions if need be!"

He thought that as long as he could marry a great beauty like Lauren and be connected to the famous Howard family through marriage, he would be willing to do anything.

"My condition is that you have to help me find the culprit who blinded me."

Cayden was stunned for a moment. "Find the culprit?"

Jordan said, "I suspect that it was your cousin, Tyler, who caused me to lose my sight. I sent someone to castrate him because of Hailey. He disappeared after that and I can't find him. He's the person who's most likely to take revenge on me!"

In reality, Tyler was in Thailand and had been under Jordan's surveillance all along. After Jordan lost his sight, his men immediately interrogated and investigated Tyler. There were surveillance cameras and various other evidence that proved Tyler's innocence.

Actually, Jordan had an ulterior motive for accusing Tyler.

Cayden was stunned. "You castrated him?"

Ever since Cayden and Tyler went their separate ways, they had not contacted each other at all. This was the first time Cayden had heard about what happened to Tyler.

Cayden thought for a moment and said, "It must be that b*stard, Tyler! That kid is vengeful. Back then, he knelt before me and begged me to help him take his revenge on you, for causing the Collin family to go bankrupt. If that b*stard hadn't begged me to chase after Hailey, I wouldn't have provoked you, Brother Jordan!"

Jordan snorted coldly in his heart: "You're the one who's audacious enough to do whatever you want. You're the one who saw Hailey and disregarded me. That's why you so blatantly snatched my woman. How dare you pin all the blame on Tyler!

Outwardly, Jordan said, "Let's not talk about the past. Anyway, I've divorced Hailey, and you're Tyler's cousin. If you can find him and the evidence that he harmed me, I'll personally send Lauren to you!" Cayden couldn't help conjuring the image of Lauren lying on his bed. He swallowed hard.

Marrying Lauren would be a major boon for both himself and the Huxley family!

Almost immediately, Cayden agreed. "Alright! I'll definitely capture that b*stard Tyler and hand him to you!"

"Okay, let's go back."

Jordan stood up slowly.

Cayden quickly helped Jordan. "Brother Jordan be careful. Come, I'll hold you. Walk slowly. Be careful of the steps."

Cayden served Jordan as though he was his grandfather. When he returned to his seat in the courtyard, Cayden immediately looked at the radiant Lauren and thought to himself.

"This woman will be my wife soon. Hailey and Lauren. Hahaha, I wonder which of these two women will be more unforgettable? Hehe."

Even as Cayden continued his wicked fantasies, he asked Lauren politely, "Ms. Lauren, shall we exchange phone numbers?"

Lauren didn't agree. She never messaged unfamiliar men.

However, Jordan said, "Honey, exchange numbers with Cayden. Since the two of you love design, you should be able to get along well."

What?!

Marissa, Clarice and the others were all shocked by Jordan's words. They could not believe their ears.

To think that Jordan agreed to Lauren exchanging numbers with another man! Hadn't Jordan taught those son-in-law candidates a lesson earlier?

Why this sudden change when it came to Cayden?

Could it be because Jordan knew Cayden from before?

But their relationship wasn't that good.

Lauren was a little surprised, but she was obedient to her husband. "Oh, alright."

Taking out her cell phone, Lauren added Cayden's number.

Clarice laughed when she saw that. "Jordan, you've finally come to your senses. You're willing to give in. That's right. If you love someone, you don't have to cling to her forever. It's enough to just see her being happy. Oh, I'm sorry. I forgot you can't see. Haha."

Marissa was very happy as well. Soon, she wouldn't need to face Jordan every day!

Soon though, the birthday banquet came to an end.

Jordan and Lauren were in the same car. Lauren was driving the brand-new white Bentley Continental.

In the car, Lauren asked, "Hubby, why did you ask me to exchange numbers with Cayden? Also, I know that you and Cayden aren't friends, but you seem to be on good terms today."

"I suspect it was Cayden who sent someone to poison me."

"What?" Lauren instantly slowed down. "Why did you want me to exchange numbers with him then? You want me to probe him?"

Jordan shook his head. "He's very smart, and if anything, he's even more hypocritical than before. It'll be very difficult for you to find any

evidence from him. I had a one-on-one chat with him today. I told him that you and I were about to get a divorce, and I was willing to entrust you to him."

Lauren quickly turned on the signal lights and stopped the car by the side. "Hubby, are you giving me away?"

Jordan said with a smile, "Of course not. I'm not really blind. I asked him to help me find the culprit of my condition. If he was the one behind it, he would naturally give himself away!"

Taking Lauren's hand, Jordan said, "Don't worry, Honey. I won't let him touch a single strand of your hair."

"Okay." Lauren was unwilling to have anything to do with Cayden.
"T'll have Felicia use my phone to exchange messages with Cayden.
Let have her pretend to me."

"alright."

Meanwhile, in the hotel parking lot, Cayden had returned to the Mercedes-Benz G-wagon where Shane was waiting.

"Hahahaha..."

Cayden laughed euphorically the moment he opened the car door. He couldn't believe how well the evening had turned out.

Shane was lying down and resting. When he saw Cayden's happy expression, he immediately sat up and asked, "Cayden, what are you so happy about?"

Cayden said, "Brother, that brat, Jordan, has already agreed to let me have Lauren!"

"What? Jordan gave his wife to you?" Shane felt that something was wrong.

Cayden smiled. "Yes, that blind man said that he didn't want to drag Lauren down for the rest of her life and he is planning to get a divorce. He's unsure about the other candidates, but he knows me quite well and thinks I'm worthy of Lauren. However, he has one condition. He asked me to capture Tyler."

"What for?" Shane asked curiously.

Cayden continued with a smile, "Jordan had Tyler castrated. So Jordan now suspects that Tyler is the one who caused his blindness. Haha, this idiot."

However, Shane said cautiously, "Cayden, be careful of a trap! Jordan is not a simple person. Could he be setting you up?"

Cayden said, "No, he's not. You have no idea. The Howard family doesn't even like him. His mother-in-law held a public selection for a new son-in-law right in front of him. She doesn't take Jordan seriously at all. It's quite obvious that Jordan and Lauren will get a divorce. Moreover, Jordan suspects that

Tyler is the culprit. As long as I can convince Tyler to take the blame, Jordan will never suspect me. Isn't that the best outcome?"

Shane thought for a moment and nodded. "It will be a good thing if that's the case."

Cayden patted Shane's shoulder and said, "Haha, brother, don't worry. There won't be a problem this time. After I settle this matter, I'll marry Lauren and bring honor to our family!"

Likewise, Shane also hoped that Lauren could become his sister-in-law!

"Alright, Tl take you to the airport now. Go to Orlando to find Aunt Rosie. She will know where Tyler is."

With that, Shane stepped on the accelerator and drove towards the airport.

At night, Cayden came to an ordinary neighborhood.

"Cayden, come and have some tea."

Rosie brought a cup of tea to Cayden with a smile on her face. Although she was no longer as gorgeous as before, she had a good figure and looked good in anything.

"Thank you, Aunt."

Cayden thanked her politely.

Tyler's father, Leonard, was also sitting on the sofa. However, he was staring at the television, ignoring Cayden.

That was because when he went to the Huxley residence previously, the Huxleys did not treat him as a guest.

Cayden said, "Aunt, Uncle, I came to invite Tyler to be the company's vice president at Breezy Express."

"What? Vice President of Breezy Express?"

Leonard and Rosie were shocked. They knew that Breezy Express had recently regained its former dominance in the logistics world.

Leonard asked in disbelief, "If my son becomes the vice president of Breezy Express, won't his status be on par with you and Shane? Would the Huxleys be so kind?"

Even Rosie, who was from the Huxley family, didn't believe that the Huxleys would do such a thing. She desperately hoped that her father would dote on Tyler, but even so

Cayden said, "Uncle, the Huxley family suffered a huge setback previously and suffered a lot before returning to our peak. My grandfather learned a lesson from that experience. The family must be united!

"Aunt was born into the Huxley family and we also consider Tyler to be a part of the Huxleys. Therefore, Grandpa hopes that Tyler can come to the company to help. With more people, we will be stronger. Only when our family is united will we not be afraid of being attacked!" The words moved Rosie to tears as she held Leonard's hand excitedly. "Dad has finally come to his senses. He has finally accepted us."

Leonard was also very happy. He was bankrupt now. If he could have the Huxleys' help, it would only be a matter of time before he regained his former wealth and status!

Seeing that his deception was working, Cayden immediately asked, "Aunt, Uncle, where is Tyler now? I want to see him."

Rosie said, "He went to Thailand and didn't tell us his address as he said that he didn't want us to find him. I'll send you his current number. Go over there and persuade him to return to the country. Tell him that his two children are waiting for hit

Cayden was shocked again. "Tyler has children?"

It seemed like his aunt was a rather far-sighted and capable person. She had planned ahead and had Tyler father children in advance. Otherwise, the Collin family would have no descendants!

The following night in ONYX nightclub in Bangkok, Thailand.
Under the DJ's control of the music and the scene, all the patrons of the nightclub were getting high, shaking their heads to the rhythm of electronic dance music.

Cayden, however, was seated quietly and sipping on some whiskey. He wasn't in the mood to party as he was waiting for Tyler.

After contacting Tyler last night, he asked him to meet him here.

Soon after, a charming woman with long hair came over, patted Cayden's shoulder with her hand and pointed to the door. She seemed to be trying to get Cayden to go outside for a chat.

Cayden thought it was because he was handsome and that some girl in the nightclub had taken a liking to him so he hurriedly waved his hand and said, "Sorry, I'm waiting for someone."

However, the woman stubbomly took Cayden's hand in a bid to drag him away.

Cayden snapped in exasperation, "Woman, what's wrong with you? I told you I'm waiting for someone. Don't you understand English?"

Cayden continued to sit down and drink.

To his surprise, the woman was completely speechless and she leaned in before exclaiming loudly into his ear, "I'm Tyler Collins!"

Cayden snorted and almost spat out his wine after hearing those words. He looked at the woman in front of him in horror.

"This is f***ing Tyler Collins?

The music in the nightclub was way too loud and the lights were dim. The two of them walked out of the nightclub and Cayden began scrutinizing the woman in front of him.

"Damn it! Tyler Collins, you... you went for a gender reassignment surgery! No wonder you refused to come home. If your parents find out about this, they're going to hit the roof!"

Cayden discovered that Tyler had really changed drastically. He had become thinner and fairer. Not only that, he had cosmetic surgery done on his face too!

From afar, he looked like a bona fide sexy bombshell!

Cayden said, "I've heard about what happened to you. That bastard Jordan Steele actually pulled such a ruthless move on you! Don't worry, I'll definitely avenge you!"

Tyler took out a box of lady's cigarettes from his Chanel bag and smoked one. He said, "Don't rake up the past again. We can't afford to mess with Jordan Steele. Besides, I think it's pretty good being a woman."

Cayden was speechless.

It seemed that Tyler was very satisfied with the status quo!

"By the way, what did you come here to look for me for?" Tyler asked as he exhaled a smoke ring.

Cayden asked, "Do you know that Jordan Steele has gone blind?"

Pretending to be shocked, Tyler asked, "Blind? No, who's the culprit?"

Cayden answered, "Jordan Steele suspects that you're the one who drugged him."

Tyler immediately seemed innocent. "Oh God, I didn't harm him. I'm a woman now and I don't have any abilities to deal with a scion like him."

Patting Tyler on his shoulder, Cayden said, "I know you're not the culprit but I hope that you'll take the rap for it!"

Tyler pushed Cayden's hand away with disdain. "Why should I own up for something I didn't do?"

