

The Abandoned Husband Dominates Chapter 551

Chapter 551 Virtual Game!

Sensing Jordan's interest, Peter delved further with Jordan into the many profound theories of physics. Although Jordan graduated from a famous university, he was not very proficient in physics. Therefore, he could not understand anything.

After all, this knowledge was decades ahead of current physics. Even a physics professor at Harvard would not fully be able to comprehend everything.

Such a heaven-defying car had been built, and Jordan did not really care about the theories behind it.

Getting into the car, Jordan stepped on the accelerator and drove outside to test drive. He switched on the flying mode and made the car fly, Jordan felt like he was dreaming!

Of course, because the car's main function was to run on land, its flying ability was not comparable to an airplane.

It was very slow and difficult to control.

However, it would be perfect to deal with traffic jams. The car could fly over the congestion before landing on the open road again.

After testing it, Jordan alighted from the Porsche 888 and said excitedly, "This car is amazing! It's a pity that I can't drive it out."

If the market knew that there were cars that could fly and change colors automatically, the entire car market would explode. As a member of a secret family, Jordan could not expose his family's secret just to show off. He would be punished by his grandfather.

Peter smiled. "Mr. Steele, if you want to use it in the city, I can attach the Porsche 911 logo to it. You can use it as an ordinary sports car and activate the high-tech functions only during emergencies. With your ability, I believe it shouldn't be difficult for you to erase the necessary surveillance footage and silence witnesses, right?"

Jordan genuinely liked this car. He was delighted when he heard Peter's suggestion. "Alright! Then, put the Porsche 911 logo on it and send it to the US! I'll give you the address."

Jordan wrote the address of Lauren's house in the capital.

Jordan planned to give this car to Lauren.

Previously, Jordan's subordinate had destroyed Lauren's car. He had always wanted to buy her a car as compensation.

After giving his instructions, Jordan sent Lauren a message. "Honey, I am having a sports car delivered to you from England. Remember to sign for it!"

Thereafter, Jordan opened the Secret Ring and found a pharmaceutical factory nearby. He teleported over.

The pharmaceutical factory was even stricter than the car factory. Jordan had to undergo three scans before he could reach the core. Everyone here was wearing white coats, and they all looked very experienced.

Looking at the doctors and pharmacists here, Jordan could not help feeling emotional. "These are the gods who overcame cancer!"

Although the technology breakthroughs were based on the predictive ability of the Deity, these doctors were the ones who put in the hard work to create the medicines and techniques.

Jordan did not want to disturb their research. He selected some youth-preservation drugs and left.

Since Jordan married into the Howard family, he had never given his mother-in-law any gifts. He knew that Marissa cared a lot about maintaining her looks. The Jordan family's skincare products were definitely much better than those on the market.

He believed that Marissa would definitely like it very much.

Thereafter, Jordan went to a game development base.

"There's actually a game development base. I wonder how advanced the games would be in the future?"

Jordan was very curious when he arrived at the game base.

The person in charge was William, a geeky-looking young man in his 30s who started to explain. "Mr. Steele, you just have to wear this VR device to enter a 'realistic' virtual world."

Jordan asked, "Is this like the movie 'Ready Player One'?" In the movie "Ready Player One", one could enter the virtual world by wearing VR equipment. In the virtual world, you could race, swim, climb mountains and even fall in love. You wouldn't feel like you were playing a game at all. Everything seemed real.

Jordan could not wait to put on the VR equipment and start the game!

Before entering the game, Jordan realized that there were two options.

One was Overlord while the other was Staff.

“Which should I choose?” Jordan asked.

William suggested. “You’re a member of the Steele family, so you should choose the Overlord option. The Staff version is for us employees to test the system. Only the members of the eight great families have the right to choose the Overlord option.”

Jordan said coldly, “So, members of the eight families are playing this virtual game. However, there aren’t that many people. I wonder if there’s anyone inside now.”

In the past, Jordan had occasionally played video games, and he knew that the more players there were, the better.

What was the point of a game which could only be accessed by the members of the eight families? Moreover, elderly family members like Jordan’s grandfather usually did not like to play games.

Jordan clicked the Overlord version and entered the game.

The game’s initial interface required one to construct their virtual image. Jordan created a simple avatar and entered.

Jordan was stunned when he entered the game world.

The blue sky, the white clouds, the beach, everything was too real!

“What terrifying VR technology! If this technology is unleashed, it will topple the entire world!”

Jordan knew very well how obsessed people were with video games!

People nowadays were under a lot of pressure in their lives. Everyone wanted to get married, have a good career and earn money.

This was a virtual game where they could go anywhere they wanted and experience all kinds of lives without even stepping out of their houses. Everyone in the world would love this!

Especially the poor!

Jordan explored the virtual world but did not see anyone. In this game, only the members of the eight families could enter. How many people were there in the eight families?

The Steeles only comprised a few members and most of them did not like to play video games.

“Hmph, it’s good that there’s no one around. I can play freely in this virtual world!”

In the game, Jordan bought a bottle of cola at the vending machine by the roadside. He then found a sports car and started racing!

“Over the past few years, I’ve never driven more than 120km/hour. I have to enjoy myself this time!”

Due to the limitations of the real world, the speed limit was 120km/hour. However, in this virtual world, one could go as fast as they wanted. Moreover, he was driving using a virtual character. He was not afraid of anything happening to him.

Roar...

Jordan stepped on the accelerator and started the car.

“Burning up the highway, going to and fro. Know I’m gonna make it, I’m never driving slow...”

The speed of the car had reached 220. Jordan played Wes Montgomery’s “Road Song” on the car stereo. He listened to the song as he sped along the highway. It was so satisfying!

Bang!

Suddenly, a heavy SUV drove over from the other side and slammed into Jordan’s sports

car!

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Chapter 552 Marilyn Monroe!?

Bang!

The SUV knocked Jordan’s sports car over!

Unlike what would happen in the real world, Jordan’s sports car completely shattered in the air. Meanwhile, Jordan flew out of the car and landed heavily on the ground!

“Argh!”

Jordan could not help crying out in pain. Although he was in a game, he felt a strong pain at that moment.

This put Jordan in a fluster!

Jordan flew across the air. He saw that the SUV had stopped as well. Through the window, Jordan saw that the driver of the SUV was a man.

He was dressed fashionably and wearing branded sunglasses. He pointed his middle finger at Jordan.

Thereafter, he started the car again and drove off.

“F*ck!!”

Jordan was furious. The man had shattered his car and sent him flying in the air. Instead of coming over to apologize, he pointed his middle finger at him!

He was courting death!

Jordan wished he could beat him to death right there and then! He didn't care that the man came from one of the eight great families and definitely held a high status.

However, Jordan realized that he could not stand up at all!

“Argh!”

Jordan struggled to stand up, but he fell over again and again. At that moment, Jordan heard William shouting from the real world, “Mr. Steele, Mr. Steele, how are you?” “I was in a car accident in the virtual world. I feel... terrible now. My legs feel so weak. How did this happen?”

William explained, “To enhance the realism of the game, we incorporated the feeling of pain into the experience. Don't worry, you are completely unaffected in the real world! You can rest there for five minutes. After resting for five minutes, you will gradually recover and walk again.”

