

The Abandoned Husband Dominates –

Chapter 730 – 761

I Will Never Ever Touch You Again! -

Chapter 730: I Will Never Ever Touch You Again!

Hailey quickly pounced on Jordan, wanting to have sex with him!

Jordan pushed Hailey away in disdain. “What are you doing?! Don’t come near me! Hailey, you secretly slept with Cayden behind my back and gave birth to Brad’s child. I will never, ever touch you again! Don’t even think about it!”

He used the words “never, ever” to emphasize his resolve. He did not want to give her any chance to fantasize. He was telling her that it was impossible for them to have sex in this lifetime, even if they were already married.

Hailey felt very hurt. Any woman would be very sad to hear such words. Tears were already welling up in her eyes.

“Didn’t you say that you’re not acting this time? Will they really kill you? Then you’re about to die. Even if you hate me, I’m the only woman by your side before you die. There’s a saying that a man’s death will be a happy one if he can die having sex. No matter what, I’m still a charming woman. Few people in the country are prettier than me. Are you so unwilling to touch me before you die?”

If a man was really about to die, with a beauty like Hailey around before his death, he would definitely forget about his troubles and enjoy himself one last time.

However, Jordan said, “That’s right. Even if I’m about to die, I won’t touch you again! I’ve already said that I would never have sex with you again in my life! Even if you’re the most beautiful and have the best figure in the country, you’re not attractive to me! I don’t care!”

Jordan’s words were firm and he did not care about hurting Hailey’s feelings. Hearing this, she burst into tears.

“Jordan, you’re too ruthless to me... how can you be like this? Cory has already forgiven Rachel and she was 10 times worse than me! Why can’t you forgive me too? This is not fair, sobs...”

Hailey started crying.

Jordan shook his head helplessly. In this world, some people chose humiliation and who would rather be a dog. However, Jordan was a Deity. He was the one who ruled over everything. How could Cory compare to him?!

So he simply ignored her. He had more important things to do.

Jordan immediately called Dragon.

“Master, what are your orders?”

“Where’s my invisibility cloak? The Park family didn’t snatch it away, right?”

In another 20 minutes, if the tsunami did not come, Hailey would be sent to the yacht.

Although Jordan no longer liked Hailey, she was still his wife. Moreover, they had just held their wedding. Jordan would never allow any man to use her to humiliate him.

Dragon said, “I’ll deliver the Invisibility Cloak to a nearby location. There are already some of our men and drones on standby near you. They will collect it for you.”

Jordan nodded. “Yes, tell our people that a tsunami is about to occur. Tell them to be careful and be prepared. If possible, evacuate the nearby citizens. The fewer people who die, the better.”

Dragon was extremely worried. “Master, is there going to be a tsunami in the Maldives? Should I head over now?”

Jordan replied, “No need. Continue to look for Jamie. I’ve already planned everything here in advance. It’s nothing serious.”

Having given his orders, Jordan hung up. Hailey overheard Jordan’s conversation. She hurriedly wiped her tears and walked over. “Hubby, you said that there will be a tsunami here. Is that true? Did you see the weather forecast or the news? If there is really going to be a tsunami, let’s leave quickly. Otherwise, it will be too late!”

As Hailey spoke, she changed her clothes and packed her luggage, preparing to leave.

Jordan grabbed her arm. “We can’t leave. If we leave, Park Chan-young and Miyamoto Masaki will follow. I want them to die here!”

Hailey looked at Jordan in fear, she was intimidated by his fierce expression.

Soon, a drone flew over to hover outside the window. Jordan opened the window and received the Invisibility Cloak.

He turned to Hailey, "Hailey, don't worry. With me around, you'll be fine!"

20 minutes soon passed. A man kicked the door open and entered. He was a little disappointed to find that Jordan and Hailey were fully-clothed.

"Hahaha, as I said, 20 minutes is enough for you! Jordan, you're indeed trash. Your wife has even changed into a new set of clothes. I heard that it takes a lot of time for women to change their clothes. Haha."

Jordan looked at Park Chan-young's subordinate and said, "You talk so much. Aren't you afraid of dying miserably?"

The man laughed. "Hahaha, I'm holding a gun in my hand now and can kill you any time. Your family can't do anything anymore. I'm not afraid of you!"

Another of Park Chan-young's subordinates said, "Alright, Nam-jun, let's stop wasting time. Master can't wait anymore. Take her away quickly."

The subordinate called Nam-jun nodded. He walked over and grabbed Hailey's slender wrist.

Hailey immediately struggled to break free. "Don't touch me, I can walk by myself!"

Hailey stood up and turned to look at Jordan. He nodded at her. Hailey left first.

After seeing Hailey walk out cooperatively, Nam-jun ordered Jordan. "Stay in the room obediently. If you dare to make any trouble, I'll kill you immediately!"

With that, he left with Hailey.

Jordan then used the excuse of going to the toilet to secretly put on the Invisibility Cloak. He quietly sneaked past Park Chan-young's subordinates and followed Hailey, Nam-jun and the others.

Although Hailey was just a weak woman without much strength, there were five or six subordinates escorting her.

Among them was the man called Nam-jun. He was walking behind Hailey. As they went down some stairs, he saw Hailey's body swaying seductively. She had already changed into a red dress and looked especially alluring. He was immediately seduced by her good figure and beauty.

"Gulp..."

Nam-jun drooled and couldn't help smacking Hailey's butt.

Hailey immediately turned around and looked at him angrily.

“What are you doing!” Hailey was furious.

Nam-jun laughed. “Little b*tch, what’s wrong with a little smack? Since Master isn’t in too much of a hurry, I will play with you first before sending you over!”

“You... you’re shameless!” Hailey was very angry, but she couldn’t do anything to these strong and armed men.