Cayden said, "I shall be honest with you. Jordan has a wife named Lauren Howard now and she's the heiress of a famous family in DC. She's really pretty too. After Jordan went blind, he decided that he would divorce Lauren. He promised to let me have her once I help him find the culprit.

"Tyler, if you're willing to help me with that, I'll let your father return to his heyday and I'll even help him achieve greater glory than he did by making him the richest man in Orlando! And I'll treat your child as my own too. I'll even give them some shares of Breezy Express. What do you think?"

Behaving rather timidly, Tyler said, "But the problem is I didn't do it. Even if I admit to it, Jordan wouldn't believe me."

Cayden smiled and said, "Rest assured, I'll bring along the waitress who spiked Jordan's drink that day. When the time comes, you just have to say that you instigated her to do it. I'll plead for mercy on your behalf. At most, he'll beat you up into a pulp and nothing more than that." Tyler was bewildered. "Why would you know the waitress who spiked Jordan's drink? Are you the one behind it?"

Cayden thought to himself that there was no harm in letting Tyler know the truth since Tyler hated Jordan as much as he did.

"That's right, I sent someone to drug him! That beast Jordan deprived you and me of the ability to be real men. Poisoning him to make him go blind is considered a light punishment!"

Tyler sighed regretfully. Despite wanting to take revenge on Jordan, he knew that nothing good would come out of messing with Jordan again.

He also knew that his cousin was dead meat!

The two agreed to go back to DC to see Jordan together early the next morning, and that night, Cayden returned to the Amana Hotel in Bangkok.

The thought of being able to officially court Lauren after finishing the task Jordan had given him tomorrow made him really excited.

Cayden once again opened the text message chat box with Lauren. He had deliberately set Lauren's photo as the chat background and every time he saw her gorgeous face in the photo, his heart would surge with excitement and joy.

He honestly felt that Hailey and Lauren were on par in terms of beauty but Hailey had never given him such a huge impact before!

'The reason was that Lauren's family was much wealthier than Hailey's and a tier superior to the Huxleys. Just on this point alone, Lauren's beauty was superior to Hailey's!

Just like how most women love rich people, men too, love rich girls who are unattainable and have superior family backgrounds.

Cayden slowly typed out a text message and sent it to Lauren.

"Lauren, I've found the culprit who poisoned your husband. It's that bastard Tyler! I've caught him and I'll take him to DC tomorrow so that Jordan can deal with him!

Lauren quickly replied, "Amazing, thank you!"

In fact, the one who replied to the text wasn't Lauren herself but her maid, Felicia. Since the two of them had exchanged numbers, Felicia had been the one responding and chatting with Cayden via text message.

Because she was younger, her speaking style was really cute and she would send some emoticons and stickers from time to time, causing Cayden to mistakenly believe that this was a sign of Lauren becoming very fond of him.

Cayden was just as excited to receive a reply. He continued to ask, "Is Jordan asleep?"

"Yes!"

Cayden said, "Lauren, can I chat with you via voice message?"

Cayden had drunk some alcohol so he was quite tipsy at the moment. Besides, after chatting with her for over a day, Cayden felt that it was time to take things a step further because he realized how enthusiastic she seemed to be in her replies!

For example, he wanted to whisper some raunchy sweet nothings.

Felicia, who was in the maid chamber in Lauren's home, felt like she was getting a headache. She replied, "My throat hurts, I don't wish to speak..."

Cayden replied, "It's okay, you can stay silent. I'll be satisfied even with just hearing you breathe... Lauren, you're just like a goddess from Heaven to me. Your breathing and smile are enough to make one feel really satisfied..."

Felicia immediately felt that his words were really mushy and she couldn't help but mutter, "Cayden Huxley is lusting over someone who's out of his league.. How dare he try to court Lauren!?"

"Is it okay?" Cayden repeated.

Lauren had given complete authority to Felicia to deal with Cayden. Although Felicia hated Cayden, she couldn't just patronize him. Since Cayden said it was okay for her to stay silent and let him hear her breathe, Felicia finally replied, "Okay."

Seeing the reply, Cayden was overjoyed and immediately called her.

There was nothing but silence.

From the second the call was connected, the two parties had been extremely quiet. Cayden asked softly, "Lauren, is Jordan sleeping next to you?"

Felicia assented.

Cayden was overjoyed and proud. "Hahaha, Jordan Steele, how is it? I'm still better than you, aren't I!?! Your wife waited for you to fall asleep and secretly called me, just like when Hailey Camden came to the hospital for a rendezvous with me!

"So what if you broke my finger and caused me to become infertile!?! You'll never be as good as me when it comes to toying with women! I've taken every wife you've ever had away from you. Hahahaha!"

Cayden was overjoyed because he thought that Lauren was answering the call beside Jordan.

If that was the case, Lauren being willing to answer the phone so late at night meant that she had a good feeling about Cayden!

Cayden continued, "Lauren, you are so gorgeous. You're one of the most beautiful women I've ever met in my life. To be honest, I've never had an inferiority complex all my life but when I met you, I suddenly feel that my self-esteem has dropped somewhat..."

However, faced with Cayden's confession, Felicia didn't respond, for fear that she would let the cat out of the bag.

Cayden said softly, "Lauren, I know you still like Jordan now but he's a really arrogant person and he has gone blind now. How can he bear to implicate you? Ah, Jordan has already said that he would divorce you and hand you over to me.

"How can Cayden Huxley be worthy of you? I don't even dare to fantasize about cuddling with you in my dreams because I don't think I'm worthy at all! However, Jordan is my close friend who's in the same boat as me. Since he already gave me those instructions, how can

I let him down!?! Lauren, if you give me a chance, I promise to only love you in this lifetime. I will make you the happiest woman in the world!"

All the while, Cayden kept confessing to her but she didn't respond. However, although Lauren did not say yes, she didn't say that she wasn't willing either.

So Cayden took her silence as consent!

Cayden was elated. "Lauren, I know Jordan is right next to you now so you're too shy to talk about this. Besides, you're not divorced yet. But I'm already grateful enough for the fact that you're willing to quietly listen to my confession and not reject me! We'll get to see each other tomorrow. It's getting late,

go get some rest."

At this moment, Felicia assented again.

Hearing Felicia's voice, Cayden mistook it for Lauren's. He covered his phone and closed his eyes to reminisce. "What a gentle voice... Lauren must have conceded with silence! I've long heard that Lauren is a fussy and ill-tempered woman who behaves like a princess. If she doesn't like a man, she will turn

him down directly without mercy even if he has a noble status. Yet, she didn't reject my confession just now! Hahahaha Lauren Howard will soon become my woman!"

Late at night, Cayden brought two people over to Lauren's home. Jordan, Lauren and Tim were all sitting in the house and had been waiting for a long time.

Cayden entered with Tyler and a young woman.

"Jordan Steele! Lauren..."

Cayden greeted Jordan and Lauren excitedly, completely unaware that today would be the day of his death!

Lauren happened to be wearing a very grand and beautiful low-cut dress that she had worn to a party that she accompanied her father to attend this afternoon.

From the moment Cayden saw her, his imagination ran wild and he could hardly contain his desire. Is Lauren wearing this dress because of me? She really does value me as her future husband, haha!"

Cayden was completely unaware that when one was closer to success, they also tended to be closer to danger!

"Cayden, did you bring Tyler Collins?" Jordan asked.

With a brusque chuckle, Cayden said flippantly, "Yeah, this woman is Tyler. Oh, right, I forgot that you can't see anything, Jordan, you know what? After Tyler was castrated by you, this kid went for a gender reassignment surgery and has now become a woman."
"Who's that woman beside Tyler?" Jordan asked.

Cayden hurriedly replied, "This woman is the person Tyler sent to drug you! Speak up!" Cayden barked at the young woman.

The young woman hurriedly got on her knees to beg Jordan for mercy. "Mr. Jordan, I'm sorry! It was me who drugged you to harm you that night under Tyler's instigation. Please spare my life."

The young woman had long been bribed by Cayden. Even if she was asked to die here, she was willing to do so because Cayden had paid her enough.

"What kind of drug did you use to harm me?" Jordan asked.

The young woman took out a bottle of medicine and handed it to Jordan.

Jordan asked in bewilderment, "My doctor said that he has never seen the drug that was used to drug me. Cayden Huxley, who made this bottle of drugs?"

Cayden said, "It's from an amazing doctor Tyler found in Thailand. I tried to find him for you but to no avail. Jordan, I'll help you find a doctor later. It's up to you to deal with Tyler and this woman, regardless of whether you want to kill them or hit them!"

After saying that, Cayden took the initiative to walk toward Lauren and he even fantasized about reaching out to touch her hand. "Lauren, something bloody might happen next. I'll take you outside first."

Cayden felt that with Jordan's personality, he would give Tyler and the young woman a harsh beating. He might even break their limbs. So he wanted to bring Lauren away as a gentlemanly gesture.

However, to his surprise

smack!

Lauren slapped Cayden on his face and snapped, "I'm Jordan's wife. Who are you to touch me!?! Also, who are you to call me by my name?"

At this moment, Lauren already knew that Cayden was the piece of trash

who harmed Jordan so she stopped being polite.

Covering his face, Cayden was bewildered by the apparent ire she held

toward him. "Lauren, we were having a good chat last night. How did

you...*

Lauren said, "Cayden, listen carefully, I've never even said a single

word to you at all. It was my maid who texted you!"

"What?"

Cayden was astonished. At this moment, he looked at Jordan again, only

to see that Jordan was slowly getting up from his seat with fury in his

eyes.

Cayden suddenly got goosebumps all over! Then a prickling feeling of

dread washed over him as he recalled something that Jordan said earlier.

"No, this isn't right! How did you know that the person beside Tyler

was a woman? Jordan, you... You're not blind!"

Chapter 472: 472

Chapter 472: Dealing With Cayden!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Only then did Cayden realize that Jordan could see!

Jordan's gaze was like a blazing torch as his eyes were emitting endless

light and fury. He obviously wasn't blind! He recalled Cayden drugging

him and then pretending to be innocent and addressing him with respect

before trying to snatch Lauren away.

Previously, Jordan had given Cayden a chance to live but today, he would no longer have that opportunity!

Bang!

Jordan punched Cayden in one of his eyes!

"Arghhhh!"

Cayden immediately shrieked in pain and covered his eyes with both hands. Jordan had not held back and he was certain that his eye would swell up in no time.

"Cayden Huxley, of course you want me to go blind! You want to take revenge on me and snatch my wife away again. But I'm telling you, Lauren is not Hailey. Not to mention that I'm not blind, even if I was, you would never be able to snatch her away from me!"

Lauren looked at Jordan gratefully, feeling heartened about what he said about her and Hailey. That also showed that Jordan didn't think that Lauren was as heartless and disloyal as Hailey who would abandon her husband for another man, as long as they treated her well and were rich. Horrified, Cayden hurriedly jumped in to explain, "Jordan, you misunderstood. The person who harmed you is Tyler Collins, not me!"

Tyler spoke up too. "Bullshit! Last night in Bangkok, you admitted that you were the one who drugged Jordan and you're the one who brought this woman and this bottle of medicine here. I don't know her at all!"

Covering his face with one hand, Cayden pointed at Tyler with the other in exasperation. "Tyler Collins! How dare you betray me!? Are you crazy? We're like brothers. We're relatives! How dare you speak for him and not stand on my side? Have you forgotten what he did to you in

the first place? He's the reason you've lost your manhood!"