Jordan clenched his fists in anger when he heard William's explanation. He was furious as he watched the SUV drive away!

“Damn b*stard, who the hell was that? He crashed into me for no reason and even pointed his middle finger at me!”

Jordan had been very excited when entering the game. If he met the people from the eight families, he would greet them in a friendly manner and try to establish a

relationship with them. He didn't expect to be targeted like this the moment he entered the game!

At that moment, Jordan felt a slight tickle on the side of his face.

He turned around and realized that it was the hem of a white dress. It swayed in the breeze and tickled his face.

Through the white dress, Jordan saw a pair of very long legs and lovely feet.

"What a great figure."

Jordan was stunned. He immediately looked up and saw a blonde woman with wavy hair wearing a revealing dress.

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This woman smiled charmingly. Her sexiness would probably charm all the men in Europe.

However, Jordan was not charmed by her. Or rather, he was more surprised than attracted.

Because...

"Oh my god, Marilyn Monroe!"

The blonde woman looked exactly like the most famous female celebrity in the 1950s, Marilyn Monroe!

Someone actually used the image of Marilyn Monroe as her avatar in the game...

'F*ck, I should have used Leonardo DiCaprio as my avatar!

"Marilyn Monroe" smiled and reached out to Jordan. "Hello, handsome. Do you need my help?"

Jordan did not stand on ceremony. He knew that they were all from the eight families, so he let her help him stand up. "Thank you."

Marilyn Monroe grabbed Jordan's hand and pulled him up. His arm bumped into her.

However, Marilyn Monroe did not care. She helped Jordan to a seat beside her. She then gave Jordan a coconut.

The sexual tension in the air was palpable. It was so real. He started to wonder if anyone had sex in this virtual world.

It must be an exhilarating experience!

If possible, Jordan wanted to bring Lauren and Victoria here for a visit!

Jordan took a sip of coconut water and said, "Thank you."

Marilyn Monroe looked at Jordan with interest. "I haven't seen you before. Are you new?"

Jordan nodded.

Marilyn Monroe asked, "Which family?"

Jordan answered honestly, "The Steeles!"

If the Steeles were the top of the eight families now, Jordan might have lied a little and said that he was from another family.

After all, Jordan liked to hide his identity. However, the Steeles were the worst among the eight families. Jordan did not want the others to think that he was ashamed to admit that he was a member of the Steele family.

Marilyn Monroe also sipped on some coconut water. She asked, "Are you the second son from the third generation?"

The other families must know that Jesse was the only third-generation member of the Steeles who could enter the game.

Logically speaking, the next person to enter would be the second son, Jamie.

Jordan thought about it. He wanted to tell the other party that he was the third son, but he remembered that Jamie had caused him so much trouble in the past. Previously, he had stolen Jordan's Zephyr Three to go fool around with the Park family and made Jordan clean up his mess.

Jordan thought to himself, "Jamie has gone to the battlefield to train now. He won't be able to enter the game until a year later. Why don't I use his identity to make friends in this game first? I won't expose my true identity for the time being."

After thinking about it, Jordan smiled and said, "You are right. Gorgeous, I'm Jamie Steele, the second son from the third generation of the Steele family!"

Marilyn Monroe smiled and reached out to Jordan. "Hello, Jamie. Welcome. Did you know that before you came, you were already very well-known amongst our eight families!"

Jordan was shocked. Was Jamie that famous?

"Is... is that so? Why?" Jordan could not believe it.

Marilyn Monroe laughed. "We heard that you are still a young man but have already slept with many women! And they're all the top beauties in the world. You have spies all over the world. The moment a beautiful woman above the age of 15 appears, you will take action immediately. Can I ask you how many women you've slept with?"

Jordan felt a little awkward. He thought Jamie had gained recognition from the families because of his abilities. But it was just because he was fond of fooling around with women!

Since Jordan was pretending to be Jamie, he had to put on a convincing act. He answered casually, "I have high expectations of women. If they're not top-notch beauties, they're not qualified to be my woman. Therefore, I've slept with only a few hundred!"

Marilyn Monroe smiled. "I'm afraid there are only a few hundred top-grade beauties in the world, right? You've probably slept with all of them."

Jordan shrugged as he drank his coconut water. "I can't help it. Collecting beautiful women is one of my hobbies. I won't let go of the best beauties."

At that moment, the sexy Marilyn Monroe suddenly leaned closer to Jordan and asked flirtatiously, "Tell me then, am I a top-grade beauty?"

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Chapter 553 Provocation From the Park and Miyamoto Families!

If they were to hold a "world's sexiest female star" poll, Marilyn Monroe would definitely be ranked number one. In all honesty, Jordan found it difficult to stay calm in the face of this legendary celebrity.

Jordan said, "Marilyn Monroe is no doubt a top-notch beauty. However, I wonder if the real you..."

The other party was instantly annoyed. "Are you saying that I'm an ugly woman who is pretending to be a beauty like Marilyn Monroe in the virtual world to experience pleasure?"

Jordan hastily explained, "No, no, that's not what I meant. You must be as beautiful as Marilyn Monroe in the real world. You might even be prettier than her."

"Which family are you from?"

Marilyn Monroe extended her jade-like hand and poked Jordan's nose. She said charmingly, "Guess."

Jordan thought about it. This woman chose the avatar of a blonde, blue-eyed female. She was daring and bold in her behavior. Not at all shy and reserved, or cold and aloof. She was flirtatious and deliberately seductive. She also chose to use the avatar of Marilyn Monroe, who was an American actress famous for her sexy image.

Many people chose to recreate a completely different image in the virtual world. Therefore, Jordan guessed that this woman was probably from one of the Asian families, where the women tended to be more demure and modest.

"China? The Rong or the Geng family?"

The other party smiled. "Wow, impressive. You guessed correctly. I am from the Geng family."

Jordan greeted her politely, "Hello, Ms. Geng. How old are you?"

Jordan felt that since this woman was so proactive, she should be above 30 years old. Only older women would chat with men so fearlessly.

Marilyn Monroe smiled. "It's not polite to ask a woman's age. I'm 25 years old this year."

Jordan smiled. "Oh, so you're younger than me."

He was looking forward to seeing what this 25-year-old beauty from the Geng family looked like in the real world!

At that moment, Marilyn Monroe suddenly stood up from her seat and sat on Jordan's lap.

"Ms. Geng... this... this isn't too appropriate, right?"

Jordan was at a loss.

Marilyn Monroe smiled. "People from the eight families rarely enter the game. Don't worry, no one will see. You've slept with hundreds of women. Don't tell me you don't even have the guts to do this?"

With that, Marilyn Monroe took the initiative to kiss Jordan.

Since Jordan was pretending to be playboy Jamie at that moment, he could only accept Marilyn Monroe's kiss.

However, he didn't let the situation progress further.

Jordan moved away and said with a smile, "Ms. Geng, those lips of yours are pretty skillful. However, I'm not in the mood right now. You should have seen it too. An SUV crashed into me earlier. You've been here longer than me. Can you tell me who hit me just now?"

Jordan had to find out who that b*stard was!