Nam-jun smiled. “That’s right. I’m shameless, but what can you do? If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for choosing an incompetent husband who can’t protect you. Hahaha.”

What Nam-jun and the rest of Park Chan-young’s subordinates did not know was that Jordan was actually behind them!

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Jordan was furious at the scene. He clenched his fists, feeling the urge to kill someone!

Chapter 731: Kill Park Chan-young!

A crooked stick would always have a crooked shadow! Like master, like servant. This b*stard subordinate of Park Chan-young actually dared to harass with Jordan’s new wife!

How could Jordan let him live?!

However, Jordan was wearing an invisible cloak now and he did not want to expose himself. Otherwise, the men would inform Park Chan-young before he reached the yacht. By then, it would be more difficult to kill Park Chan-young and Miyamoto Masaki.

However, it just so happened that Park Chan-young’s subordinates were all going down the stairs. The stairs were a little steep, and they were very close to each other.

Another man followed closely behind Nam-jun.

Jordan kicked the man behind Nam-jun!

Bang!

Boom!

“Ah!”

Jordan kicked the man behind Nam-jun. The man tripped and ended up pushing Nam-jun with both hands, pushing him over the stair railings.

Nam-jun flew through the air and landed on his head. With a bang, he fell to his death on the ground!

This man dared to tease the wife of a Deity. Death was his only fate!

Jordan felt that just killing this beast was not enough to vent his anger. He really wanted to chop off that beast's hand!

Park Chan-young's subordinates were in a fluster. However, they did not discover Jordan or suspect anyone else. Instead, they immediately took the man behind Nam-jun to be the murderer.

"Why did you kill Nam-jun?! Why did you suddenly push him off the stairs?!" A man roared.

The man behind Nam-jun quickly explained. "I didn't! I didn't push him. Someone kicked me from behind, so I accidentally bumped into him."

The accuser did not believe him at all. He picked up his gun and fired. "You traitor, how dare you attack your own people!"

Bang!

The man died instantly from a single shot.

The shooter then said sternly, "No one is allowed to mess around anymore. Bring this woman to Master. If anyone dares to mess around again, I won't even give them time to explain!"

In a matter of seconds, two of their own people had died, and it came as no surprise that the others became very obedient. They no longer dared to look at Hailey or tease her.

Jordan quietly followed behind them and boarded the yacht.

When they arrived at the yacht's luxurious private room, Park Chan-young and Miyamoto Masaki were drinking red wine and smoking cigars as they played cards. They were very comfortable and did not realize the impending crisis.

The two of them were very happy to see Hailey arrive.

Park Chan-young stood up and looked at the beautiful Hailey. He praised, "Not bad, I like your dress very much."

He asked his subordinates, "Did Jordan try to make trouble when you took Hailey away?"

One of the subordinates said, "No, Jordan didn't stop us. He just let us take her away."

Park Chan-young smiled. "That good-for-nothing. I thought he would resist, but he actually allowed his wife to be taken away. Has he accepted his fate?"

Miyamoto Masaki asked cautiously, "Did Jordan try to escape?"

The subordinate continued. "No, he didn't escape. After we left, he stayed in his room. We have men outside his room guarding him ."

Miyamoto Masaki nodded in relief.

Park Chan-young smiled. "Masaki, let's not waste time. You can start first. Haven't you always liked that little b*tch, Hailey?"

Miyamoto Masaki was very polite. "Chan-young, you can go first. Jordan humiliated you and you must be aching to take revenge on him."

Park Chan-young recalled how he had to kneel before Jordan just now and was indeed furious. "Alright then. Jordan, you made me lose face in front of the other families. I'll vent my anger on your wife!"

With that, Park Chan-young stalked toward Hailey with a lecherous smirk.

"Don't come over!"

Hailey immediately retreated in panic.

Park Chan-young did not stop walking. He laughed. "Hahaha, you're still f*cking pretending to be innocent in front of me? Do you think you can resist us? Accept your fate, b*tch! Not only am I going to play with you today, but I'm also going to play with Lauren, Victoria and Lota in the future! As long as it's a woman whom Jordan likes, I'll take her!"

However, just as Park Chan-young was about to pounce on Hailey, there was a loud bang.

Hidden under his invisible cloak, Jordan shot Park Chan-young!

Park Chan-young collapsed.

This person had repeatedly caused trouble for Jordan and the Steele family. He deserved a thousand deaths!

“Oh my god!” Miyamoto Masaki panicked. There was no one else in the room except them. Who shot Park Chan-young?!

“Damn it, Jordan must be here. He’s wearing an invisibility cloak! Men! Men! Protect me!”

Miyamoto Masaki immediately realized that Jordan must be in the room! After Jordan killed Park Chan-young, he immediately aimed at Miyamoto Masaki.

However, this fellow’s guard was too strong. He quickly hid in a corner, and his subordinates rushed in to surround him and protect him.

“Use machine guns and spray bullets at every corner of this room!”

Miyamoto Masaki ordered his subordinates.

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“Damn it!”

Jordan knew that he had to leave. If he didn’t, he and Hailey would die under Miyamoto Masaki’s guns.

“Let’s go!”

Picking up Hailey who was hiding in the corner, Jordan pulled her under the invisibility cloak. Hailey felt very blissful in Jordan’s arms. She had never experienced something like this. She felt like she was in a movie.

Hailey clung tightly around Jordan’s neck. “Hubby, if that Park guy dies from your gunshot, will the other families cause trouble for you?”

As Jordan got out of the yacht, he replied, “The tsunami is coming soon. If their bodies get swept away in this tsunami, no one will know if I killed them first! We have to leave now! Otherwise, we will die too!”

Hailey was very puzzled. “Hubby, you keep saying that a tsunami is coming, but where is it? Why don’t I see it?”