Tyler wrapped his arms around his chest and humphed coldly. "Stop trying to make it look like we're close. When did you ever treat me as a brother? When my family went bankrupt, none of the Huxleys were willing to help! If you hadn't fallen in love with Hailey and wanted to shag her, would you have

been willing to cooperate with me? You're the reason I'm in this plight today!"

"You..." Cayden was furious.

At this point, Cayden knew that the evidence against him was all in place. Besides, Jordan had long set him up for the trap and any further explanation from him would be pointless!

Cayden cowered in the corner and trembled while looking at Jordan's murderous eyes.

"Mr... Mr. Jordan, my brother and friends all know that I'm here today. Don't mess around or get up to anything nonsensical. If you suspect me, you can go through the legal route to sue me. If you dare to deal with me, the... the Huxleys are definitely not going to let you off!" Cayden was afraid that Jordan would castrate him like how he had castrated Tyler!

Jordan said, "You won't face the treatment that Tyler had because Salvatore isn't here today."

Salvatore had not returned since Jordan sent him to find Victoria more than ten hours ago.

"Cayden, I gave you a chance, but you didn't cherish it. Tyler can at least still stand here in good health, but you? You will never get this chance again."

Hearing Jordan's words, Cayden turned pale with fear. "What are you going to do!? Are you going to kill me!? Don't try to mess around! The Huxleys are also a famous family. If something happens to me now in the Howards' home, the Howards can't get away either!"

At this moment, Lauren said to Jordan, "Honey, why don't we leave it to my grandfather to deal with him?"

Jordan certainly had a hundred ways to dispose of Cayden, such as directly killing him, or throwing him into the sea or ano man's land.

However, Jordan wanted to know the Steeles, attitude!

The Howards would soon find out that Jordan wasn't blind and then continue to rely on Jordan to find the Steeles' secrets. Since the Howards were counting on the Steeles for benefits, Jordan wanted to know what the Howards would do to their enemy!

"Okay, call your grandfather."

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"Okay."

Lauren immediately informed Martin that the culprit who harmed Jordan had been found.

Half an hour later, several cars arrived outside the gate, each protected by special personnel.

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Martin, Stefan, Marissa, and Brad, had all arrived!

"Grandpa! Dad, Mom."

Lauren quickly stepped forward to receive them.

Martin nodded with a serious expression. "Well, where is the culprit who harmed Jordan?"

Martin appeared to be furious. Someone actually had the guts to frame his grandson-in-law and ruin his plan to uncover the Steeles' secrets. He simply deserved to die!

Lauren pointed at Cayden who was cowering in the corner and said, "It's him."

The crowd was shocked, and Marissa was in greater disbelief. "It was Cayden who harmed Jordan? No way, could there be some kind of misunderstanding?"

To Marissa, Cayden was the next best candidate for a son-in-law. Since the last time she exchanged numbers with him at the birthday bash, he had been showing her kindness and trying his best to get into her good books.

Cayden hurriedly got on his knees in front of Martin. "Mr. Howard Sr., I didn't do it. Jordan Steele is just jealous that Lauren and I are getting along well, and so he framed me!"

Marissa believed Cayden's words and accused Jordan, "Jordan, you were the one who allowed Cayden to exchange numbers with Lauren.

Yet, now that they're getting along well, you're jealous. As a man, can't you be more magnanimous?"

Lauren hurriedly said, "Mom, don't listen to Cayden's nonsense. He's the culprit behind this and these two people can testify against him."

Martin looked at Tyler and the waitress who drugged Jordan.

It was at this moment that Tim walked over with a laptop and showed it to Martin. "Mr. Howard Sr., this is the surveillance footage of that night. Look, the woman who was the closest to Mr. Jordan's glass in the video is the woman in front of you."

Putting on his glasses, Martin carefully compared the two women, only to see that it was indeed that woman who had drugged Jordan. In fact, Martin had long checked the information of all the waiters that night. It would be easy to find him but not that easy to find the culprit. One must have been bribed to do that.

Martin looked at the waitress and said, "Young lady, tell me, who is the person who instructed you to drug Jordan? If you dare to lie to me, I guarantee that your family will suffer the same misery as you."

Although the waitress didn't know Martin's true status and ability, she could sense that he was much more powerful than Cayden!

'The waitress instantly got on her knees and exclaimed, "Cayden Huxley was the one who instructed me to drug this man!"

Oh shit! Cayden's head was about to explode. Knowing that there was no point in explaining, he stopped kneeling to Martin and instead, knelt to Marissa and hugged her thigh.

"Ma'am, you have to save me. I treat you like my mother-in-law or rather, my own mother.. You must save me!"

Seeing that Cayden was crying and pleading, Marissa felt rather sympathetic towards him. It was true that she liked him very much but she didn't expect him to be the culprit who harmed Jordan.

Marissa was well aware of Martin's temper and she wouldn't let the matter slip so easily.

Seeing this, Stefan kicked Cayden away and rebuked furiously, "How dare you harm my son-in-law? I bet you don't take the Howards seriously at all!"

Martin glowered at Cayden. Given his status and identity, he didn't have to say anything to this junior at all.

Instead, he looked at Jordan and said, "Jordan, I know you must want to kill him to relieve the hatred in your heart but the matter will be very troublesome if you do it yourself. How about you leave it to me?"

Jordan nodded. He got Lauren to ask Martin to come over, precisely because he wanted to see how Martin would handle it.

If Martin was still benevolent and merciful to the person who had harmed him, like Marissa who even wanted to make Cayden her son-in-law, Jordan would ignore the rest of the Howards from this point onwards.

Apart from Lauren, he would not acknowledge any of them as his family!

Allof you, scram!

Seeing that Martin was coming over personally to handle this matter and that Cayden was kneeling to plead to him.

"Dad, Cayden harmed Jordan because of Hailey Camden. He's just a kid, don't punish him too severely."

However, Martin hollered at Marissa, "Shut up! Since Jordan has married the Howards, he is one of us! I don't care what feud there may be between Cayden Huxley and Jordan. Since Cayden has the guts to ignore the Howards and harm my grandson-in-law, it is a clear provocation to me!"

Cayden frantically interjected, "No! I definitely wouldn't dare to! Mr. Howard Sr.! I didn't mean to provoke the Howards at all!"

Martin said to Stefan, "Inform Mr. Craig who's in charge of the Insight Project to send someone over with a copy of the human experiment volunteer agreement."

"Yes!"

Hearing this, Cayden immediately trembled on the spot in fright. "Human experiment? No, no! I don't want to participate in human experiments. I don't want to be a lab rat! I still want to live a healthy life. Mr. Howard Sr., please send me to prison. I'm begging you. I'm willing to go to jail for 20 years. No,

Iwant to be in prison for a lifetime!"

Martin ignored him.

Jordan nodded gratefully. This old man's approach was very much to Jordan's liking. Cayden almost caused Jordan to lose his eyesight this time so he definitely had to get rid of this significant threat to his life. He couldn't let him stay at all!

Hence, Jordan hoped that the bottom line of the Howards was to leave Cayden with no ability to frame him any longer.

As such, Martin's approach was very appropriate.

Soon, two mysterious people came and forced Cayden to press his fingerprint on the agreement to sign it, after which Cayden was taken away.

"No! Martin Howard, you motherf**ker! Screw you! The Howards are all dogs! Lauren Howard, you're just a wanton woman that anyone can sleep with, you shameless bitch! And you, Jordan Steele, I won't let you off even if I become a ghost! I'll cut off your limbs and castrate you! I'm going to snatch all the women you like away from you!"

After Cayden was taken away by the two of them, he said lots of callous things. Perhaps, it was also the last words Jordan would hear from the man.

Martin said to Jordan, "I will personally inform the Huxleys. It doesn't matter even if they're angry. Given my understanding of Arthur Huxley, he won't dare to go against us. Does Cayden have an elder brother? Don't worry, I will also get someone to keep an eye on that kid so that he won't get another chance to harm you."

Martin had made a thorough consideration. Likewise, Jordan was very pleased with the outcome.

"Thanks," Jordan said.

However, at this moment, Marissa rolled her eyes and glared at Jordan.

Sensing his mother-in-law's eye roll, Jordan felt extremely uncomfortable. He asked, "What are you glaring at me for?" Marissa was furious and she didn't think about why Jordan could see her.

Instead, she snapped back at him immediately, "Because I want to! You're a good-for-nothing who only knows to create trouble for us and cause us to become enemies with the Huxleys! Although the Huxleys won't dare to deal with us, they're worth billions after all. If they choose to deal with us privately, it'd be impossible for us to guard against them since there are so many of us.

"aren't you very capable yourself? Don't you have a lot of subordinates? Deal with your enemies on your own. What are you calling us here for!?!"

Marissa felt that Jordan was just a son-in-law whom she was about to get rid of soon and thus, it wasn't worth offending such a powerful family for his sake.

However, as she said that, Marissa's expression suddenly changed.

"Wait a minute. Jordan... You... How do you know that I'm glaring at you?"

Marissa's words made Martin, Stefan, and the rest greatly astonished as they realized the problem!

Jordan smiled and looked at Marissa. "I not only know that you are glaring at me. I also know that you're wearing bright-colored clothes today with a pair of tight-fitting pants. Hmph, you're already in your

forties and you're still dressed like a 20-year-old. Do you think you have a superb figure?"

Jordan actually mocked his mother-in-law in front of his father-in-law and grandfather-in-law. Yet, none of them got angry at all.

On the contrary, Martin and Stefan were overjoyed and ecstatic!

Pushing Marissa away, Martin moved toward Jordan excitedly. "Jordan, are your eyes okay? Can you see now?"

Brad pursed his lips and scoffed, "I think he was never blind at all. Who can do a slam dunk when he's blind!? I already knew it was fake!"

Two days before the birthday bash, Jordan performed a dunk while he was blind, which gave Brad a great shock. If it was true, Brad would really worship Jordan as a hero!

Jordan also said truthfully, "I did lose my eyesight in Houston but I took some medicine on the way here and recovered. To be able to find the culprit, I continued to pretend to be blind."

Marissa was exasperated. "Great, Jordan Steele, not only did you cheat others, you even deceived your wife and in-laws! Do you still treat me as your mother-in-law!?!"

Jordan replied very directly, "No."

Marissa froze, feeling extremely embarrassed. He never thought that Jordan would be so honest!

Seeing that the two of them were arguing again, Lauren hugged Marissa smilingly and comforted her, "Mom, Jordan didn't deceive me. He told me about it immediately."

After hearing this, Marissa got even angrier. She even twisted Lauren's ear and said, "Great, so much for you being my daughter. You actually colluded with Jordan to deceive me. You caused me to embarrass myself while trying to choose another husband for you."

Although he knew that Marissa wasn't applying any strength, Stefan reached out and smacked Marissa's hand away. "Enough, stop this nonsense. How can you still be in the mood to bother about these insignificant things at this time!?!"

Martin nodded with satisfaction. Stefan still understood him best.

Stefan looked at Jordan and asked, "Jordan, since your eyes are fine, does that mean that you can go to England?"

Jordan had sent Salvatore to find Victoria and had followed her out of the capital. However, after leaving the capital, Salvatore stopped contacting him. Jordan was worried that something had happened to him. Victoria wouldn't have returned alone. Jamie might have returned as well.

As a descendant of the Steeles, Jamie was an expert at avoiding detection. If Jamie realized that Salvatore was following her, he would most likely kill him!

Jordan did not want Lauren to know about Victoria for the time being, so he said, "Salvatore has something on and he is not in the capital now. He'll come to England to look for us later."
"Okay."