Although this was the virtual world, he did not doubt that this person would do the same to him in real life!

Marilyn Monroe paused for a moment before replying, "That was Park Chan-young from the Park Family."

The Park family!

Why did he crash into Jordan?!

Marilyn Monroe said, "He must have recognized that you're from the Steele family. The relationship between the Steeles and Parks hasn't been good in recent years. Forget it. It's just a virtual world. Your elder brother usually avoids him in the game. He won't stoop to his level."

Forget it? Avoid him?

Jesse might be able to endure such a thing, but Jordan could not!

Jesse was a shrewd person who never revealed his true emotions. Therefore, even if he felt very angry on the inside, he would endure it and not show any displeasure.

However, Jordan could not tolerate it!

They were all from the eight great families. What right did the Park family have to be so arrogant?! Park Anya was like this, and so was Park Chan-young! Jordan could tolerate Park Anya because she was the woman he liked. However, who was this Park Chan-young?!

Jordan asked, "How old is Park Chan-young?"

Marilyn Monroe thought for a moment before replying, "He's Park Sang-jun's son. He should be in his early 30s."

Park Sang-jun was the head of the Park family. He was not that old, about the same age as Jordan's father. Since the old master of the Park family was dead, he was considered the first generation now.

So Park Chan-young was considered the second generation of the Park family. Park Anya was also a second-generation heir of the Park family and older than him.

"He should be Park Anya's younger brother then..."

Jordan scoffed. He would not let him off just because of Park Anya!

At that moment, a voice rang out beside Marilyn Monroe's ear.

Marilyn Monroe suddenly said, "Darling, something urgent just came up. I have to go offline. Let's meet again next time."

Jordan nodded. "Sure. Why don't we exchange our real contact numbers? We can communicate offline."

Marilyn Monroe smiled. "Let's just meet up in the game. I have a boyfriend in real life."

Jordan: "..."

"Bye."

The charming Marilyn Monroe waved at Jordan and soon disappeared before him.

Jordan did not think too much about her. After a few minutes, his body returned to normal. He found a car immediately and chased after Park Chan-young!

"Damn you, Park Chan-young. You and your arrogant family. Now that I'm here, I'll have you realize the consequences of provoking the Steeles!!"

Jordan drove as fast as he could!

He soon found Park Chan-young's car.

"Park Chan-young! Get the hell out here!"

Jordan did not care how many other people heard him as he cursed loudly.

However, Park Chan-young did not appear. Instead, a middle-aged man with long hair and a small beard walked over.

“Hello, newbie. What’s your name?”

The man stared at Jordan seriously.

Jordan glanced at his outfit and could tell that he was from Japan. He asked, “Are you from the Miyamoto family?”

The man replied proudly, “That’s right. I’m a descendant of the great Miyamoto family. You?”

Jordan announced confidently, “The Steele family!”

When the man heard the word “Steele”, he chuckled. “Haha, so you’re from the down and out Steele family. You have no right to shout so loudly here!”

“What did you say!?!”

Jordan was already in a rage. Someone had crashed into him for no reason and he had yet to find the person responsible to vent his anger. And now, this member of the Miyamoto family was looking down on him?!

He didn’t realize the Steele family was so despised in the eyes of the eight major families!

When the man saw that Jordan was furious, his expression became even more stern. He walked over arrogantly and said, “What? You want to fight me? Do you believe that I’ll punch your head open?!”

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Chapter 554 Humiliating The Miyamoto Family!

Jordan sneered, “Punch my head open? Come on, show me your fists. I want to see how you’re going to crack open my head!”

This was the virtual world. According to the game’s settings, the characters here would not suffer any severe injuries.

When Jordan was driving at 220km/hour earlier and was sent flying across the air by the crash, the car had shattered, but he was fine.

This Miyamoto guy wanted to punch his head open? He must be dreaming. The Miyamoto guy raised his fists angrily. However, he thought about how this was just a virtual world and Jordan would not feel much pain even if he hit him.

The man snapped instead, "Hmph, you are trash who only knows how to brag in the virtual world! You only have the guts to challenge me because this is just a game! If this was the real world, you wouldn't dare to talk to me like this. You Steeles are all a bunch of cowards!"

Jordan was furious too. "You b*stard, you should be glad that this isn't the real world! If it was, you wouldn't even have the chance to open your mouth because I'll smash it until you vomit blood!"

The Miyamoto guy was incensed. "Idiot! You don't know anything about the power of the real world! How dare you talk to me like that! In terms of real combat power in the real world, you Steeles are nothing compared to the Miyamoto family! You're all a bunch of good-for-nothings. You're not worthy to be a member of the eight secret families! The moment that old fellow Charleston dies, the Steele family will be destroyed, hahaha!"

Jordan clenched his fists tightly as he trembled.

Although it was rather pointless to hit someone in the virtual world, Jordan could not resist punching Miyamoto!

Bang!

Jordan punched the man in the face and kicked his crotch!

"Ah! Idiot! How dare you provoke the great Miyamoto family!"

The Miyamoto guy fought back. The two of them did not feel anything from the blows, but going by the number of times their strikes made contact with the opponent and their own ability to dodge, Jordan was clearly the stronger and more highly-skilled party.

Jordan took a step back to dodge the other party's attack. He then threw a punch at the guy's face!

Within minutes, Jordan had already struck the guy's face more than 10 times. In the beginning, he used his fists. Later on, he simply used his palms.

A slap was more humiliating than a punch!

Smack!

"Aren't the Miyamotos supposed to be very impressive? Why are you letting me slap you so many times?"

Smack!

"Tell me again. What did you say about the Steele family?"

The Miyamoto guy was no match for Jordan in terms of combat skills. He was furious. "Ah! This damned game! Steele, don't be so smug. Your moves are only good for show! If we met in real life, you wouldn't have the strength to stand up after I punch you! Take Bruce Lee for example. No matter how many moves you have or how fast you are, you will still be killed by him!"

Jordan smiled. "You sure talk a lot of nonsense. I remember that Japanese samurais would commit suicide if they lost. Why are you still acting so shamelessly now that you've lost? This isn't the Japanese samurai spirit that I know!"

"Idiot! You're not allowed to insult our Japanese warrior spirit! I'll say it again. If you meet me in real life, you're dead meat!"

The Miyamoto guy's face had turned red from the humiliation. He stopped fighting Jordan. He knew that he could not defeat Jordan here. Jordan's speed, reaction and combat techniques were all outstanding. It was no wonder. Jordan had received all kinds of martial arts training since he was young. He knew almost all techniques.

The Miyamoto guy's moves were very ordinary. Basically, Jordan knew what he was going to do the moment he lifted his hand or shifted his leg. Meanwhile, Jordan was a master of many techniques and could merge different moves together. The Miyamoto guy had no idea how Jordan would attack./ please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(d0t)COM.

The Miyamoto guy pointed at Jordan angrily. "Tell me your name! I want to avenge today's humiliation in the real world! I'll break your legs before delivering you to the entrance of the Steele Castle!"

Jordan scoffed. "I'm Jamie, the third-generation descendant of the Steele family! I'm currently training on the India-Pakistan battlefield. I welcome your challenge anytime!"