Jordan refused to answer her stupid question. After getting out of the yacht, he immediately summoned an invisible passenger drone and boarded it with Hailey, quickly leaving the place.

Meanwhile, in the luxurious private room of the yacht, the sounds of machine guns echoed throughout the yacht. Miyamoto Masaki's subordinates were still firing non-stop. Countless bullets were used and every single one was filled with fear of Jordan!

"Master, we've swept every corner of the room. If Jordan is still in this room, he will definitely be perforated!" Miyamoto Masaki's subordinate reported.

Only then did Miyamoto Masaki feel relieved. He stood up and walked to Park Chan-young. "Chan-young, how are you?"

Park Chan-young's breathing was weak but he was still alive.

Miyamoto Masaki smiled. "Fortunately, the shot wasn't fatal. As long as you're not dead, with our medical skills, you will recover very quickly. Let's go. I'll take you for treatment now. When you're better, we'll kill that little b*stard Jordan together!"

However, just as Miyamoto Masaki was about to leave with Park Chan-young, he suddenly felt the yacht shaking violently!

Chapter 732: Tsunami!

Miyamoto Masaki looked very anxious. "What's going on? Why is the yacht shaking? Is that b*stard Jordan attacking us? Go and check immediately!"

"Yes, sir!"

His subordinate walked out of the room and looked into the distant sea. His legs trembled in fear. What he saw made him practically crawl back to Miyamoto Masaki on his knees.

"Why are you so scared? What is Jordan attacking us with? This guy is indeed powerful! I can almost smell the terrifying aura!"

At this moment, Miyamoto Masaki's fear of Jordan was at its peak. The subordinate shook his head and said, "It's not Jordan, but..."

"What is it then?" Miyamoto Masaki asked anxiously.

Unable to stand the suspense anymore, he ran out himself to take a look. He looked into the distant sea and saw a huge wave more than 10 meters high, surging toward him like a huge sea monster!

"Oh, sh*t! Sh*t! Sh*t! It's a tsunami! It's a f*cking tsunami!!!"

As a Japanese, Miyamoto Masaki was all too familiar with earthquakes and tsunamis. The Japanese had a different view of life than people from other countries because they lived in an area with many earthquakes and tsunamis.

From a young age, they lived under the constant fear that they might die in an earthquake or tsunami one day.

Miyamoto Masaki no longer cared about Park Chan-young. He shouted, "Get someone to fly the plane over. Hurry! We must escape from here!"

However, the tsunami was too fast. Before his subordinates could do anything, the tsunami had already arrived. The yacht was like a piece of paper or a toy in front of the tsunami!

Jordan watched all of this from afar on the passenger drone, and the sight excited him greatly. "Evil will be punished! Both of them will die here!"

Hailey also said, "Serves them right! It is our wedding today, but those two as*holes wanted to rape your wife. They're really evil! Hubby, you're right. Evil will be punished and good will be rewarded. The Chinese man Geng Weilun didn't want to rape me so nothing happened to him. Moreover, he's even more handsome than them!"

Hailey actually praised Geng Weilun. If Geng Weilun didn't appear today, based on his earlier interactions with his family, Jordan wouldn't mind if someone praised him.

After all, Geng Weilun was indeed tall, rich and handsome. He was the elite of the elite. Even a goddess like "Madam" Park Anya had taken the initiative to invite him to dance.

It was not surprising that Hailey admired him.

However, Geng Weilun definitely didn't come here with good intentions. Like Park Chan-young and Miyamoto Masaki, he was here to laugh at Jordan!

Jordan said, "Hailey, don't think that just because Geng Weilun is handsome and didn't want to rape you, he's a good person. He didn't want to touch you because he doesn't like you. Perhaps you think you're very beautiful, but not every man likes Caucasian women!"

Hailey did not think that Jordan was being mean. She knew that men generally preferred women of similar nationality to themselves. If Hailey wanted to attract Chinese men, she would have to slim down even further. She would also have to change her hairstyle and dressing style.

"Hubby, the tsunami is coming soon. Let's escape from here!"

Jordan nodded and went full speed ahead.

Unexpectedly, the Park and Miyamoto families were able to send their search and rescue teams to the area in just 20 minutes.

The secret families had power everywhere and were not limited to their respective countries. They had resources in various countries and regions. However, the tsunami had already ravaged the entire island, making it extremely difficult for them to conduct the search and rescue.

By then, Jordan had already passed Africa and was about to approach the US.

Jordan guessed that the Park and Miyamoto families would make things difficult for him and his family once they found out about the deaths of Park and Miyamoto Masaki. Jordan immediately called Victoria and Lauren.

Victoria answered the call. "Hubby, I heard that there was a tsunami in the Maldives. Are you alright?"

Jordan replied, "It's fine, I've already flown out. By the way, you and Lauren should find a place to hide immediately. I'm afraid the people from the six families will come for you!"

Victoria asked, "Huh? What happened?"

Jordan explained. "I killed Park Chan-young and Miyamoto Masaki."

Victoria was shocked. "Oh my god, Hubby, how could this be? I thought you were going to endure silently and look for an opportunity to resist."

Jordan sighed. "Plans can't keep up with changes. Those two little b*stards insisted on humiliating me at the wedding and sleeping with Hailey. I had no choice. By the way, where's Lauren?"

Victoria stammered, "Well... I am looking for her too."

Jordan was surprised. "What do you mean by that?"

Victoria knew that she couldn't hide it anymore and said truthfully, "Hubby, Shaun kidnapped Lauren and we've been searching for her."

"What? Shaun kidnapped Lauren?!"

Jordan immediately panicked. The woman he loved the most was in the hands of that demon Shaun!

Victoria knew that Jordan was very worried and quickly comforted him. “Hubby, don’t worry. Based on what we know, Shaun captured Lauren to blackmail you. He won’t really hurt her. We all believe that Lauren is currently fine!”