Looking at the packed luggage, Lauren was filled with excitement and happiness. She couldn't help taking out her phone and posting on her social media.

Honeymoon Begins. #Happy.

Lauren rarely posted on social media. The moment she did, her friends immediately flooded her post with "likes".

Jordan was surprised. "Honey, shouldn't your friends be sleeping? It's already two in the morning, yet you still managed to get so many likes."

Lauren smiled in embarrassment. She was the top goddess in the country. Anyone lucky enough to be her friend on social media would pay special attention to her account.

Lauren showed Jordan her phone. "Hubby, don't be jealous. Most of the people who liked my post are women. The few men are all..."

Jordan did not let her finish explaining. "Alright, I believe you. You don't have to explain yourself to me."

He had married such a beautiful goddess after all. It was impossible to expect her not to have any men following her social media account. Coupled with the Howard family's high status, even if those men weren't attracted by Lauren's beauty, they would still hanker after her.

Just then, Lauren's phone rang.

Jordan and Lauren were surprised. Who was calling at two in the morning?

Lauren glanced at her phone and realized that it was Fanny.

Fanny was Lauren's university schoolmate and roommate. They were quite close during their university days. Fanny was also from the capital and went to England to get married. It was said that she married well. Fanny had just commented on Lauren's post, asking where she was going for her honeymoon.

Lauren had just replied that she was going to England when Fanny unexpectedly called.

"Hello." Lauren picked up the call.

"You're coming to England for your honeymoon!" Fanny asked excitedly.

"Yes, you're in London, right? Maybe we can have coffee or something."

Lauren knew that Fanny had gone to England after getting married and was living in London. They had not seen each other for a couple of years. It would be a good chance to catch up.

Fanny said, "Oh my god, just a coffee? Are you kidding me? You are coming to England. This is my territory. I will definitely bring you around and take good care of you!"

The response made Lauren smile. "There's no need. My husband's grandfather is also in England. There's no need to trouble you."

Fanny said, "Oh, the mysterious young master from the Steele family, right? I heard from Zara and the others. Oh yes, Zara and Beatrice happen to have some free time too and they have been wanting to come to

England to visit. Since you're here for your honeymoon, I'll get them to book a flight and come with you. The four of us can have a gathering."

Lauren, Fanny, Zara and Beatrice were all roommates at their prestigious university. They got along very well and were all very beautiful. Going by looks alone, Zara and Beatrice could be considered Grade A. Fanny was

Grade A+, while Lauren was Grade A+++.

As such, they were all considered great beauties.

"Huh? Zara and Beatrice?" asked Lauren.

Fanny continued. "Yes, they've been going on and on about coming to England to visit me. They can travel with you guys tomorrow. What time is your flight?"

Lauren replied, "We'll be taking a private jet."

Fanny wasn't surprised. She knew about Lauren's family situation.

"That's good. I'll get them to pack their luggage immediately. See you tomorrow, old girl!"

"Erm..."

Lauren wanted to say something, but Fanny had already hung up. She couldn't wait to inform their other two friends.

Lauren sighed. But on second thought, it would be quite nice to have a couple of close friends accompanying her. It would be a great opportunity to meet up.

"Hubby, I have a university schoolmate called Fanny. She went to England after getting married and is living in London now. There are two others called Zara and Beatrice. They might be coming to England with us tomorrow, okay?"

Since the private plane belonged to the Howard family. How could Jordan say no?

Jordan said, "Of course. It will be a university reunion for you. I can treat them to dinner, drinks and sightseeing when we get there. However, | have to arrange for them to stay at a hotel. I can't let them follow us to my

family's residence. As you know, the Steeles are a very private family. We can't let outsiders know where we live."

Lauren nodded with a smile. "Yes, of course!"

The next morning, Jordan, Lauren, Stefan and Chloe arrived at the airport. Chloe was very excited and peppered them with questions.

"Daddy, how should I address your grandfather?"

"How old is your youngest sister? Can she play with me?"

"Is there a Disneyland in England?"

Jordan carried Chloe onto the plane and patiently answered all of her questions. As soon as they boarded the plane, they heard two bright female voices.

"Lauren!"

It was Lauren's university schoolmates, Zara and Beatrice. Zara was very cute. She was petite and only about 1.5 m in height, but she was pretty. Beatrice had a good figure, but she didn't seem to have maintained her

face. She looked at least five years older than Lauren. They didn't look like they were from the same cohort in university.

"Zara, Beatrice," Lauren greeted her schoolmates happily.

"Hello. How are you?" Jordan greeted them with a smile.

Zara returned his smile. "Hello, Jordan. We meet again. You guys are going to England for your honeymoon and it looks like we'll be there as third wheels. You don't mind, right?"

Before Jordan could answer, Chloe interrupted, "It's alright. I'm a third wheel too!"

"Hahaha..."

Chloe's cute answer made everyone laugh.

Jordan pinched Chloe's little face and said, "Little third wheel, I'll throw you to your great-grandfather when we get to England. I won't let you bother me and your mother."

Beatrice said, "Don't worry, Jordan. We won't be third wheels for long. Fanny said that she'll personally pick us up and bring us to the bar for a drink. After that little get-together, you can bring Lauren away to have some private time!"

"You are going to a bar?"

Jordan thought that it would be inappropriate for Chloe to go to a bar.

Stefan did not want to go to a bar either. He said, "Jordan, why don't we let Lauren hang out with her schoolmates first when we arrive in England? In the meantime, you can bring me and Chloe to see your grandfather.".

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Looking at Stefan's expression, he seemed uncharacteristically eager to go to Jordan's house and meet his family.

Jordan nodded. "Alright, I'll bring you and Chloe to my family's place when we get there. I'll pick Lauren up later."

Soon, the plane took off and rose to a high altitude. The Howard family's private jet was very luxurious. In order not to disturb the Howard family, Zara and Beatrice went to another part of the plane. They did not sit with Jordan and the rest.

After settling themselves with a coffee, Zara and Beatrice started to chat.

Zara said, "Beatrice, why do you think Fanny insisted on getting us to England for a gathering? I have a job. Many things are going on at the company now and I had to postpone several things at the last minute."

Beatrice replied, "Hasn't she always been pestering us to go over and see how well she is living now? Fanny is a vain person. She married

into a rich family in England and she loves to show off."

"But I think that this time, she asked us to go to England together, mainly to see if Lauren's husband is rich, right?"

Zara nodded. "Yes, yes, | agree! Fanny always said that Lauren's husband is a liar. She also said that she and her husband have investigated. There is no famous Steele family in England at all."

"Fanny was planning to fly back on the 1st of April to attend Lauren and Chris' wedding, but she didn't come when she heard that Jordan was the groom."

ropping her chin on her hand, Beatrice looked at the clouds outside the window. "I also don't believe that Jordan is rich. He has been living in the Howard family residence since he got married. Lauren bought everything herself. As her husband, he has brought nothing to the table."

Zara took a sip of coffee. "Everything will be made clear when we get to England. On their wedding day, didn't Jordan's big brother say that he would give Lauren all their bar properties in England?"

"When we arrive at the bar, we'll know if Lauren is really the queen of the English bar scene!"

Beatrice smiled. "No wonder Fanny wanted to bring us to a bar for our welcome party. It looks like she wants to find out more about Jordan. Hehe, there's going to be a good show later."

The two of them chatted for a while before putting on their eye masks and falling asleep.

tt took 10 hours for their flight to reach London. When they reached their destination, it was already six in the evening.

"Oh, I'm going to Daddy's house!"

Chloe jumped around happily.

"Walk slowly."

Jordan held Chloe's hand and carefully led her down the stairs. The others also slowly descended the stairs with their luggage.

The moment they alighted, they immediately saw more than 10 Rolls-Royces waiting for them! They were all limited edition white Rolls-Royces, each worth more than a million dollars!

Zara and Beatrice were completely stunned by the sight.

"Oh my god, so many white Rolls-Royces? Don't tell me all the white Rolls-Royces in the world have gathered here?"
"How magnificent. The Steeles are indeed generous!"

Stefan said to Jordan happily, "Jordan, your grandfather is too kind. He sent so many luxury cars to pick us up!"

However, Jordan was frowning a little. His grandfather was a low-profile person and it was impossible for him to have arranged something so flashy. There were so many Rolls-Royces, and they were all white.

Lauren smiled happily as well. She felt that she was being valued. She even complained to Jordan, "You lied to me yesterday when you said that your grandfather would give us a modest welcome."

At this moment, a tall woman alighted from one of the white cars. The woman looked very imposing. She was wearing sunglasses, a short skirt and pink high heels.

"Hey, isn't that Fanny?"

As the woman came into view, Zara and the rest immediately recognized her. She was their university schoolmate, Fanny!

"Damn, so the Steeles didn't arrange these Rolls-Royces. It was Fanny."

Only then did everyone know that Jordan had nothing to do with this magnificent scene.

"Hi girls."

Fanny walked over in her high heels. She took off her sunglasses and waved at them.

She hugged Lauren first and praised her. "My dear, you've lost weight again. How have you managed to maintain such a good figure?"

Lauren smiled. "You clearly have a better figure than me. After I got married, my husband kept feeding me and I gained several pounds."

Fanny laughed and then hugged Zara and Beatrice.

"Fanny, did you hire these Rolls-Royces?" asked Zara.

Fanny said proudly, "Yes, I asked my husband to arrange for them. I said I was coming to pick you up."

Thereafter, Fanny smiled and waved at Stefan and Chloe. "Hello, Uncle. Little Chloe, do you remember this pretty auntie?"

Surveying the group of people who had alighted, Fanny asked in surprise, "Lauren, why are there so few of you? Where are your mother and grandfather? What about Brad and Alex?"

Lauren shook her head. "No, they didn't come. Sorry, I should have told you earlier. It must have been very expensive for you to have hired so many cars."

Fanny smiled. "What are you talking about? You make it sound like these are just rentals. My husband owns all these cars! It's alright. I'll instruct them to leave just two cars. They can drive the rest back."

Lauren smiled. She felt that Fanny was being very kind. She quickly pulled Jordan's arm and introduced him to Fanny, "Fanny, this is my husband, Jordan."

Since Fanny did not attend Lauren's wedding, she had yet to meet Jordan.

Jordan took the initiative to greet Fanny. "Hello."

Fanny replied in a flirtatious tone, "Hi, dear husband."

Jordan was speechless, and he felt rather awkward. "What did you call me?"

Fanny smiled and explained, "Lauren is my dear, and you're her husband. Of course I should call you my dear husband, right?"

"Uh..."

Jordan was speechless. This woman was quite interesting.

Fanny continued, "By the way, Lauren, I've made a reservation at the Churchill Bar. Let uncle and your husband come with us."

Stefan spoke up. "No need. You girls have fun. Jordan and | are going to his place first to meet his parents."

Actually, Lauren wanted to go to Jordan's place with him as well. She had asked to have the girls' get-together the next day, but Fanny insisted on tonight.

Fanny did not persist. "Oh, alright. Jordan, where do you live? Take one of my Rolls-Royce. I'll get the driver to take you to your place."

Jordan replied, "Thank you, but there's no need. My grandfather knows that I'm here. He'll probably pick us up soon."

"Is that so?"

Fanny was in no hurry to leave. She also wanted to see how the so-called Steele family would pick up Jordan and Stefan.

It was a Bentley. Although it was also a luxury car, it was old and not very clean. This was especially the case when compared to Fanny's white Rolls-Royces, where each of them was as shiny as the brand new ones on the showroom display.

After the Bentley stopped, an old man alighted.