"Idiot! You're the b*stard who stole my wife's virginity! I won't let you off!!"

Hearing Jamie's name, the Miyamoto guy became even more furious.

Jordan usually hated the way Jamie caused trouble everywhere. He would mess with any beauty he saw, not caring if she had a boyfriend or was of age. However, at this moment, Jordan really wanted to applaud Jamie!

It turned out that Jamie had stolen Miyamoto's wife's virginity!

How satisfying!

Jordan laughed out loud. "Hahaha, I know who you are now. That's right. I stole your wife's virginity! A few days ago, she sent me a message saying that she missed me

very much. She said that you don't satisfy her. She even asked me when I will be visiting Japan again. She will come to meet me when you aren't around!"

The Miyamoto guy was furious. His face turned red as he picked up a hammer beside him to attack Jordan!

Jordan smiled coldly and took off his watch. He swung it and accurately hit the man's wrist. He then punched him again and knocked him to the ground!

Looking down, Jordan stepped on his face. "Now, apologize for insulting my family. Otherwise, I'll spit on your face!"

Although he did not feel pain when Jordan hit him, he would feel the extreme insult of having Jordan spit on him.

Unexpectedly, the other party said fiercely, "Jamie, your elder brother is usually so respectful toward me. How dare you humiliate me like this? I'll definitely make you regret

it!"

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With that, he suddenly disappeared. "He went offline? This coward!" Jordan was still angry. He thought that this self-proclaimed great man from the Miyamoto family would keep fighting with him. Unexpectedly, he went offline because he was afraid of being spat at.

"That b*stard from the Park family must have gone offline as well."

Jordan did not stay in the game for long. He left the game after trying some skiing.

Jordan took off his VR gear and sighed. He said to William, "Give me a cup of water. I'm so thirsty."

William quickly handed Jordan a bottle of water and he downed it.

Jordan asked, "Can I play this game elsewhere?"

William said, "Yes, you can. You just have to wear this VR gear. You can enter the game from anywhere in the world."

"Okay, wrap it up for me."

After Jordan visited the game factory, he spent the next two days visiting the other bases.

Finally, he had a clear understanding of the advanced technology they possessed.

Jordan was shocked. Technology had already evolved to such an extent. However, only the people from the eight families could enjoy it.

The richest men in the world were nothing in the eyes of the eight families!

After the three-day tour, Jordan set off for the US. On one hand, he had to complete the mission his grandfather had issued him, and find out what the Park and Miyamoto families were doing in secret. On the other hand, Jordan was eager to start his harem life!

There were two beautiful women waiting for him in the capital!

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Chapter 555 Lauren Is Cured!

In the courtyard of Lauren's house in the capital.

Lauren and Victoria held hands as they watered the flowers in the courtyard. The two beauties had blissful smiles on their faces and seemed to have a good relationship. In the middle of the courtyard was a red suitcase belonging to Victoria.

A smile was on Lauren's face. "Victoria, Jordan will be returning to the capital today. Don't stay in a hotel. Stay here with us."

Ever since Victoria came to the capital, she had been staying in a hotel.

Victoria was a little embarrassed. "It won't be... too appropriate, right?"

The two of them had reached a consensus and established a good relationship over the past two days. However, Victoria felt a little embarrassed to stay with them. She had always been a proud and domineering female president. She could accept it if this was Jordan's house.

But staying in the house of her man's wife was a little embarrassing.

Lauren held her hand and said sincerely, "You don't have to worry as I'm the only one living here. Moreover, my brother's people are protecting us near the courtyard. It's very safe."

Seeing how sincere Lauren was, Victoria nodded in agreement. However, at this moment, Marissa appeared at the door.

"Mom, why are you here?"

Lauren was a little surprised.

Victoria quickly greeted Marissa respectfully. "Hello, Auntie Marissa."

However, Marissa just rolled her eyes at Victoria and ignored her greeting.

Marissa walked straight to Lauren and grabbed her slender wrist. "Why is this woman here?"

"I invited Victoria to stay here," Lauren explained.

Marissa said angrily, "Are you crazy? When other women meet their husband's mistress, they can't wait to chase her away. But you took the initiative to invite her home? Is your brain fried? How did I give birth to a spineless daughter like you?"

Lauren was upset. "Victoria isn't a mistress. She was with Jordan before we got married. If anyone is a mistress, I am the one, not Victoria."

Exasperated, Marissa slapped Lauren!

Smack!

Marissa scolded. "Why are you so useless?! What drug did that b*stard Jordan give you? What bewitching potion did he give you to make you think that you're the mistress? Jordan is so despicable! He's a manipulative b*stard who deceives women!"

After slapping Lauren, Marissa pointed at Victoria and her luggage. "You are a shameless woman who ruined someone else's family. If your parents had brought you up well, you wouldn't have appeared in this house! Take your luggage and get out of our house immediately!"

Tears were flowing down Lauren's face. As for Victoria, she would never lower her head to anyone in her life. Even in the capital, even if the Howard family had power, she would never be humiliated like this.

Victoria took her luggage and left! However, she had only taken two steps when she halted.

"Jordan..."

Jordan appeared at the door dressed in black casual wear!

On the way back, Jordan had been in a good mood and could not wait to go home to see his two women. He did not expect to see his mother-in-law slapping Lauren and humiliating Victoria the moment he got home!

Jordan was exasperated. What right did Marissa have to treat his women like this?!

Jordan had once been somewhat intimidated by the Howard family. After all, the Howard family was very rich and powerful.

The Steeles respected the Howard family.

But now, Jordan knew of the existence of the eight great families and how they were the true masters of the world. They were the ones leading the way and who could change the world!

Compared to the Steeles, the Howard family was like an ant! They were inferior!

Therefore, Jordan walked into the courtyard and stood in front of Marissa.

Immediately, his nose was assaulted by a strong perfume that only middle-aged women wore.

Jordan raised his hand and slapped her!

Smack!

Marissa was stunned. "You... you dare to hit me? You dare to hit your mother-in-law?"

Marissa had slapped Jordan a few times before, but he had not dared to retaliate. Just now, the person Marissa had slapped was not Jordan or even Victoria, she had slapped her daughter.

But he immediately returned that slap without hesitation?

To think that Jordan had become so bold after coming back from England?

After learning the Steele family secret, Jordan only respected people from the eight major families in the world. He had no regard for any of the other families! He would slap her as and when he wished to!

"Marissa, you slapped my wife. Of course, I'll slap you!"

Marissa was furious. "You still have the cheek to stand up for Lauren? Do you really love her? You've only been married for less than a year, but you're already taking on a new woman! Is there anyone who bullies others like you? The Howard family will be humiliated! Since you're here, explain yourself!"

Indeed, with the Howard family's status, if the other families in the capital knew that the husband of the eldest Howard daughter was going to take in a new woman so soon after their wedding, they would laugh their heads off at the Howards.

It was an utter loss of face.

“I don’t owe any explanation to your family. The only person I need to give an explanation to is Lauren! I’ve already obtained Lauren’s approval. As long as she agrees, I don’t care if the rest of the Howard family agrees or not!”