Jordan asked, “When did he kidnap Lauren?”

Victoria replied, “The day you fainted.”

Jordan thought for a moment. On that day, he was injected with something that caused him to be unconscious for half a month. Moreover, his prediction ability had also improved!

“I understand now. So it was Shaun who injected the medicine into me that day.”

Jordan finally understood why he could now foresee the future without using dreams. Shaun must have done that as he wanted Jordan to help him complete the mind-transplant procedure.

It would benefit Shaun to help Jordan. He had only kidnapped Lauren as a guarantee.

“Hmph, I don’t think he would dare to do anything to Lauren!”

Jordan knew that Shaun was aware of his prediction abilities so he would never dare to touch Lauren. Otherwise, Jordan would rather die than help him.

“Alright, I understand. Victoria, you go into hiding first. I’ll think of a way to deal with Lauren’s situation myself. Don’t risk yourself.”

Just as Jordan hung up the phone and was about to call his parents, Hailey walked over and asked in a gossipy tone, “Hubby, has Lauren been kidnapped? She’s so beautiful. If she’s kidnapped by another man, she will definitely be tainted. Hubby, after you rescue her, you should divorce her. She’s no longer worthy of you!”

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Chapter 733: Parents Captured!

“Shut up!”

Jordan shouted at Hailey. If not for the fact that she disobeyed Park Chan-young’s orders just now, Jordan would have slapped her again.

Jordan would never hit a woman, nor did he condone such behavior. However, Hailey was asking for a beating by saying those words!

Glowering at her, he said fiercely, "Listen carefully. Shaun kidnapped Lauren to blackmail me to work for him in the future. He knows my temper, so he definitely won't dare to touch Lauren. Don't think about such nonsense. Lauren would never cheat on me like you did!"

"What about Victoria?" Hailey asked.

Jordan said loudly, "Victoria would never cheat on me either!"

Hailey bit her lip and said softly, "I... I also won't..."

Jordan rolled his eyes at her and immediately called his mother.

To his surprise, Jesse answered.

Jesse was in a panic. "Jordan, what did you do?! The Park family just took Mom and Dad away!"

"What did you say!?!"

Jordan was shocked. He did not expect the Park family to be so fast.

Jesse said, "The Park family asked me to tell you to go to Houston immediately. If you don't, our parents will die! Jordan, although we were raised by our grandfather and don't have a close relationship with our parents, they are still our parents. If you only care about running away and having fun with your three wives without caring about our parents' safety, I will never forgive you!"

Jordan retorted, "I'll go over now. Send me the address!"

Jordan knew that things could only be bad for him if he went to Houston. However, he was a Deity. There was nothing he didn't dare to do!

After hanging up, Hailey hurriedly asked, "Hubby, where are you going?"

Jordan said solemnly, "Houston!"

Hailey grabbed Jordan's arm. "Don't go, Hubby. The people from the six families will kill you! If you die, I'll become a widow. Are you willing to see me without a husband and our child without a father?"

Jordan looked at Hailey. "You should still have a couple of hundred million dollars in your bank account. It's enough for you to find a few young hunks to spend the rest of your life with."

Hailey replied angrily, "Jordan, I didn't expect you to still have such a low opinion of me! Alright, if you want to die, I'll go with you! At most, I'll die with you. Anyway, if you die, I wouldn't want to live anymore too!"

"You're crazy." Jordan shook her off.

But Hailey continued to cling onto Jordan like glue.

Jordan asked, "Are you really not afraid of death?"

Hailey said, "I'm afraid, but I believe that my husband will definitely protect himself and his family. You once told me that you don't fight battles which you have no confidence in winning. I believe that my husband is a brave and resourceful man!"

Jordan smiled. "If only you were this smart three years ago."

Hailey had realized that only by believing in Jordan could she obtain happiness and a top-notch life. Those who did not believe in Jordan's ability all died ugly deaths.

Unfortunately, the six families, who thought themselves very high and mighty, still did not understand this fact. They were still doing stupid things to provoke Jordan again and again, like how Hailey behaved in the past.

There could only be one consequence!

...

At this moment, in a remote small town in the US.

Shaun shouted crazily in the dilapidated house, "Ah! Damn it! Damn it! How could this happen! Why did those two idiots, Park Chan-young and Miyamoto Masaki, provoke Jordan and mess with his wife?! Those two idiots!"

Shaun had just gotten news about this matter. Although he was in a remote place, he had people under him situated all over the world and even within the major families. He had many spies.

He would know anything that happened to the eight secret families.

Lauren had already changed into rough linen clothes. She looked like a country bumpkin, but her mannerisms remained elegant. Anyone could tell that she couldn't have grown up in such a rustic environment.

Lauren was a little afraid and kept a distance from Shaun. However, she couldn't help asking, "Mr. Handley, what happened?"

Shaun retracted his terrifying expression and sighed. "I just received news that there was a tsunami in the Maldives. Park Chan-young is dead and Miyamoto Masaki is seriously injured. I heard that Jordan was responsible. Now the secret families have gathered in Houston. The Park and Miyamoto families want to execute Jordan there!"

'What?'

Lauren hurried over. "They want to kill Jordan? Mr. Handley, please save my husband. If they kill my husband, no one will develop the mind-transplant procedure for you!"

Shaun said in a troubled tone, "Yes, I'm worried about that. Jordan can't die! Don't be anxious. I have a good relationship with Park Sang-jun, the head of the Park family. I'll call him now to discuss this matter."

Shaun immediately called Park Sang-jun.

"Mr. Handley, what's the matter?" Park Sang-jun's voice was hoarse. He had clearly been crying.

Shaun said, "I heard that your son, Park Chan-young, unfortunately died in the tsunami..."