It was Butler Frank.

"Butler Frank!"

Jordan and Lauren immediately went over when they saw Butler Frank. Stefan also walked over with Chloe.

"Mr. Jordan, welcome home!"

Butler Frank smiled happily as Wrinkles appeared on his old face.

Lauren had heard a lot about Butler Frank. Although he was only a butler and Lauren was Jordan's wife, she did not put on any airs like Hailey did and greeted Butler Frank very respectfully.

"Hello Butler Frank. I'm Jordan's wife, Lauren."

Butler Frank hurriedly bowed. "Hello, Mrs. Jordan. Welcome!"

Lauren was thrilled to hear Butler Frank call her Mrs. Jordan and his warm welcome. She had finally come to her husband's place and could meet his family!

Stefan quickly shook Butler Frank's hand. "Hello, Mr. Frank. I'm Stefan Howard, Jordan's father-in-law."

Butler Frank quickly returned his greeting. "Hello, Mr. Howard."

Chloe also called out happily, "Hello, Uncle Frank!"

"Hello, little miss Chloe. Mr. Steele Senior will be very happy to see you. Everyone, please get in the car," Butler Frank said.

While the Howard family was chatting with Butler Frank, Fanny and the other two were chatting in the distance.

Fanny said disdainfully, "Did Lauren's husband's family send that car? Why did they send such a car? Isn't it too shabby?"

Zara smiled. "It's not bad. It's a Bentley after all."

Fanny smiled. "Oh my god, that's an old Bentley, okay? Do you know how cheap a second-hand Bentley is in England? I suspect that Lauren married a fraud!"

Beatrice quickly reminded her, "Fanny, lower your voice. Don't say such things in front of Lauren. She likes Jordan a lot."

"Hmph." Fanny snorted.

Jordan got Stefan and Chloe into the car first before walking back with Lauren. He planned to bid farewell to her three schoolmates before leaving.

Seeing that Jordan had returned, Fanny plastered on a fake smile. "Yo, Young Master Jordan, so you're from a rich family. A Bentley was sent to pick you all up. That car is very rare in London."

Jordan could tell that Fanny was mocking him.

Fanny had brought over a dozen Rolls-Royce cars worth over a million dollars each. Meanwhile, Jordan only had one old Bentley. How could he compare to her?

Jordan explained, "That car is indeed a little old. However, Butler Frank is old himself so he prefers old cars. He cherishes old things so he hasn't changed his ride."

Fanny immediately pretended to be surprised. "Ah, the Steeles are indeed amazing. You even have a butler. If the butler is already driving such a good car, won't your parents' cars be even better? Oh, right. Young

Master Jordan, where do you live? My husband and I live in South Kensington. We might even be neighbors!"

Of course, Jordan would never tell anyone the location of his grandfather's residence.

Jordan smiled. "My family doesn't live in South Kensington."

"Heh." Fanny sneered. She finally made Jordan admit that he was not a rich second-generation heir!

Jordan could not be bothered to explain. He asked, "Are you guys drinking at the Churchill Bar at One Whitehall Place? Lauren, I'll leave with your father first. I'll pick you up later."

"Yes, the Churchill Bar at One Whitehall Place," Fanny confirmed. "I heard that Lauren is the Queen of English bars? Does that mean I don't have to treat you today?"

Although Fanny appeared friendly to Jordan on the surface and did not say anything too overboard, her words were full of hidden jibes.

Moreover, everything she said seemed to be a test, trying to expose Jordan.

Jordan said, "Yes, all the bars in England belong to Lauren. Order whatever you want at the Churchill Bar tonight. You don't have to pay."

Fanny and the other two were overjoyed. "Is that true? We will take it that you are serious!"

Lauren was also very happy and excited! Ever since she got married, she had another title: The Queen of English Bars! Her friends called her that in private. Over time, Lauren had gotten used to this title. Moreover, it was given to her by Jordan, the man she loved the most. She liked it very much!

Tugging at the corner of Jordan's shirt in embarrassment, she asked softly, "Is that true? Would the people at the bar really recognize me?"

Jordan said with a smile, "Honey, do you think I'm lying to you? Don't worry, all the bars belong to the same company. The boss of that company is you and me. All the bar owners know your name. When the time

comes, all you have to do is show him your identification. I promise, he'll serve you like a queen."

Asmile appeared on Lauren's face.

Fanny felt very annoyed, but she smiled and said, "Let's hurry to Lauren's bar then. I can't wait to leech off of her."

Zara smiled as well. "Me too. I want the most expensive bottle of wine!"

Beatrice said, "How can one bottle be enough? At least three, haha."

Lauren was also very generous. "Girls, order whatever you want. It's my treat!"

Jordan felt content as he watched Lauren and her schoolmates chattering happily.

"Honey, bring your friends to enjoy yourselves. You're the queen of bars here, so all the bars are your property!"

Jordan did not buy a house for Lauren or give her a car. He hated giving things that most women hankered after. However, what Jordan had given Lauren was more than just a house or car!

The four beautiful women rode the white Rolls-Royce to the Churchill Bar at One Whitehall Place. Entering the bar, they realized that there were not many people inside.

The four of them sat at the bar. These four beauties instantly attracted the attention of many men.

Zara rapped on the countertop and said to the waiter, "Give us a bottle of your most expensive wine!"

Beatrice smiled. "We want four bottles!"

The waiter was cleaning a wine glass as he reminded them. "Ladies, our most expensive wine here costs several thousand pounds."

Zara smiled. "What's a few thousand pounds? We don't have to pay anyway. Your lady boss is here. Don't you recognize her?"

"Lady boss?" The waiter was confused.

Lauren introduced herself nervously to the waiter. "Um... hello, I'm Lauren Howard from Greene King Bar Group."

But the waiter just replied, "So? What makes you think that you don't need to pay for your drinks?".

Lauren panicked when she heard the waiter's words. She didn't expect the waiter to be so indifferent to her identity.

So she quickly tried to explain. "It's not that we don't want to pay for our drinks. What I mean is, doesn't this Churchill Bar belong to the Greene King Bar Group? I'm the biggest shareholder of the Greene King Bar

Group. As the boss, I have the right to have a few bottles of wine from the bar, right?"

Lauren spoke in a very soft and gentle voice.

Seeing this, Fanny commented. "Lauren, you're the boss. Why are you being so humble to a waiter?"

She then shouted at the waiter, "Hey! This is your boss! This bar belongs to her! We can order whatever we want!"

The waiter laughed out loud. "Are the four of you trying to run a scam? You wish to drink for free? If you want to drink for free, please look for one of the customers in the bar. Some of them might be willing to treat you to drinks, but you girls will have to spend the night with them.

"However, don't even think about having a fine wine worth thousands of pounds. Women like you are cheap. A night with you is probably only worth a few dozen pounds."

The waiter's sarcastic insults incensed Fanny and the group!

Fanny and Zara slammed the table in anger. "What did you say?! Who do you think you are talking to? Apologize to us immediately!"

The waiter continued to wipe the glass as he pointed at Lauren with a smile. "This lady was the one who lied first. The Churchill Bar has

nothing to do with the Greene King Bar Group. "The owner of our bar is Michael McDonald."

Lauren clenched her fists. She was very upset. If it weren't for her, she and her friends wouldn't have been humiliated like this. However, Lauren was puzzled by the waiter's words. Didn't this bar belong to the company under her control?

Jordan clearly said that all the bars in England were under the Greene King Bar Group.

Fanny suddenly said, "Michael McDonald? Isn't he the president of Enco Corporation?"

The waiter confirmed. "That's right. Do you know him? He's the most outstanding young tycoon in England! He's not even 30 yet, but he's already worth billions of pounds!"

Zara suddenly said, "Why does this name sound a little familiar?"

Fanny said, "Michael McDonald is my husband!"

Realization dawned upon Beatrice. "Oh, right. Your husband's name is McDonald! So this bar belongs to your husband!"

Lauren was stunned as well. She had been touted as the Queen of English bars and promised to bring her schoolmates here for a drink. But now, it turned out that Fanny was the bar owner instead.

Taking out her cell phone, Fanny immediately made a call.

"Hey, honey, let me ask you. Did you buy the Churchill Bar? What? You really bought it? Why didn't you tell me? I'm at the Churchill Bar

now, and the waiter here insulted me and my friends. I want you to fire him immediately!"

After hanging up, Fanny smiled at the three girls. "Oh my god, this bar really belongs to my family. Sigh, it's all my husband's fault for being too rich. He likes to buy bars and wineries for no reason. | didn't even know."

Lauren and the other two looked at Fanny's expression. Was she putting on an act on purpose?

What a coincidence. She was the one who chose the bar for tonight and it just happened to have been bought by her husband? And she was claiming that she didn't know?

Beatrice spoke up. "Fanny, are you deliberately trying to embarrass your old schoolmate?"

Beatrice could tell at a glance that Fanny was putting on an act. She was trying to humiliate Lauren and expose her husband.

Beatrice and Zara had no qualms seeing Jordan exposed for fraud. However, they did not wish to see Lauren humiliated like this.

Apart from their sisterly friendship, Beatrice and Zara lived in the same state as the powerful Howard family. It would be unwise for them to mock Lauren. Therefore, Beatrice decided to speak up for Lauren.

Fanny hurriedly defended herself. "How can you say that? I am not! Lauren, don't misunderstand. I really didn't know that this bar belonged to my family. Really!"

Lauren smiled awkwardly. "Alright, there's no need to explain. I believe you."

Lauren knew that Fanny had been very jealous of her since their university days. Even back then, Fanny was jealous that Lauren was prettier and had a better family background.

At this moment, the waiter suddenly received a call. He immediately apologized to Fanny.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. McDonald. I apologize for what I said earlier! 1 hope you can be magnanimous and forgive me this time. Don't fire me!"

Fanny snorted. "You insulted my dearest friends and you still wish to work in my place? What are you thinking! Get lost now!"

Fanny was merciless.

The waiter bowed respectfully and apologized to the four of them. "I am very sorry. Ladies, I've disrupted your night out. I'll take my leave now."

With that, the waiter left.

Zara praised happily, "Fanny, you're so domineering! Whoever insulted us should be gotten rid of!"

Beatrice added. "It's a good thing that you turned out to be the boss.

Otherwise, we would have been helpless against the waiter's insults."

Lauren also thanked Fanny. "Thank you, Fanny."

She had to struggle to say those words.

She should have been the boss here. If anything happened, she should have been the one solving the problem for her friends. But now, Fanny had snatched away all her glory.

Fanny was very happy and gestured to another waitress. "Open four bottles of the most expensive red wine here immediately!"

"Yes, Boss."

The waitress was very obedient and prepared red wine glasses for the four of them.

However, Lauren rejected it. "Sorry, I won't be drinking. Give me something non-alcoholic."

"Huh? Why aren't you drinking?" asked Fanny.

Lauren explained. "I still have to meet Jordan's family later. It's really rude to smell of alcohol on our first meeting."

Fanny said helplessly, "Lauren, why do you still take that liar husband of yours seriously? You still want to see his parents? He's a liar. What's the point of meeting his parents?"

Zara added, "That's right, Lauren. Didn't your husband say that the Churchill Bar belongs to the Steeles? He also said that all the bars in England belong to their family. On your wedding day, he generously gave them all

to you. But now, we realized that it's not true!"

Beatrice also piped in. "I also don't think Jordan is rich. An old Bentley was sent to pick him up. I wonder if it's secondhand or rented. It can't compare to your new car."

Lauren felt very uncomfortable being doubted and mocked by her good friends!