Marissa was furious. “Alright, Jordan. You are going to take full advantage of Lauren, right?! You are bullying Lauren just because she can only love you and sleep with you. You are marrying Victoria this year, and then another one next year, right? Let me tell you, our daughter is not restricted to you only!”

Marissa looked at Lauren. “Lauren, you are cured now. Divorce Jordan and have him go with Victoria! We’ll find another one. He’ll definitely be a thousand times better than Jordan!”

“Cured? What do you mean?”

Jordan was stunned.

Marissa laughed. “Why? Are you panicking? You know that my daughter has recovered and can be with other men now, so you’re worried? Hmph, let me tell you. Before we returned from England, your family hired a doctor called Helen who treated Lauren’s illness! She’s already a normal woman now. She won’t be so infatuated with you anymore. Do you understand? Lauren can fall in love with other men and have sex with them when and if she wants now!”

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Chapter 556 Gift For His Mother-in-law!

“What did you say!?!”

Jordan was shocked!

Ever since Jordan and Lauren had relations in the dark room four years ago, her mental stability had been affected. After the talented but inexperienced Dr. Gale treated Lauren with that untested method, her mental state became even more affected.

Lauren treated Jordan as the only perfect man. She could not accept any other man in her life and could only like him. Although Jordan did not want Lauren to be like this, he was still a little disappointed when he heard that she had returned to normal!

Everyone was selfish, especially men!

Lauren was so beautiful. How nice would it be if she could only love Jordan in this life? If Hailey had this illness back then, Jordan would not have to worry that she would cheat on him!

Of course, Lauren was a good woman and Jordan believed that she would never be like Hailey.

However, now that Lauren had returned to normal, she was capable of having relations with another man. As a result, there was always a chance that she might have an affair.

A 1% chance versus a 0% chance. A small number but it was worlds apart!

Therefore, Jordan couldn't deny that he felt somewhat uncomfortable.

"Helen? Lauren, how did you get to know her?" Jordan asked anxiously.

Lauren lowered her head and said, "Helen and her father came to the castle as guests. That's how we met each other."

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Jordan knew that Helen was an outstanding doctor and pharmacist! She was a member of the Steele family's secret pharmaceutical base! In fact, Jordan had seen her just before he came to Lauren's house!

Her medical skills were higher than the top doctors on the public market. Helen could definitely cure Lauren's illness. Jordan did not doubt that.

Jordan asked, "Lauren... why... did you accept the treatment?"

Couldn't she just love one man in her life?

Couldn't she just sleep with one person her entire life?

Or did Lauren feel that since Jordan had two wives now, she was unwilling to have only one lover?

Lauren explained. "Doctor Helen told me that my current mental and physical states are abnormal. If I don't treat it as soon as possible, it might worsen in the future. I also want to be a normal woman. But the main reason I accepted the treatment was because I didn't want you to pity me."/ please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(d0t)COM.

Jordan was confused. "Pity you? What do you mean?"

Lauren said, "I know you and Victoria will definitely be together. I don't want you to stay with me just because of my illness. Jordan, now that I've recovered, I... have the ability

to be with other men. If you only want to be with Victoria, you can divorce me. It's alright," Lauren said in an aggrieved tone.

Jordan held Lauren's hand and said affectionately, "Silly, what are you talking about? Why would I leave you? Lauren, listen to me carefully. I don't care if you're a normal woman or not. Anyway, you have already married me and you'll always be my woman. You can only be my woman for the rest of your life. I'll never abandon you!"

Tears welled up in Lauren's eyes as she pounced on Jordan. "Okay, okay."

But Marissa scolded her daughter. "Useless! You can choose any man in the world now! You can marry any tall, rich, handsome and powerful man you want! But you insist on being so stubborn! Jordan, you're just a useless son-in-law who lives in your in-law's house. How dare you get a second woman while eating our food and sleeping in our bed? There's no justice in this world! This is the Howard family's territory. Take your woman with you and get lost!"

Jordan glared at Marissa and snorted. "I am happy to leave. Do you think I don't have a house in the capital?"

Lauren wiped her tears and her eyes lit up. "Oh, right. Brother Jesse gave us a house in the west area. Hubby, Victoria, let's stay there!"

Previously, Jesse was pretending to be a good elder brother and had given Jordan and Lauren some of his assets, including a villa in the west part of the capital. Ownership of the villa had already been transferred to Lauren and Jordan.

Marissa snorted. "Hmph, so it's Jesse's house. I thought it was yours."

Lauren said, "Mom, how can you say that? Jordan and Jesse are brothers. The house belongs to the Steele family, and Jordan has the right to inherit it. Besides, Mom, didn't you get along well with Jesse when you were in the castle? I saw that you two often chatted in the room together. You should be very familiar with Jesse."

At the mention of this, Marissa felt guilty. She immediately thought of the ridiculous affair between her and Jesse in Steele Castle!

Could Lauren have sensed that Marissa had slept with Jesse?

Marissa said in a panic, "What... what do you mean by that? What do you mean by I'm very familiar with Jesse? I'm very familiar with everyone in the Steele family. As Jordan's mother-in-law, do you expect me to not talk to anyone while I was at the castle? If I were to put on airs and act aloof, wouldn't I be embarrassing you and Jordan? I did that for your sake, but you are lecturing me now?"

Lauren hurriedly explained. "I didn't mean it in that way at all. I was just trying to say that since you are familiar with Jesse, you should know that he's not a petty person. Since he has already given us the villa, he won't demand it back."

Marissa was taken aback. So that was what Lauren meant.

However, Jordan really wished he could tell Lauren that Jesse was not as generous as he appeared.

Indeed, Jesse was very generous when it came to wealth. He would give Jordan any of his assets across the world. But that was only because Jesse was only interested in the Steele family's secret assets!

The iPhone 18s, Porsche 888s and all those technologies that far surpassed this era! Jesse would never give Jordan the right to control these things!

Previously Jordan had already been deceived by Jesse. All this time he has thought that Jesse was genuinely good to him.

Marissa said in a strange tone, "Of course Jesse wouldn't go back on his word. He's mature, generous and knows how to make people happy. When I left England, he gave me a big bag of things. Unlike a certain son-in-law, who hasn't even given me a box of tea leaves since he married into our family. Hmph."

Those words made Jordan feel very aggrieved. Ever since he married Lauren, his assets in the country had been frozen. He had no way to fulfill his duty as a son-in-law. Therefore, Jordan had specially brought Marissa a drug from the Steele family's secret pharmaceutical base, that could help restore her youth.

Taking out a drug from his pocket, Jordan handed it to Marissa. "Marissa, you're so vain. This drug is for you. In the future, please stop claiming that I have never given you anything!"

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With a suspicious look on her face, Marissa took the paper bag and opened it. There were many pills inside.

As these were taken directly from the Steele family's secret pharmaceutical base, there was no proper packaging or brand name. As someone from the upper class, she was used to looking for the brand first.

Seeing that there was no brand, Marissa immediately thought that it was trash. "What did you give me?"

Jordan said, "This is a drug that can improve the skin. If you take them consistently, you'll eventually look two to three years younger. It's called the Beauty Nourishing Pill."