"What tsunami?! Chan-young was killed by Jordan! He was killed by Jordan!" Park Sang-jun was very agitated.

Shaun paused for a moment before continuing. "Mr. Park, I understand your feelings, but we can't kill Jordan yet..."

Park Sang-jun immediately retorted. "Why not? This beast killed my son. I will tear him into pieces! Mr. Handley, you don't have to say anything else. No matter how useful he is to you, he killed my son. I have to kill him today!"

With that, Park Sang-jun hung up.

"Hello... hello...? Damn it!"

"How is it?" Lauren asked quickly.

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Shaun shook his head. "No, Park Sang-jun is livid and wants to kill Jordan to take revenge. With the Park family's current strength, Jordan won't be able to escape if they want to kill him! Moreover, the Park family has captured Jordan's parents. It's impossible for Jordan to hide. It's over. It's really over."

Tears welled up in Lauren's eyes. "Mr. Handley, I beg you. Please think of a way to save Jordan. Don't you know how to control others? Can you control Park Sang-jun and not let him kill Jordan?"

Shaun shook his head. "You think too highly of me. How can that old fox, Park Sang-jun, be so easy to control? But we can control the others."

Shaun suddenly turned his eyes on Lauren and he sized her up.

Taking a few steps back, Lauren retreated until she tripped and fell onto a pile of firewood. "What... what are you planning? Don't touch me. If you dare to do anything rash, I'll bite my tongue and kill myself!"

Lauren thought that since Shaun believed Jordan was about to die, he no longer had to worry about keeping his hands off Lauren. After all, he had kept his distance from her all this while only because he wanted to work with Jordan in the future.

But now, this reason no longer existed!

Chapter 734: Lauren Controls Park Anya!

Shaun quickly explained. "Ms. Lauren, you've misunderstood. I have no intention of touching you! I just think that although I can't control Park Sang-jun, we can control the people around him. I remember that he has a daughter called Park Anya. She seems to be quite easy to deal with. Didn't you say that you want to learn sorcery to control people? Now is a chance to test yourself!"

Hearing this, Lauren's eyes lit up. She really wanted to give it a try, to control others remotely like how Shaun and his wife did!

Lauren said excitedly, "Really? I'm willing to give it a try! Are we going to find Park Anya now?"

Shaun said, "There's no need. I've planted someone within the Park family. I just need to instruct that person to place the accessory on her. You can remain here and control her remotely. Ms. Lauren, be prepared. This consumes a lot of mental strength."

...

Houston, the top floor of a building in the financial district.

The Park family had already occupied the entire building. Only people from the secret families were allowed entry into the building.

At this moment, Park Anya was smoking in the washroom on the top floor, which was more than 500 meters from the ground. She was wearing a black suit and looked sad.

“Sigh...”

Park Anya exhaled a mouthful of smoke as she sighed. Gazing into the clean mirror, she shook her head.

Park Anya, her father and elder brother had just arrived and viewed Park Chan-young's corpse. Moreover, she had received news that Jordan was the one who killed her little brother.

One was her family, and the other was a man who had a history with her.

‘Why? Why did it become like this? Jordan, do you know? I wanted you to be my man. Although it was completely impossible between us after I found out about your background, I still don't want to be your enemy!’

‘I know. You are not entirely at fault for what happened today. Chan-young kept provoking you. No one with an ounce of dignity can endure such humiliation. However, Daddy wants to kill you today. I can't do anything for you. I can only watch you die.’

At this point, Park Anya suddenly clenched her fists. She hated fate for treating her like this. She had searched for so many years and finally found a man who was worthy of her. But now, she could only watch as he was killed!

And her father would be the one who would kill that man!

Just as Park Anya was feeling dejected, a bodyguard in a suit appeared behind her.

Through the mirror, Park Anya suddenly realized that there was someone behind her. She immediately put away her sad expression and berated. “Who let you in? Did something happen? Is Jordan here?!”

This was the female toilet. If it wasn't something important, the male bodyguard wouldn't have barged in.

This bodyguard had dark skin and a shady gaze. He was somewhat different from the other bodyguards in the Park family. Of course, he was Shaun's spy whom he had planted in the Park family.

The bodyguard said, “Yes, Madam. Jordan is here and wants to see you.”

Park Anya's expression changed drastically when she heard this. She was at a loss. “Huh? He wants to see me? Damn it, what can he do even if he sees me?! Is he going to say that he loves me? At a time like this? What an idiot! He killed my brother. How can I plead for him!”

Park Anya was extremely helpless. She prepared to leave.

Smack!

Park Anya had just turned around when the bodyguard knocked her to the ground.

'Mr. Shaun is right. This woman is indeed careless. I just have to mention Jordan's name and she became so flustered. Hehe.'

The bodyguard completed the mission smoothly. He immediately put on the ancient accessories that could control people and walked out, returning to stand guard at the door.

Meanwhile, in the remote US town.

Shaun was overjoyed. "There's a signal! Quick, put this device on. You can control Park Anya remotely!"

Lauren put on the device and a holographic projection suddenly appeared in front of her. It turned out that there were mini-cameras on those accessories so that she could see what Park Anya was seeing.

"I can see the view now. But how do I control Park Anya's body? Make her stand up? Make her talk?"

Shaun replied, "This is the Handley family's secret technique. I can teach you now, but I need a drop of your blood."

...

10 minutes later, on the top floor of the building in Houston's financial district, inside the female washroom, Park Anya slowly stood up from the floor and looked at herself in the mirror in shock.

She praised herself. "Park Anya really is a beauty."

This was because this body was no longer the real Park Anya, but Lauren!

This was the first time Lauren experienced the thrill of controlling someone. Although it was via remote control, it was as if she had really possessed another person.