Was Jordan... really a liar?.

Fanny sat at the bar with her legs crossed and took out a pack of cigarettes. Knowing that Lauren and the other two didn't smoke, she just lit a cigarette for herself.

She was beautiful and looked even more charming when she smoked. She also had the aura of a boss.

Fanny blew out a smoke ring. "Lauren, don't blame us for saying this. Have you been blinded by love? Logically speaking, how could a sensible and worldly girl like you believe Jordan's nonsense?

"All the bars in England belong to his family? Pfft! Luckily, I didn't attend your wedding. If I did, I would have slapped him when he said that! My husband is from a distinguished family in England. He has close ties with all the top families, the royal family and even political figures. Even we don't dare to claim that we have the ability to buy all the bars in England."

Lauren was not a soft, weak woman. She was very angry that someone was talking like that about the man she loved!

Lauren retorted, "Fanny, you don't know my husband, so please don't spout nonsense. My husband has no reason to lie to me, because I'm not a woman who is greedy for power and money. Even if he doesn't have money, I would still like him!"

Fanny raised her glass and said, "My dear, you don't understand. You don't value family background and status, but your parents do. He might not have lied because of you,

but he lied to deceive your parents."

Zara and Beatrice were on Fanny's side for this. They supported her crusade against Jordan.

"That's right, Lauren. Aunty never liked Jordan, right? Maybe he's just trying to deceive your parents."

"In my opinion, Jordan is definitely a poor man! He didn't even buy a house when he married Lauren. How can a man who can't even buy a house be called a man?"

"Also, Lauren's red jeep was destroyed by one of Jordan's subordinates."

"He didn't buy a house after getting married and even destroyed your car. He should have compensated you, but Lauren, you ended up paying for a new Bentley Continental yourself."

Zara and Beatrice knew more about Jordan and Lauren, so once they started talking, they couldn't stop.

On the side, Fanny took a sip of wine. She was shocked. "Oh my god, did that happen? Living in his wife's house, destroying her car, not compensating a single cent, and getting his wife to buy another car? Isn't Jordan too shameless?"

Lauren got very anxious. "It's not what you think... hey, sorry, I'm not drinking."

Lauren had planned to explain to Fanny that Jordan did not pay for a car and house because his bank account had been frozen. Therefore, he could not take out a single cent.

But before she could explain, the waitress was pouring wine for her.

Lauren didn't want to drink and hurriedly pulled her wine glass over. But the wine had already started to flow out of the bottle and it splattered on Lauren's sleeve.

"Sorry, sorry!"

The waitress quickly apologized.

Lauren waved her hand. "Forget it. I'll go to the washroom to clean up."

Lauren got up and walked toward the washroom.

After Lauren left, Fanny and the other two spoke with even more impudence.

As Fanny smoked, she said in disdain, "Lauren's taste in men is getting worse. Why did she choose a fraud for a husband? Do you know that I recommended a man to

Lauren? He's my husband's good friend, a bachelor and also has a well-regarded status in England. That English man saw Lauren's photo and liked her very much, but

Lauren didn't even want to meet him.

"Sigh, it's said that pregnancy muddles one's brains. Ever since Lauren gave birth, she has become more stupid than before. She actually

believed that she was the Queen of English Bars? Haha, what a joke. Is she worthy?"

Zara raised her glass and toasted Fanny. "Haha, she's not the Queen of English Bars. Our sister Fanny is the real Queen of English Bars. You have to treat us well these few days."

Beatrice added. "That's right, Fanny. I had wanted to count on that mysterious husband of Lauren's, but it looks like you're the more reliable one."

Fanny toasted the two of them. "No problem. I guarantee that you'll be enjoying yourselves in England! Haha, cheers, sisters!"

The three of them thought that Lauren was still in the washroom, so they chatted without restraint. However, they didn't know that Lauren had already returned and heard all their comments!

Lauren had just walked to the washroom door when she realized that she didn't have enough tissues. She had returned to ask Beatrice for more. However, just as she walked over, she overheard Fanny's comment that Lauren was not worthy to be the Queen of the English Bars.

Lauren quickly retreated to the washroom in silence. Recalling Fanny's callous comment, a sob escaped her lips.

The Queen of English Bars!

Ever since Jordan gave her this title, Lauren had always regarded it as an honor! It was not because Lauren was vain, but because she liked Jordan.

n addition, her other friends had always called her that. Over time, she really felt that she was the Queen of English Bars. However, she did not expect to be insulted and mocked like this at a bar in England!

Lauren was from a powerful family, and she had never heard anyone talk about her like that!

Tears glistened in her eyes. She felt aggrieved and wanted to figure out what was going on.

She called Jordan.

"Hubby..."

"Honey, what's the matter?"

Jordan was still in the car. They had yet to reach his grandfather's house.

Lauren said, "I... want to ask you something."

Jordan could immediately tell that something was wrong. "Honey, what's wrong? Are you crying? What happened?"

Lauren did not want Jordan to worry and denied it immediately, "No, I'm not crying. I'm fine. I just wanted to ask you... Does the Churchill Bar not belong to our company?"

Jordan was confused. "Why are you asking that?"

Lauren said, "Oh, I think it's possible that our company bought the other bars, but not this one."

At that moment, Lauren still did not believe that Jordan had lied to her. Perhaps he just happened to miss out on this bar.

But Jordan replied, "Impossible! The Churchill Bar is one of the top ten famous bars in England. It's impossible for us to miss this one.

Moreover, my grandfather has always been particular when monopolizing an industry. No matter how big the

bar is, if he wants it, he will buy it at all costs.

"Lauren, I can tell you clearly that all the bars in England belong to you. You are the one and only Queen of the English Bars!".

Jordan was a sensitive person. He sensed that something might have happened to Lauren at the Churchill Bar.

"Lauren, did you encounter any trouble at the bar? Tell me honestly, it's alright. I'm also a major shareholder of the bar group. I have the right to know."

Lauren also felt that if the Steeles really owned the Churchill Bar, she would have to report the incident to Jordan.

Lauren said, "I revealed my identity to the staff here. I also said that I'm the boss of Greene King Bar Group, but they don't know me or our company."

Jordan was confused. "What? That happened? Wait a minute."

Jordan put down his phone and covered the receiver with his hand. He asked Butler Frank, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, "Butler Frank, does the Churchill Bar belong to the Steeles?"

Butler Frank nodded. "Of course, Mr. Jordan."

Jordan picked up his phone again and said to Lauren, "I'll handle this.

Wait for me at the bar. I'll come to find you now."

Stefan saw that Jordan looked troubled after hanging up the phone. He immediately asked with concern, "What's wrong, Jordan? Did something happen to Lauren at the bar?"

Jordan smiled. He knew that Stefan was concerned about his daughter. After all, she was a young lady and it might be unsafe for her to visit bars in a foreign land.

Jordan said, "It's alright, Dad. The waiter over there doesn't know

Lauren. I'll go over personally. Driver, stop the car. I'll alight here."

Butler Frank asked, "Mr. Jordan, do you want me to help you settle this?"

Jordan said, "No need. Send my father-in-law and daughter to see

Grandpa. I'll just look for Dragon."

Butler Frank smiled at the mention of Dragon. "That's right. You're back in England. You can ask Dragon to assist you."

Dragon was a formidable right-hand man that the Steeles had assigned to Jordan! He was just one person, but even so, he could be considered a mighty force of nature!

To help Jesse, Jamie and Jordan succeed the Steele family, Charleston had assigned three fearsome right-hand men to each of his grandchildren!

They were Dragon, Chimera and Phoenix!

Dragon was under Jordan, Chimera was under Jesse, and Phoenix was under Jamie.

Not only did the Steele family let Jesse, Jordan and Jamie undergo all sorts of training as children, but they also made Dragon, Chimera and Phoenix endure all kinds of harsh training from a young age!

To fill the roles of Dragon, Chimera and Phoenix, Charleston had started with a hundred candidates, carefully training them, weeding out the weak and promoting the best.

After more than 10 years of training and selection, he finally determined who was worthy of the roles of Dragon, Chimera and Phoenix.

While Jordan and his brothers had experienced battles before. But these three right-hand men had endured even more!

Jordan and his brothers had undergone trials in the business world. But Dragon, Chimera and Phoenix had already been immersed in commerce for years!

In reality, going by their abilities and business connections, the Steele brothers were not as outstanding as their three right-hand men! However, no matter how outstanding the three of them were, they were still the servants of Jordan and his brothers.

Jordan smiled at the thought of Dragon. This fellow was really outstanding. He was the most powerful among the three. He was even more powerful than Chimera and Phoenix!

"If Grandpa allowed me to have Dragon help me in the US, I wouldn't have had to suffer so much frustration!"

Charleston had a rule that Jordan was not allowed to get Dragon to help him during his time in the US.

This was because Dragon was too powerful.

Basically, he could resolve every single issue that Jordan had encountered within minutes! Now that Jordan was in England, he could contact Dragon again, Jordan called Dragon.

"Dragon, how are you?"

Jordan was happy to be able to talk to this old friend. Actually, Dragon was only 32 years old.

"My lord"

A deep and powerful male voice came from the other end of the line. It was Dragon!

Jordan insisted. "Call me brother!"

Dragon replied, "Master!"

Jordan was exasperated. "F*ck, you still refuse to call me brother!"

Jordan had wanted Dragon to call him "Brother" for many years, but to this day he never succeeded.

Dragon asked, "Master, you're back?"

Jordan smiled. "That's right. I can't contact you even if I don't come back."

Dragon asked, "What instructions do you have for me?"

"It's not a big deal. Find the person in charge of the Churchill Bar and get him to meet me at the bar immediately." Dragon replied, "Got it! Any other instructions?" Jordan said, "Not for now. Just be on standby!"

"Got it"

Jordan hung up and called a taxi to go to the Churchill Bar.

Arriving at the bar, Jordan immediately saw Lauren and the other three sitting at the bar drinking.

Fanny immediately put on a fake smile when she saw Jordan walking over. "Wow, the dear husband is here. Please take a seat. Handsome Jordan, you have to drink with us. We ordered the most expensive bottles here. Don't waste them."

From the enthusiastic way Fanny welcomed Jordan, it was as if she was the host entertaining a guest. Meanwhile, Zara and Beatrice looked at Jordan in disdain. They refused to talk to him.

After Fanny invited Jordan to sit, she took the initiative to pour him a glass of wine. She smiled as she smoked.

"President Jordan, your bar is really nice. It's all thanks to you that we can have free drinks today. Come, let's toast to President Jordan, okay?"

Zara and Beatrice sneered. They had no intention of raising their glasses.

Jordan was a sharp man and could tell that although Fanny seemed to be very nice to him on the surface, she was actually being a hypocrite.

She didn't mean what she said. She liked to mock and ridicule others. Although she called him President Jordan, it was meant as a sarcastic insult.

This was because these drinks were not courtesy of Jordan at all. They were courtesy of Fanny.

However, Fanny didn't expose him. She tried to appear magnanimous and noble in front of her friends. Lauren was speechless and felt especially aggrieved.

Jordan was no fool. There was no way he would accept the wine.

He said in a serious tone, "Ms. Fanny, you don't have to say such things. I've already heard that Lauren encountered a problem here. The waiter here doesn't know her."

Seeing that no one was drinking with her, Fanny took a sip on her own and muttered to herself, "If you want to be recognized, you have to be capable first."

Jordan felt that Fanny was a vicious person. Every word she said seemed to be filled with thorns. It was very likely that it was Fanny who made Lauren cry earlier!