As the drug was not released into the public market, it did not have a name. It only had a code name, HR-125. But it would be pointless to tell Marissa the code name.

"Beauty Nourishing Pill?"

Marissa took a look and threw it on the ground in disdain. "What rubbish. I don't take things from dubious origins! Two to three years younger? Why don't you just claim that I will transform into a teenage girl? Who are you fooling? If there was really such a drug, it would be worth tens of thousands of dollars and stored in golden boxes, right?"

Marissa had thrown the drug which he had specially brought for her to the ground! This was a drug that completely surpassed current modern medicine by several decades!

Originally he had wanted his mother-in-law to enjoy the benefits. He didn't expect her to be so ungrateful!

"What a fool!"

Jordan was furious. No matter how rich or powerful a person was, Jordan would not sell them this drug even if they offered him a billion dollars!

Marissa did not know what was good for her!

Jordan picked up the precious drugs and put them back into his pocket.

He said to Lauren, "Honey, pack your things. We're going to stay at the west villa!"

"Alright."

Lauren hurriedly went to her room to pack her luggage. Chloe was not around as she was at her grandfather's place.

Lauren finished packing and came out. Jordan asked, "Lauren, I had a car delivered here, right? Have you received it?"

Jordan only saw Lauren's Bentley Continental in the courtyard. He did not see his Porsche 888.

Marissa suddenly said, "You have the cheek to give a lousy Porsche 911 as a present! Specially flown over from England? And I thought it must be some limited edition sports car! I even called a few friends over to admire it as it arrived. In the end, it's just an ordinary Porsche 911. Jordan, you're too stingy. The Steele family is so wealthy but you only gave my daughter a car that costs a mere hundred thousand dollars?"

Jordan did not know how to explain. He did not want too many people to know the Steele family secret.

On the surface, this car looked like a Porsche 911, but in reality, it was a Porsche 888 with technology that was decades in advance!

It was a car that could fly and change colors at will!

Lauren hurried over and asked, "Mom, is that car with you?"

Marissa said with a look of disdain, "Why would I want that car? Auntie Yates' son is in the business of modifying cars. Her son wanted that car, so I gave it to him."

Lauren was furious. "That car was a gift from Jordan to me. How can you just give it away to someone else?"

Marissa retorted. "It's just a Porsche 911. It can't even compare to the Bentley you're driving now. What do you want it for? If Jordan gave me a Porsche 918 instead, I wouldn't give it to anyone. It's just a Porsche 911, an old model which cost only a hundred thousand dollars. It's not a big deal."

Jordan walked over angrily. "Where's that car now?"

Marissa was a little intimidated by Jordan now. "Wha... what are you trying to do? Don't tell me you want it back? I've already given it away. I can't get it back. At most I will pay you back the money. How much did you spend on that car of yours? I'll return the money to you!"

Jordan scoffed. "You have money, right? Alright, give me a billion dollars and that car is yours."

"A billion dollars? Are you crazy? It's just a Porsche 911. Do you think I don't know about cars? That car is only worth two to three hundred thousand at the most!"

Marissa believed that Jordan was just being greedy.

Jordan said coldly, "Cut the crap. Get that car back!"

Marissa glared at Jordan. "What a wonderful son-in-law you are. How dare you speak to me like that over such a cheap car! I've already sent Auntie Yates' number to you. If you want it back, ask her yourself. Unlike you, I have some self-respect!"

With that, Marissa left angrily.

The sensible Victoria held Jordan's arm and said, "Honey, it's just a car. Why don't you go to the automobile store to buy another one for Lauren? I think Auntie Marissa is a

prideful person. She has already given it away so she will be very unhappy if you ask for it to be returned.”

Jordan sighed. “Victoria, Lauren, you don’t understand. That’s not an ordinary Porsche 911. If it was, why would I ship it all the way from England?”

Lauren was confused. “Is it a modified version?”

Jordan paused. It was not appropriate to explain too much now. He just nodded. “Yes, it’s a specially modified version and there’s only one in the world, so I must get it back.”

Knowing that Jordan had specially modified that car for her, she believed that it must have a lovely interior. As a result, she also wanted it back now.

Therefore, Lauren picked up the phone. “I’ll call Auntie Yates.”

“Hello, Auntie Yates, this is Lauren. How have you been recently? It’s like this. I heard from my mother that she gave you a car. That car is a gift from my husband. How about this? I’ll give you another 911. Can you return the first one to me? What? That car is with your son? Can you tell me where he is?

“The Sunrise Automobile Company? Alright, thank you. Auntie Yates, I’ll get it from him myself.”

After hanging up, Lauren said, “That car has been sent to Auntie Yates’ son to be modified.”

Jordan said, “Fortunately, I didn’t send the car keys over. They probably can’t touch that car for now. I’ll go there myself. You guys go to the west villa first.”

“Do you want me to come with you?” Lauren asked.

Jordan shook his head. “No need. Go to the villa with Victoria first. Tidy up the place, especially our bed. We have to find a bigger one. If there isn’t a bed big enough for the three of us, order one.”

Lauren and Victoria were embarrassed. They reached out to smack Jordan. “Who wants to sleep with you?!”

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Looking at his two beauties whose faces were flushed, Jordan’s heart skipped a beat. He felt very happy.

It was no wonder that people with money and power had several women. In ancient times, the emperor had multiple wives. This was a good thing for both men and women.

For the man, he could have multiple women at the same time. For the woman, she could choose a rich, married man instead of a single man without status or money.

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This was the current social phenomenon.

Of course, Jordan, Lauren and Victoria's situation was different. None of them valued money or status. They chose to be together because they really couldn't do without each other.

For the moment, Jordan parted ways with his two women. He took a taxi to the Sunrise Automobile Company.

The entrance to the building was open and there were many luxury cars inside. There were Ferraris, Lamborghinis, Aston Martins, etc. Inside, a group of young men and women in their 20s were chatting in front of Jordan's Porsche 888.

"I say, Harry, why haven't you been going to school recently? What are you busy with? Don't tell me you spend all your time playing with cars?"

"Sigh, I've been busy with official business recently."

"What official business can you have? Cars and your girlfriend. These are the only two things that keep you busy. Eh, right, why do you suddenly want a photo of my mother when she was young? If you dare to get any ideas about her, I'll destroy your car business."

"F*ck, what are you talking about? Buddy, you're so handsome. I was just curious and wanted to admire what Auntie looked like when she was young. Can't I? I only like 18-year-old girls. I already find those above 23 old too old!"

A group of young men and women were talking loudly.

Jordan walked in slowly as he listened to their conversation. Due to his light footsteps and their noisy ruckus, no one noticed Jordan's arrival.

Jordan felt exasperated. He took the initiative to call out to the young man sitting in his car, "Hey."

Everyone turned around and saw Jordan.

"Who are you?" A boy in fashionable hip-hop clothes asked arrogantly.

Jordan always felt that he was a young man. However, looking at this bunch of youths, he suddenly felt very old.

At least when compared to them.

Jordan said, "I'm here to get my car."

The young man asked in confusion, "Did you bring your car here for modification? Are you sure? Why don't I remember you? Which car is yours?"