Standing beside Lauren, Shaun said, "Hehe, of course Park Anya is a beauty. Your husband is infatuated with her and has always been wooing her. Are you jealous? If you are, you can cut her face. I believe that after Park Anya becomes ugly, your husband will no longer be interested in her."

“Park Anya” frowned. “I am not like you and your wife! I would never hurt Ms. Park Anya’s body!”

Shaun chuckled. “Up to you. Park Anya and your husband had a previous relationship. Everyone in the secret families knows about this. Now that you are controlling Park Anya, you must use her position to try and stop Park Sang-jun from killing Jordan.”

“Okay.”

Lauren nodded and prepared herself before walking out.

Reaching the bathroom door, she saw the bodyguard who had just knocked Park Anya unconscious. He bowed respectfully. Lauren nodded and did not say anything.

She went straight to the hall. At this moment, the Park, Miyamoto, Geng and Steele families were all present. Park Sang-jun was crouched on the ground, holding Park Chan-young’s cold body and sobbing.

Miyamoto Chujiro said vehemently, “We must kill that b*stard Jordan! If we hadn’t arrived in time, even my son would have died in that damn tsunami!”

Miyamoto Chujiro was furious.

Lauren was a little nervous in the face of such a situation. This was the first time she was controlling someone, and she was afraid that she would be exposed if she did something wrong. However, for Jordan, her beloved husband, she had to be brave!

Mustering up her courage, Lauren went to Park Sang-jun. She called out, “Dad.”

...

As soon as she spoke, Shaun shouted anxiously, “Ms. Lauren! You’re in Park Anya’s body now and she is South Korean. You can’t speak English to your own father! He will be able to tell that you’re a fake in less than a minute!”

Chapter 735: Madam Pleads For Jordan!

Lauren panicked. This was the first time she was controlling someone. She was not prepared and did not think things through.

Nevertheless, Lauren did not know how to speak South Korean at all.

Shaun knew that this situation was very dangerous and didn’t want her to be nervous, so he comforted her and quickly came up with an excuse. “It’s alright, don’t panic. Just tell him that since there are other families around, you will speak in English for everyone’s benefit.”

Lauren nodded.

However, just as she was about to speak up again, one of the subordinates suddenly announced. "Jordan is here!"

Jordan had arrived!

Lauren immediately turned toward the door to see Jordan and Hailey walk into the hall hand in hand!

'Hailey followed Jordan here? Doesn't she know what's going on? She actually followed him here to die?'

Lauren never expected Hailey to be by Jordan's side at a time like this. Of course, if it were her or Victoria, they would definitely stay by Jordan's side and not leave.

"Ah! Jordan, you beast, you killed my son. I'll send you to hell!"

Park Sang-jun stood up angrily, drew out his gun and strode towards Jordan.

Miyamoto Chujiro did the same. He took out a samurai sword and shouted at Jordan. "My son nearly died because of you. I'm going to cut you into pieces!"

The two middle-aged men were furious.

However, Jordan did not panic in the face of such a situation. He did not even blink because he had predicted that he would not die here.

Lauren controlled Park Anya's body to block Park Sang-jun from killing Jordan.

"Dad, no!"

Park Sang-jun glared at "Park Anya". "Are you crazy? How dare you stop me at a time like this? Jordan killed Chan-young. You should want to kill Jordan yourself! You still want to plead for him?"

Shaun advised Lauren. "Don't plead for mercy directly. Just say that there are other families present and we should listen to their opinions. Park Sang-jun is very afraid of the Rong and Geng families."

Lauren followed Shaun's advice and replied, "Dad, don't be rash. Shouldn't we listen to the opinions of the other families first?"

Today, the Rong and the European families did not come. Only Madam Geng came.

Park Sang-jun glanced at Madam Geng and snorted. "My son is dead. Even if Chairman Rong is here, I don't need anyone's opinion! No one can stop me from avenging my son!"

Miyamoto Chujiro also said loudly, "That's right! Madam Geng, I know you've always spoken up for this kid, Jordan. You and Chairman Rong could have chosen not to come today, but now that you are here, if you had come here just to plead for him, I'm sorry, but Mr. Park and I will never agree!"

Madam Geng understood their loss very well. She said slowly, "Mr. Park, Mr. Miyamoto, this is your grudge, so I shouldn't interfere. However, since Jordan is here, he must have prepared something. Why don't we hear what he has to say first? After all, none of us know what really happened in the Maldives."

Hailey spoke up. "Madam Geng is right. You guys don't know anything, yet you claim that my husband killed someone. What proof do you have?"

Jordan explained. "I didn't kill Park Chan-young or Miyamoto Masaki. Their deaths have nothing to do with me."

Park Sang-jun shouted, "Bullsh*t! Miyamoto Masaki is not dead yet. He's seriously injured and weak now, but he can still talk! He said that you killed my son!"

"May I ask where your son was killed?" Jordan asked.

"In the private room of a yacht. You shot him, causing him to be unable to protect himself when the tsunami came. Otherwise, he could have been rescued and received treatment!" Park Sang-jun replied.

Jordan said, "Then please provide evidence that I was on that yacht. I never boarded that yacht before. How can I shoot him? If Miyamoto Masaki saw me shoot Park Chan-young on that yacht with his own eyes, I'm willing to meet him now to clear things up."

"You..."

When Park Sang-jun was interrogating Miyamoto Masaki earlier, he had also asked this question. He asked if Miyamoto Masaki saw Jordan shoot Park Chan-young with his own eyes.

Miyamoto Masaki had shaken his head.

Lauren quickly interjected. "Dad, perhaps Jordan really has nothing to do with Chan-young's death."

Jordan looked at Madam in surprise. He did not expect her to speak up for him at such a time.