Damned woman, you dare to make my wife cry! A wave of annoyance washed over Jordan. .

Initially, Jordan had a good first impression of Fanny. She was beautiful, elegant and open-handed. However, as her schoolmate and good friend, Fanny should not have mocked Lauren like that!

'My wife must have been very embarrassed just now! I must avenge her!"

Jordan clenched his fists. He had promised to honor Lauren. How could he let her schoolmates ridicule her like this?!

So Jordan said to the three of them, "The waiters here might be new or perhaps the management didn't tell them who the real boss is. I've already asked the person in charge of this bar to come over. He should be here soon. I'll give you an explanation soon!"

Fanny was confused. "What? You called the person in charge? Are you saying that you called the boss of the Churchill Bar to come over?"

Actually, Jordan did not use the word "boss" because the real bosses of the bar were Jordan and Lauren.

However, since they were just referring to this bar alone, Jordan didn't split hairs. After all, Jordan and Lauren were the bosses of the entire company. The manager could be considered the "boss" of this bar.

Jordan replied, "Yes!"

"Pfft!"

Zara and Beatrice couldn't help laughing out loud.

"Haha, you are still pretending."

"Jordan, do you know who the boss of this bar is?"

Fanny couldn't help laughing as well. "Oh, it is really a coincidence. What should I do, Lauren? If it was any other situation, I would go along with your husband's act and agree with whatever he says. If he says he's the boss here, I would have played along and not exposed him. But the boss of this bar is my husband. How do you think I should act?"

Lauren's face stiffened as she felt extremely embarrassed. Fanny claimed that she didn't want to expose Jordan and humiliate the couple. But her words made the situation even more embarrassing for Jordan and Lauren!

In the end, Lauren was a woman with a strong sense of pride! Her schoolmate had to go along with the act to satisfy her husband's vanity?

How could she still face her friends after this!

Jordan was shocked as well. "Your husband is the boss?"

Fanny smiled. "That's right. I'm really sorry. What a coincidence. If I had known earlier, I would have chosen another bar. This way, we could have played along with your pretentious act, haha."

Jordan frowned at the words "pretentious act"!

Jordan was no stranger to harsh words. However, when those words came out of Fanny's mouth, they sounded especially grating!

"You're saying that I'm lying to you? Let me tell you, if your husband is really the person-in-charge of this place, he will come to this bar right now even if he has to crawl!"

Jordan was really angry now.

At that moment, a young, handsome man with a hairdo like Beckham's pushed open the bar door and walked in.

Fanny's face froze. "Hubby... Hubby!"

Zara and Beatrice also knew Fanny's husband and were shocked to see him. "He's really here!"

The person who just entered the bar was indeed Fanny's rich husband, Michael McDonald!

Jordan scoffed and started drinking.

'Hehe, you didn't believe me? Do you believe me now?!'

Lauren's gloomy expression finally changed as a smile spread across her face.

Could she finally not have to endure the mockery of her friends? Could she finally become the Queen of English Bars? The Queen whom everyone envied?

After Michael came in, he kissed his wife, Fanny, before taking the initiative to greet Zara, Beatrice and Lauren.

"You must be my wife's university schoolmates. Let me introduce myself. My name is Michael McDonald."

Michael was taken aback when he saw Lauren. "Wow, Lauren, I saw your photo on my wife's phone before! I didn't expect you to be even more beautiful in real life. I have a good friend who is very obsessed with you! He thinks you're the most beautiful woman in the US!"

Lauren thanked him politely. "Thank you for your compliment."

Michael noticed Jordan. He asked, "This is..." Lauren introduced him immediately, "Oh, he's my husband, Jordan."

"Hello, Jordan. Welcome to England!" Michael shook Jordan's hand politely.

Jordan shook hands with him and asked, "Are you the person-in-charge here?"

Michael chuckled. "Yes, this bar is mine!"

Jordan was very unhappy. The bar had belonged to the Steeles. They had given it to Lauren and it now belonged to her.

What did he mean when he said that the bar was his?

Jordan said, "Michael, I hope that everyone who works in this bar knows who the boss is. You have not done your job properly. However, since you're the husband of my wife's schoolmate. I'll give you another chance."

Fanny was so angry that she slammed the table. "Lauren, listen to your husband's attitude towards my husband! He's behaving like a boss lecturing a subordinate. What right does he have to speak to my husband like that! I want your husband to apologize to him immediately!"

Jordan said, "But I am really his boss. He's just the person in charge here. Lauren and I are the bosses of this bar. What's wrong with me speaking like that?"

It was because of Michael's negligence that Lauren had been crying. If not for the fact that this guy was Fanny's husband and so was somewhat linked to Lauren, Jordan would have already fired him!

Michael spoke up. "Hey, bloke. What nonsense are you spouting? Who do you think you are? I don't know you at all!"

Jordan was surprised as well. If Michael was really the person in charge here, it was impossible that he did not know who Jordan was.

Jordan asked, "Didn't Dragon ask you to come? Didn't he tell you?"

Michael replied, "Who the hell is Dragon?! I've never heard of him before!"

Jordan could not help doubting Michael's identity. "Are you really the person-in-charge here?"

Dragon had already informed the person-in-charge and he told Jordan that he would be there soon. If Michael didn't know who Dragon was, he was not the person-in-charge!

Fanny could not stand it anymore. "Jordan! My husband is a gentleman from England, that's why he has been polite and tolerant toward you. However, you keep doubting his identity and talking to him so rudely! Lauren, I can't accept that someone is being disrespectful to my husband. Right here in our territory!"

"I demand that your husband apologize to Michael immediately!"

Zara chimed in. "I support Fanny! Jordan is too outrageous. He has brought a bad name to the men from our country but he is still pretending and refuses to admit his deception, even when faced with the real deal. How dare he insult the real boss? This is outrageous!"

Beatrice also spoke up. "Fanny and her husband treated us to four bottles of wine worth several thousands of pounds. You had promised to take care of everything but in the end, it was Fanny who settled things.

"Jordan, you must apologize to Fanny's husband!"

England was Jordan's territory. Jordan's grandfather and parents lived here, and his family's main assets and power were also here. As such, Jordan should be able to get whatever he wanted here!

However, now that he had come to his own bar in England, Jordan was being treated as a liar and forced to apologize!

At this moment, Lauren suddenly stood up with a stern expression. She took off the expensive watch on her wrist and placed it on the bar counter.

"I'm sorry. I said that I would treat you guys to drinks today, but I didn't manage to do it. I don't have much cash with me. Take this watch as compensation for those four bottles of wine. I've disappointed you girls. I was too boastful. You can mock me as much as you want. I apologize to you.

"But I will never make my husband apologize to you! Hubby, let's go!"

Lauren grabbed Jordan's hand and prepared to leave with him.

Although Lauren usually looked gentle and weak, when it came to certain matters, she still had a certain spirit and dignity.

She knew that Jordan was proud. He would never apologize to anyone.

Jordan was incredibly touched.

He recalled how when he was with Hailey, he had encountered Hailey and Tyler checking into a hotel. He had accidentally dropped Tyler's takeout.

Even under those circumstances, Hailey had wanted Jordan to apologize to Tyler!

Caught in this situation, Lauren looked like she was about to cut ties with the three of them. Even if she ended up offending her good friends from university, she wouldn't want her husband to lower his head!

However, Jordan did not leave.

He held onto Lauren and said, "Honey, this is your bar. No one can mock you. If anyone is to leave, it should be them!"

Fanny said angrily, "You're still pretending at this stage!"

At this moment, a fat, middle-aged man walked in. When he saw Jordan and Lauren, he took out his phone and compared them to a photo. He immediately bowed respectfully.

"Mr. and Mrs. Steele, welcome to the bar! I'm Bob, the person-in-charge of Churchill Bar."

Jordan looked at him. "You are the person-in-charge here?"

No wonder Fanny's husband didn't know him. He wasn't the person-in-charge at all. He was a fraud!

Fanny asked Bob, "What nonsense are you talking about?! This bar belongs to my husband! Who the hell are you?"

Bob glanced at Michael and asked, "Oh? Sir, are you sure this bar is yours? I took over this bar five years ago. Two years ago, I sold it to the Greene King Bar Group, which belongs to Mr. and Mrs. Steele. There are still past photos of me and my friends hanging on the wall. I can also take out a contract to prove my claim. What evidence do you have to say that this is your bar?"

Michael was at a loss for words.

Fanny was anxious and kept urging him. "Hubby, say something. Didn't you buy this bar?"

Michael said, "Honey, I'm sorry. You asked me to buy this bar at the last minute yesterday. I asked my assistant, and the bar here is owned by a large corporation. It's not for sale. I thought that you were just treating your friends to a drink here, so I bribed the waiter here."

The truth was finally revealed. It turned out that after Fanny learned that Lauren would be coming to England, she had specially asked her husband to buy this bar!

And Fanny had pretended not to know anything earlier!

Beatrice chided her. "Fanny, you went a little overboard. This bar is Lauren's, but you didn't believe her. You secretly tried to buy this bar

while putting up an innocent act. We were once schoolmates but your actions are very disrespectful to Lauren!"

At the drop of a hat, Zara likewise stopped being on Fanny's side. "I knew it. When has Lauren ever bragged? If she says that the bars in the entire England are hers, then it must be true."

Fanny looked embarrassed. How could she expect her silly husband to expose everything in front of her friends? She tried to defend her actions. "Lauren, we've been good friends for so many years. Why would I try to humiliate you? I was worried that you would be cheated! That's why I asked my husband to buy the bar so that you can see your husband's true colors!"

Jordan scoffed and looked at her. "Do you see my true colors now?".

Fanny retorted, "Don't be so smug. This bar might be yours, but there are so many bars in the whole of England. There are countless in London alone. It's impossible that every single bar belongs to your family!"

Jordan said with a smile, "I like to help narrow-minded people expand their horizons. I'll prove this point tonight. However, I'm very angry that your idiotic actions made my wife cry.

"So, if I prove that I'm not bragging, I want you to apologize to my wife. Also, I want you to slap yourself!"

When Jordan first saw Fanny, he found her face quite beautiful. But now, whenever he looked at that face, he just wanted to give it one tight slap!

Fanny was also angered. "Alright! If you can prove yourself, I will slap myself and call you Daddy!"

Jordan smiled. "It's a deal then. I hope you won't try to wriggle your way out of it later."

Jordan immediately called Dragon.

"Dragon, I'll give you two hours. In two hours, I want the letters 'LH' and my wife's photo on every bar sign in the city of London."

"It won't take two hours. It'll be done in an hour."

Jordan never had to worry about Dragon's efficacy.

"Everyone, do you mind waiting an hour?" Jordan asked.

Beatrice replied, "Not at all. We haven't finished our drinks."

"That's right. The four bottles of wine that Fanny had us open are a treat from Lauren, right? Thank you, Lauren!" added Zara.

Beatrice also looked at Bob and thanked him. "Mr. Bob, thank you too. We are drinking the most expensive wine in your bar, haha."

Bob had no idea how these people were connected to Jordan. He looked at Jordan and Lauren. "Boss, they are..."

Lauren said, "Oh, they're my university schoolmates. I came here to entertain them."

Bob said, "These four bottles are the most expensive wines in the wine fridge out here, but they're not the most expensive drink in the entire bar. We also have a bottle of Louis XIII Rare Cask in our special storage. I'll go and get it for you now."

Lauren felt a little embarrassed. "Are you sure?"

Bob smiled. "Mrs. Steele, all the alcohol here belongs to you. Of course you can drink whatever you want!"