Jordan answered, "The one you're sitting in."

The young man smiled. He got out of the car and sized up Jordan. "Oh, you're that son-in-law from the Howard family, Jordan. I heard from my mother that your family is quite famous in England. They seem to be related to the royal family. Why did you only get a Porsche 911 for your wife? You're too stingy, bro."

Another boy beside him also smiled and said, "Harry, I was wondering why there was such a cheap car here. Sports cars worth less than a million dollars are usually not allowed inside your place."

"So, it's the car of this son-in-law who stays in his wife's home. Some men are just so stingy!"

There was also a girl who was quite good-looking. She was slender and wore suspenders, but her arms were covered in tattoos.

Her slender arms were densely covered.

The girl was chewing gum as she mocked. "If I have such a stingy and useless husband, one who gives me a lousy car like this Porsche 911, I will whip his face into mush!"

With that, the girl's expression suddenly changed to extreme gentleness. She held the arm of Harry and said sweetly.

"Harry, I am so lucky to be your woman. The cheapest car you have is still a Porsche 918."

On the way, Jordan kept fantasizing about the beautiful night he would have with Lauren and Victoria. He had been in a good mood the entire journey.

Unexpectedly, he had arrived just to encounter this group of arrogant youths who dared to mock Jordan like this. Especially the girl with the tattooed arms. She looked gentle and weak, but her words were so venomous!

Whip his face into mush?

Who gave her the guts to say such things?!

Jordan glanced at them. None of them were trained in combat. They were all rich kids who only knew how to play.

If Jordan attacked, everyone would vomit blood in less than 10 seconds. However, it was not worth it for Jordan to fight for these insignificant characters. Marissa would definitely not let him off if she found out.

Jordan could handle anyone, but his mother-in-law. Moreover, he had to consider Lauren's feelings.

Therefore, Jordan looked at Harry. "Since your mother and Marissa are good friends, I won't argue with you today. But if any of your friends say another insulting word, I'll knock their teeth in. Mark my words!"

Jordan's voice was as sharp as a blade and as cold as an arrow.

The youths immediately shut up because they could feel Jordan's murderous aura! Jordan had no time to waste on them. He went to his car and took out his car key to unlock it.

With a beep, the Porsche 888's door was unlocked!

The sound of the Porsche 888's car lock was different from the usual Porsche.

This car had been dragged over by a tow truck. Harry and the rest didn't have the key, so they didn't know what was inside.

They thought that it was just an ordinary Porsche 911 and did not bother exploring. However, they felt that something was different the moment Jordan unlocked it. The sound was too distinct.

Jordan opened the door of the driver's seat. The sound of the car door opening was also different!

"Why does it sound so smooth!"

Harry was stunned. Car aficionados like him could tell if a car was good or bad just by the sound of the car door opening and closing.

The moment Jordan opened the car door, the youths saw the interior of the car!

"This isn't a Porsche 911! The interior is completely different!"

"F*ck, this... has it been modified? The gear is also different!"

Harry and the others were all shocked.

At this moment, Harry's petite girlfriend, who was only 158cm, suddenly ducked under Jordan's arm. One step ahead of Jordan, she sat down in the driver's seat!

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"Wow! The interior of this car is so beautiful! It's completely different from any car I have seen!"

The tattooed girl sat in Jordan's Porsche 888. She jiggled her body happily as she kept touching the steering wheel and other places. She even wanted to take out her phone to take photos!

Jordan already detested her. And not just because she had insulted him earlier. Just her get-up alone made it difficult for Jordan to like her!

She was so young but already had two arms covered in tattoos. She pretended to be cool but with her petite size, she must have cried like a baby when she was being tattooed!

Tattoos were still taboo in some professions and covering yourself in tattoos often meant bidding farewell to a proper career. In other words, such women were reliant on men for money and to take care of them.

Perhaps a woman would stand up and object, saying that women could be entrepreneurs now. However, based on Jordan's understanding, women like that still had to rely on their boyfriends to fund their start-ups.

It wouldn't be a big deal if it was just a tattoo or two. But for someone like her, covered in tattoos and behaving so arrogantly, Jordan found her disgusting!

"Get out!"

Jordan said coldly to the tattooed girl.

The tattooed girl saw Jordan's disdainful gaze and retorted, "What's wrong with me sitting inside for a while? I've never sat in a car that costs less than a million dollars. You should feel honored that I'm sitting in your car!"

"Go and sit in a car worth a million dollars then. A car like that suits your tattooed arms better. A woman like you isn't worthy to sit in my car!"

If it was an elegant and regal woman like Lauren or Madam, they could sit inside as long as they wanted. How could such a dirty, tattooed woman be worthy of sitting in his Porsche 888!

The tattooed girl was furious. "So what if my arms are tattooed? Why do you care? You country bumpkin! Look at your outfit. There's not a single trendy item on you. Do you understand fashion? Do you know how to dress? Do you know tattoos? Do you know what I'm wearing? Can you even recognize an Air Jordan? Only people with tattoos are fit to wear Air Jordans!"

The tattooed girl was indeed very ill-mannered and uncultured. A simple remark by Jordan had made her so furious.

Only a person who had an inferiority complex would lose their temper so easily.

Jordan chuckled and glanced at the Air Jordans on her feet.

Air Jordans were named after Michael Jordan, the greatest NBA star in history. He was also the one who saved NIKE years ago.

Jordan and Michael Jordan were old friends.

Jordan said, "Girl, do you know that Michael Jordan doesn't have a single tattoo on his body? How dare you say that only those with tattoos are fit to wear Air Jordans?"

The great Michael Jordan was a legend who didn't have any tattoos. Another basketball superstar, Kobe Bryant, also didn't have any tattoos at first. Unfortunately, he met with some misfortune and was in a very bad state for a period. For his family, he tattooed their names on his arm to prove his love for them.

The tattooed girl just retorted. "Who the hell is Michael Jordan? What does he have to do with Air Jordans? How many pairs of Air Jordans does he have? As many as me?"

Jordan was utterly shocked. A girl who was so proud of her Air Jordans did not even know who Michael Jordan was! How could Jordan let such a rude and uneducated girl sit in his car?!

It was an insult to this extremely advanced car!

"Get out of my car now!"

The tattooed girl felt humiliated by his shouting. Not only did she not come out, she even raised her leg and placed it on the steering wheel.

"I'm not getting out!"

The tattooed girl was playing punk.

If Jordan was a man who didn't dare to cause trouble, the situation would remain a stalemate. At least until the police arrived. However, who in the world was qualified to waste Jordan's time?!

Jordan grabbed the girl's arm and hauled her out of the car.

Bang!

He flung the tattooed girl to the ground!

Jordan did not need to show any mercy to a woman like her!

"Ah! It hurts! Harry, Darling, that b*stard hit me. Help me beat him up!" The tattooed girl cried.

Harry felt humiliated as well. He shouted at Jordan, "Jordan, you dare to hurt my girlfriend, I'll kill you today!"

Harry and his friends charged at Jordan. However, how could these spoiled rich kids be a match for Jordan?

Jordan punched and kicked them to the ground.