Jordan and Lauren looked at each other. The moment their eyes met, Jordan felt as if he had been electrocuted! He felt the intense love radiating from the other party!

‘Madam...’

The last time they met, Madam had rejected him several times at the party and even told him that it was impossible between the two of them. But now, it seemed like she had completely changed her attitude.

Smack!

Park Sang-jun slapped Park Anya’s face. “You are still nostalgic for your old relationship with this brat. You dare to speak up for him at a time like this! What’s so good about him that you’re so infatuated?!”

Geng Weilun loved watching conflicts. He smiled. “Uncle Park, haven’t you always wanted to know who is the biological father of Ms. Park Anya’s daughter? It might be Jordan.”

Park Sang-jun immediately flew into a rage. “Nonsense! My granddaughter is already 15 years old. 16 years ago, Jordan was still a useless brat. How can he be the father of my granddaughter? You’re insulting my daughter!”

Madam Geng shot Geng Weilun a reprimanding look. “Don’t talk nonsense!”

Madam Geng added. “My son went to the Maldives to attend the wedding and spent a long time with your sons. Why don’t you let my son tell his side of the story?”

Geng Weilun said, “After Jordan’s wedding ceremony was over, Chan-young was very unhappy because Jordan humiliated him, so he insisted on playing with his wife. But Jordan requested to consummate his marriage with Hailey first. He asked Chan-young and Masaki to wait on the yacht and he would send Hailey over after he was done.”

Madam Geng suddenly interrupted. “Wait a minute. Who suggested the yacht?”

Geng Weilun looked at Jordan. “Jordan did.”

Miyamoto Chujiro shouted, “He is indeed the culprit! The yacht is on the sea and is the most vulnerable to a tsunami. The chances of survival are very low. If they had been inside the villa, they would have been much safer!”

Madam Geng asked Jordan, “Why did you suggest that they wait for you at the yacht? Did you know at that time that there would be a huge tsunami in the Maldives?”

...

Chapter 736: Madam: I Love Jordan!

This sudden tsunami took many lives. Even Park Chan-young and Miyamoto Masaki were not spared. If not for the timely rescue of the Miyamoto family, even Miyamoto Masaki would not have been able to escape from this tsunami. The waves were more than 10 meters tall and extremely fast. The Miyamoto family's plane barely made it out!

If even the Park and Miyamoto families failed to escape the tsunami completely unscathed, how did Jordan and Hailey manage to flee?

Jordan was strong so it was understandable that he survived in one piece. But Hailey was just a weak woman who only knew how to dress up. How did she make it out unharmed?

The only explanation was that Jordan already expected a tsunami to happen, so he left in advance!

The problem was, how did he predict it? Even the secret families' meteorology teams did not foresee the tsunami in time.

Jordan glanced at Madam Geng. She was indeed an intelligent woman. She also looked somewhat charming. It was a pity that she was an old woman.

Jordan had told them before that he was a Deity who could predict the future. They did not believe him then. Now, they were no longer worthy of knowing Jordan's secret!

"That's right. I knew that the tsunami was about to sweep through the entire island!"

Everyone was shocked. Geng Weilun asked, "How did you know?!"

Geng Weilun was still feeling the after-effects of having narrowly missed a calamity. Fortunately, he was not very interested in Hailey. If Jordan had married a Chinese beauty, Geng Weilun might not have rejected Park Chan-young's invitation.

If that had occurred, Geng Weilun might have also lost his life!

Jordan said, "How did I know? My family's meteorology team informed me!"

"Impossible!" Park Sang-jun shouted. "Your family's research teams are all under our control now. They couldn't have informed you. But even if you still have people loyal to you, they are not good enough to predict this tsunami! Even the other families couldn't predict it in time. But the Steele family could? Everyone knows that your family's technology is the most backward!"

Miyamoto Chujiro agreed with Park Sang-jun. "In terms of research on tsunamis, the Steeles are the worst among us!"

Jordan snorted. "In any case, the result is that both your sons are dead, while I'm safe and sound. It's obvious which of the three families is more powerful. I can't help it if you choose not to believe me!"

Park Sang-jun said angrily, "Jordan, stop bragging! Do you think I'll be afraid of you just because of your audacious claims? Do you think I won't kill you? Dream on!"

Madam Geng also spoke up. "Jordan, you have to tell the truth. Otherwise, I can't help you."

Jordan looked at Madam Geng. "Thank you, Madam Geng. You don't have to help me. If you help me today, you might get into trouble with Park Sang-jun. Even if you don't, I am afraid your son might do something to you in the future."

Madam Geng looked shocked and angry as she looked at Geng Weilun. He lowered his head and did not dare to speak. He was feeling very indignant.

Park Sang-jun couldn't take it anymore. He no longer had any patience to listen to Jordan's nonsense anymore. He charged toward Jordan with his gun. "I must avenge my son with my own hands!"

"No!"

Lauren was the first to rush up to Park Sang-jun and block him.

"Anya, scram!" Park Sang-jun was very angry.

But Lauren stood firmly between Park Sang-jun and Jordan. She even opened her arms wide as if she did not want any bullet to slip through and reach Jordan.

Lauren looked at Park Sang-jun firmly. She almost shouted at him, "I won't let anyone hurt Jordan. If you want to kill him, kill me first!"

Everyone was shocked at this scene!

Park Sang-jun's daughter, Park Anya, was actually willing to die for Jordan!

"Madam..."

Jordan was stunned. It was understandable that "Park Anya" had pleaded for him just now. After all, the two of them knew each other and had a history. However, Jordan never expected Park Anya to be willing to die for him!

Was it to repay his kindness? Was it because Jordan had once saved Park Anya's life on the battlefield?

Jordan felt that it was not just that. When they met again a few years after the battlefield, Park Anya had already returned the favor by sparing Jordan's life when she should have killed him.