Bob, the person in charge of the Churchill Bar, went behind the bar to personally serve the group. He opened the rare and precious bottle of Louis XIII Rare Cask for Lauren and her guests.

Zara, Beatrice and the rest tasted the top-notch cognac. Holding their glasses, they were immersed in the exquisite taste.

To be honest, Lauren's three friends all came from good family backgrounds and had imbibed their fair share of fine wines and liquors.

However, they were now enjoying the feeling of drinking without needing to spend a single cent. They were enjoying the privilege of being hosted in this bar, where everything belonged to their good friend!

Discrimination against foreigners still existed in many parts of the world, even in cosmopolitan London.

Zara, who frequently traveled overseas for work, had encountered unequal treatment many times. But here in this bar in England, they could drink whatever they wanted. They did not have to worry about anything.

This was their good friend's territory. Lauren would take care of them.

And they were basking in this experience.

Zara picked up her wine glass and toasted Lauren. "Lauren, thank you for treating us so well. Bob looks like he comes from a distinguished

background himself, but he is still serving us in such a humble manner. This feeling is amazing!"

Beatrice also raised her glass. "That's right. The last time I came to an English bar to drink, I was teased and insulted by a local. Not only did the boss of that bar refuse to help me, he even joined in and mocked me. I was so angry."

Lauren happily raised her glass and clinked it with theirs. "As long as you guys have fun."

At this moment, Bob said to all the guests in the bar, "Dear customers, let me introduce you all to the boss of our Churchill Bar. This is Lauren Howard from the US. Shall we give her a toast?"

Most of the people here were long-time customers and knew Bob. Everyone raised their glasses and toasted Lauren.

"Lauren, thank you for providing us with such a wonderful place. I hope you can let the bar continue operating!"

"Lauren, you're the most beautiful American woman I've ever seen!"

III1

All the customers toasted Lauren. She was flattered as she stood up and picked up her glass. "Thank you, everyone. Thank you for coming to Churchill Bar. Thank you for your support. I know this is a place with a long history and a lot of personality. The former prime minister, Churchill, many other Liberal Party prime ministers, as well as the writers HG Wells, George Bernard Shaw and even our own Ernest Hemingway from the US, often patronized this bar.

"I believe that the customers here are all people with class and talent. I'm very honored to meet you all. All drinks tonight are on me. I hope you all have fun!"

When everyone heard that Lauren was going to waive all the bills, the customers exclaimed excitedly and thanked her loudly.

Jordan looked at her and smiled as well. It was rare for her to behave in such a high-profile manner.

Having been humiliated earlier and mocked by her schoolmates for being the fake Queen of English Bars, she had to do this now to show off her power as the boss!

Lauren also drank happily with a brilliant smile on her face.

Jordan hugged Lauren and caressed her hair. He asked, "Honey, are you happy?"

Lauren nodded. "Thank you, Hubby. I knew that my husband was an unrivaled hero. He would definitely come to save me!"

Jordan smiled and kissed her.

45 minutes later, Jordan received a call from Dragon. Dragon reported, "The front signs of all the bars in London have been modified!" Jordan said, "Very good. Send a car to pick us up at Churchill Bar."

To Fanny, the past hour had felt like a year. After the hour was finally up, Fanny spoke up. "Jordan, your time is up. We've also finished your bottle of Louis XIII. Isn't it time for you to bring us to visit your other bars?"

Jordan knew that Fanny still did not believe that all the bars in England belonged to him and Lauren. Not only did Fanny not believe it, but even Zara and Beatrice also might not really believe it too!

After all, anyone at their level could buy over a single bar.

Jordan stood up. "Let's go. Lauren's LH logo is now on the front signs of every bar in London. I'll come with you guys and we will verify them one by one!"

Fanny stood up as well. "Alright! I don't believe you're really that good. Let's see whether you can buy so many bars!"

Everyone walked out of the bar. Fanny's expensive white Rolls-Royce was parked outside.

When Fanny saw her luxury car, she grew arrogant again and asked, "Jordan, how did you get here?"

Jordan answered truthfully, "I took a taxi."

Fanny chuckled. "Yo, the entire Churchill Bar is yours. Don't tell me you don't even have a car in England? Forget it. Let's just take my Rolls-Royce. It's my car anyway, and there's a lot of space. It can accommodate all of us."

But Jordan scoffed. "Who said I don't have a car? Look over there. It's coming, isn't it?"

Under the dark starry sky and bright street lamps, a shining carriage was being driven over! The carriage wove through the bustling city streets without any trouble.

The entire carriage was golden in color. Lit by the surrounding neon lights, it looked just like a piece of gold.

No, it looked like a big chunk of gold!

It was a golden carriage!

The golden carriage had four wheels. The first two wheels were slightly smaller, while the two wheels at the back were very large, making it look very imposing.

The chauffeur was wearing a royal uniform with a black hat on his head. He looked very dignified.

Everyone was stunned at the sight of the golden carriage!

Fanny's husband fell to his knees in excitement.

"Oh, my god! This is the Queen of England's golden carriage! Ever since the British Empire constructed this golden carriage in 1762, it has only been used on important national occasions!

"This golden carriage will never be used to ferry commoners. Even the presidents of some small countries cannot sit in it! Only the leaders of major countries like the US, China and Russia are qualified!"

Michael instructed Fanny, Jordan and the others. "Kneel! This carriage is definitely here to pick up someone important!"

Fanny, Zara and Beatrice were all frightened. Seeing that Michael was already kneeling down, they hurriedly got to their knees as well. Everyone thought that the current Queen of England must be sitting inside.

For a moment, even Lauren's legs felt a little weak. However, Jordan held her hand tightly and refused to let her kneel!

Swallowing hard, Lauren looked at Jordan, who was smiling.

"Hubby, don't tell me that this golden carriage is here to pick us up?"

Jordan held Lauren's hand tightly and smiled, but he did not answer her. After all, talk was cheap. He didn't want to use his mouth and words to tell her how powerful he was. He wanted Lauren to experience it herself!

The carriage did not come alone. In front and behind were two teams of royal guards. They were armed and were obviously there to protect the owner of the carriage.

The carriage was getting closer to Jordan and the rest. Fanny was very unhappy when she saw that Lauren and Jordan were still standing, while the rest of them were kneeling

Fanny shouted at Lauren and Jordan. "Hey, what's wrong with you two?! Kneel down now! This is England, not the US. There's still a king and queen in England! Are you that ill-mannered and uncultured? Don't you know that you have to kneel before the royal family?"

Lauren was also a little nervous. She asked Jordan, "Is the Queen of England really in the carriage?"

Jordan shook his head. "No."

The carriage stopped in front of Jordan and Lauren.

The moment it came to a stop, countless pedestrians surrounded it and took out their phones to take photos. Countless cars also stopped to watch this scene.

Two men in royal uniforms came down from the carriage. They led the way, followed by a group of armed royal guards. "My lord!"

The two of them placed their right hands on their chests and bowed to Jordan and Lauren respectfully.

Fanny and the rest were stunned. These people from the golden carriage had walked toward Lauren and Jordan! They were behaving so respectfully to them!

"Don't tell me... The golden carriage is here to pick them up? How is that possible?!"

Fanny was in a daze!

One of the uniformed men said, "Mr. and Mrs. Steele, welcome back to England! Where do you wish to go?"

Jordan replied, "We want to tour the major bars in London."

The two men immediately extended their arms and said respectfully, "My lord, please get in the carriage!"

Hearing this, Fanny and the rest immediately stood up and walked over.

The golden carriage was indeed here to pick up Jordan and Lauren! They were here for them! There was no need to kneel!

In the face of Jordan's golden carriage, Fanny's white Rolls-Royce cars, which were worth more than one million each, were instantly downgraded to scrap metal! So what if the cars were worth a million each? Even if her cars cost 100 million each, so what?

How could they be compared to this golden carriage that was the epitome of prestige and status!

Moreover, the cost of crafting this golden carriage was definitely higher than just an ordinary Rolls-Royce! Just the diamond and gold inlay were worth more than 10 million!

The price of Jordan's golden carriage was probably equivalent to the price of a huge mansion in the most expensive district in the

US!

How to compete!?

"Golden carriage! Oh my god! I didn't expect to see the Queen of England's golden carriage! Oh my god, it's too luxurious. I want to cry. I want to take photos and post them on my social media. Ahhh!"

Zara was so excited that she was incoherent! This golden carriage was like the Holy Grail to people who worshiped money and status! It could instantly win over even the most arrogant and seasoned socialite!

Beatrice was also jumping up and down excitedly. She held Zara's hand and said, "Are you stupid?! Why are you taking photos from the outside? Let's go and sit in the carriage to take photos!"

Taking photos of the carriage exterior was clearly too basic. Those who were image-savvy knew that one had to take selfies while inside the carriage to make people envious!

"Yes, yes, yes! We'll sit in the carriage! Fanny, I'm sorry. We won't be taking your Rolls-Royce anymore."

Zara and Beatrice ran to Jordan and Lauren with smiles on their faces.

All the while Zara kept praising Jordan. "Handsome Jordan, you're dashing!! I'm so happy for Lauren that she is married to a man like you. I'm so touched that I'm about to

cry!"

On the other side, Beatrice grabbed Lauren's hand, fawning all over her. "Lauren, you have such good taste. A man like Jordan is really a treasure in this world! If I were you, I would bear many of his children! Haha."

Lauren didn't like people to suck up to her. But after being mocked by them earlier, she felt that their ingratiating words sounded especially satisfying!

Extremely satisfying! She felt proud to have such an outstanding husband!

Zara saw that the interior of the carriage was spacious and there were four seats, she said to Jordan and Lauren, "Beatrice and I will ride in your carriage. It'll be awesome to sit in the carriage and watch the night scenery!"

However, Jordan rejected them.

"Sorry, you can't get on this carriage."

On one hand, Jordan wanted to spend some alone time with Lauren. He did not want anyone to disturb him. On the other hand, this golden carriage was not an ordinary ride. Not just anyone could sit in it. Only someone with adequate status had the right to sit in it!

Zara and Beatrice were just Lauren's schoolmates from university. Moreover, at the bar earlier, they had behaved in a way that upset Lauren.

What reason did Jordan have to allow them into the carriage?

Zara drooled when she saw the luxurious carriage. She continued to beg, "Jordan, I beg you. Let us ride and enjoy ourselves."

Jordan replied firmly, "I don't want to be rude, but not anyone can sit in this golden carriage. This is a rule that was set down even as the carriage was being built."

In reality, Jordan wasn't being heartless. It was a rule set down by the Steeles. It was a national rule.

However, Zara refused to listen. She started behaving outrageously. She tugged at Jordan's arm and deliberately brushed her voluptuous figure against him.

Would Jordan be interested in such an ordinary woman?

Jordan pushed Zara away and said, "Since you insist, I have no choice but to be rude. I'm sorry. You guys are just not worthy to ride this golden carriage!"

Not just anyone could sit in this regal golden carriage! It would be an insult to the other distinguished passengers!

Jordan would never cheapen the image of this golden carriage!

"Honey, let's get in the carriage."

Jordan did not care about the other two anymore. He helped Lauren into the golden carriage.

The moment she sat inside, multiple camera flashlights went off. It seemed like these photos would soon spread throughout the world and become the headlines of all the major media outlets!

As the carriage started to move, all the cars gave way. The golden carriage rode on smoothly, even disregarding the red lights! The pedestrians all stood by the roadside and saluted Jordan and Lauren!

Lauren was so excited that she wanted to cry. Even though she was from a rich family, she had never received such treatment in her life!