After suffering Jordan's punches and kicks, they did not dare to get up again. They now knew how powerful Jordan was!

"F*ck, this b*stard is so good at fighting!"

Harry's chest hurt from the punch.

Jordan ignored them and got into the car, preparing to leave.

However, Harry suddenly stopped Jordan. "Jordan, you're not allowed to leave!"

Jordan rolled down the window and looked at him. "What? Do you still want to fight?"

"It's normal for rich people to not know how to fight! Combat fighting is only for the poor! Since you're also a fan of cars, do you dare to race with me? I have a Porsche 911 RSR too. Let's go to the racing arena and see who's faster!"

There were many professional racing arenas in the capital. If Jordan went there, he would crush all the other sports cars with his speed alone.

However, Jordan had returned to the country to get down to business. The Steele family was now the most backward among the eight families. He had to help improve the family's situation. He was not in the mood to play with these idle rich kids.

Jordan rejected. "I'm not free."

"Wait a minute."

Seeing that Jordan was about to leave, Harry leaned against the car window and stopped him. "Jordan, you don't dare to, right?"

Jordan said, "I told you I'm not free. When I have time, I'll humiliate you and let you know what speed is. I'll teach you what a real sports car is."

"Hahahaha..." Harry laughed out loud. "I specialize in car modification. But you dare say you will teach me? Alright, since you don't have time to go to the racing arena, tell me where you're heading now. We'll race on the road and see who reaches the destination first!"

Jordan was doubtful. "On the road?"

The traffic situation in the capital was complicated. Different roads had different traffic conditions and were usually congested with vehicles. It was not suitable for racing.

Harry insisted. "Just tell me, do you dare?!"

Jordan smiled. "Sure."

Jordan's car had the ability to fly. If there was a traffic jam, he could just fly over the vehicles in front.

If this was a professional racing track, Harry might have a slight chance of winning. But on the roads of the capital, he was just asking for it!

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However, Harry's friends did not think so.

"Haha, Harry, you're the racing king of the capital. No one is your match in the racing arena or on the city roads. This guy is just begging to be humiliated!"

"A country bumpkin wants to compete with our capital's racing king? Do you even know your way around? Harry, you're definitely going to win!"

Harry was also very smug and confident. After all, he knew the local traffic conditions and roads better than anyone.

Harry said, "Tell me, where's your destination?"

"West Villa District," Jordan Steele answered.

Harry laughed when he heard that. "Haha Jordan, you're really unlucky! My family has a villa there too. I go there often and I'm very familiar with the road conditions. This time, be it in terms of terrain or driving skills, you will definitely lose!"

Jordan sneered but said nothing. Racing was indeed not his forte, but only a professional racer could beat him.

For a spoiled rich kid like Harry, he must be dreaming if he thought he could win Jordan!

Harry said, "Let's talk about the bet in advance. If I reach the West Villa District first and defeat you, first, you have to apologize to my girlfriend."

The tattooed girl stepped forward and said fiercely, "I want you to kneel before me. I also want you to call yourself a good-for-nothing who enjoyed living off his wife!"

Jordan frowned at the tattooed girl. He had never seen such an arrogant woman!

Harry continued, "In addition, I want a photo of your mother-in-law when she was young!"

His male friends all laughed.

"Haha, Harry, why do you want her photo? Are you interested in her?"

"F*ck, you still said that you only like young ladies? You wanted my mother's photo earlier, and now you want someone else's mother's photo. I think you have a very unique taste!"

Jordan was furious when he heard that!

He was courting death!

Jordan's mother-in-law was a very charming beauty. Otherwise, she would not have given birth to a perfect woman like Lauren!

This little b*stard dared to be disrespectful to Jordan's mother-in-law!

Jordan opened the car door immediately and was about to get out to teach this guy a lesson.

Bang!

Harry begged for mercy when Jordan punched him. "No... no, no! I swear I respect Auntie Marissa! I don't have any improper thoughts about her! I heard from my mother that Auntie Marissa was the number one beauty in the capital when she was young. I am just curious about how beautiful she was, that's why I wanted to take a look."

Jordan knew that Harry's mother and Marissa were good friends. With the Howard family's status, this brat would not dare to provoke the Howard family.

Jordan glared at Harry and his girlfriend and said, "You can forget about me carrying out those actions. You'll definitely lose!"

Jordan pointed at the tattooed girl. "Now, listen to my request. If you lose, you will kneel in front of me and slap yourself while saying, 'Women with tattooed arms are idiots', 'Those who wear Air Jordans but don't know Michael Jordan are idiots'. Do you understand?"

The tattooed girl was incensed. "You will definitely lose! You useless worm!"

Jordan really wanted to slap the woman, but he knew that she would not concede defeat if he defeated her with force. Since they had this bet, Jordan would win and let her slap herself!

If she refused to slap herself, Jordan would help her!

Jordan looked at the tattooed woman coldly. "Put some medicine on your face first. It will be swollen later!"

With that, Jordan got into the car and left.

"Buddies, follow me!"

Harry and the rest got into two cars and followed Jordan to the West Villa District.

Harry and his girlfriend were driving a Porsche 911 RSR. This was a racing car that not just anyone with money could buy. Its control, safety and every other part were all superior.

They thought that Jordan was driving an ordinary 911. They had no idea that his Porsche's 888 engine made their 911 RSR look like a toy.

As Jordan drove, he communicated via voice message to the Porsche 888's smart assistant.

"Activate navigation. Destination: West Villa District."

The smart assistant said, "Automatic navigation has been activated. You can choose manual drive. We will arrive at our destination in 27 minutes."

This car was equipped with the latest technology. Jordan did not even need to drive it himself. He could just let the car drive by itself.

Jordan adjusted the seat on the driver's seat and peeled a banana. He leaned back and said leisurely, "Alright, automatic drive then."

"Don't let those cars following behind overtake us."

The smart assistant said, "Porsche 911 RSR detected. It is currently being scanned. Scan complete. The car has a fuel-based 4.0-liter engine. As its engine is very old, it has no chance of surpassing us. We advise the driver to change his command."

Jordan smiled when he heard that. Was there really no chance that the other party would win?

This smart assistant was too frank. If Harry and his tattooed girl heard this, wouldn't they cry?

"Alright, I'll take a rest then. Play a movie," Jordan said in satisfaction as he ate his banana.

A screen suddenly rose to the top and expanded.

The smart assistant asked, "What movie do you want to play?"

Jordan thought for a moment. "I haven't watched Director Nolan's latest movie yet. He has urged me to watch it many times. But his movies are so mind-boggling. I can't understand them unless I watch them multiple times."

Jordan felt that he should watch that movie when he had more time. Therefore, he said, "Play Rich Man Poor Man."

The smart assistant said, "Currently playing Rich Man Poor Man."

The movie started playing on the car's big screen.

One of the male lead's lines in the movie pierced Jordan's heart.

"I pretended to be an ordinary man as I wanted to get to know you without the baggage of wealth and status, but I ended up distancing myself instead. I am not pretending anymore. I'm actually a billionaire!"

"Hahahaha..."

The male lead's revelation was met with laughter.

However, Jordan was not laughing. Instead, he looked very gloomy!