Now, Park Anya seemed to be doing this because of her feelings for Jordan!

'At this critical moment of life and death, you finally revealed that you like me too! Hmph, you arrogant woman. So you've always loved me, even more than I like you!'

Jordan was delighted!

Hailey was also very surprised. Why was this damned middle-aged South Korean woman doing such a thing for Jordan?!

Madam Geng was thrilled at this scene. She thought to herself: 'Jordan is a truly impressive young man. He can even make Park Anya fall head over heels for him. I wonder what aspect of him is so outstanding. I'm getting more and more curious about him.'

Geng Weilun laughed. "Jordan, you're indeed good with women. During your grandfather's 80th birthday party, Park Anya was unwilling to dance with you. But now, she's actually willing to die for you."

Park Sang-jun pointed his gun at Park Anya. He was angry, sad and frustrated!

"Anya, I know that I've treated you badly all these years. I didn't ask you to participate in the family business. You and Chan-young were only close during childhood. You haven't seen much of each other since you became adults. Now that Chan-young is dead, I don't expect you to be as sad as me. However, you're still a member of the Park family. How can you be willing to die for Jordan?! He's just a lowly slave now! He's not worthy of you!"

Lauren declared. "I don't care about Jordan's current status. I only know that he's the man I love. As long as I love him, he's high and mighty in my view! As long as I love him, he shines the most brightly in my eyes!"

Jordan was once again stunned. Park Anya had confessed her love for him in front of the other secret families! The proud and aloof Park Anya made a public love confession to a man! And she had said it with so much emotion!

"Madam..."

Jordan was so touched that he was about to cry!

But Hailey was so angry that she almost felt steam coming out of her ears. She thought to herself: 'This South Korean woman won't snatch my husband, right? Her child is already 15 years old. This old woman is shameless. How is she worthy of Jordan?!

Hailey had no idea that Park Anya was a key influence in Jordan's love life. It was more or less because of Park Anya that Jordan had fallen for Hailey. Moreover, apart from age and looks, Jordan did not think that Hailey was better than Park Anya in any other aspect.

Park Anya's noble aura was unparalleled in the world. Even Lauren and Victoria combined could not compare to her.

Tears welled up in Park Sang-jun's eyes. He had yet to fire a shot. Park Anya was his daughter. How could he bear to do that?!

"Sl*t!"

...

Park Sang-jun threw his gun on the ground and shouted, "Get lost! Both of you, get lost! I don't want to see you again!"

"Let's go!"

Lauren immediately grabbed Jordan's hand and wanted to take him away quickly.

"Madam..."

Jordan did not expect Madam to take the initiative to hold his hand. After knowing her for so long, this was the first time she had taken the initiative to touch him.

"Did I say you could leave?!"

Miyamoto Chujiro suddenly stood in front of them with his sword.

Chapter 737: Infuriating Miyamoto Masaki!

Miyamoto Chujiro said, "Mr. Park Sang-jun is too soft-hearted. He can bear the pain of losing his son, but I will not! Jordan, you must die by my sword knife today!"

"Don't hurt Jordan!" Lauren stood in front of Jordan again.

Miyamoto Chujiro glanced at "Madam" and said coldly, "Ms. Park Anya, I originally liked you very much and wanted you to be my daughter-in-law. I didn't expect your taste to be so bad. You actually like trash like Jordan! You'd better get out of the way.

Otherwise, I'll kill you too! I believe that even if I accidentally kill you, Mr. Park Sang-jun would understand!"

Park Sang-jun said coldly, "Park Anya is no longer a member of the Park family. She is now expelled from the family."

Miyamoto Chujiro laughed out loud. "Alright! Park Anya, did you hear that? You're no longer a member of the Park family, no longer a member of the secret families. I can kill you as I please now. I'll count to three. If you don't move away, I'll kill you too!"

Lauren panicked. She didn't know what to do, so she asked Shaun for help.

Shaun had also been watching the projection. At this moment, he shook his head. "Ms. Lauren, that's enough. Let's stop here. You've already successfully stopped Park Sang-jun from killing Jordan. We've already achieved our goal. As for Miyamoto Chujiro, you can't stop him at all with your current identity as Park Anya.

"Leave the rest to Jordan. He's a Deity and has the ability to predict the future. If he can't even save himself in this minor situation, I can only say that I'm too disappointed in him!"

Houston, a hall on the top floor of a building in the financial district.

Miyamoto Chujiro was already counting. "Three, two..."

Jordan hurriedly grabbed Park Anya's arm and moved her behind him. He said to her, "Madam, thank you. You've already done enough. You don't have to risk your life for me anymore."

"But..." Lauren didn't have time to explain to Jordan that she wasn't Park Anya, but his wife, Lauren. She could only use her burning gaze to convey her love for Jordan.

Of course, Jordan could feel this strong love. It was just that he thought that it was Park Anya who was conveying this love. He never imagined that his wife would be controlling Park Anya's body.

In addition, Jordan had been in love with Park Anya for many years. Any man with unrequited love would hope that the goddess he liked would one day return his feelings.

"It's alright. Don't worry, I have a way." Jordan patted Park Anya's hand comfortingly.

'Ah, they're holding hands. They're even holding hands. Do they still have any regard for me, Jordan's legitimate wife?! And I just got married to Jordan today! It's so infuriating. Do good people always get bullied?'

Hailey stared at Jordan and Park Anya. Their words and actions were very intimate, and her jealousy intensified. She suddenly remembered something Rachel had told her two years ago. She told her that if she didn't cheat on her man, he would cheat on her. She warned Hailey not to be the weaker party in a relationship, or she would be bullied!

Jordan faced Miyamoto Chujiro's sword. He already saw in a vision that he would not die here today, so he was not afraid at all.

"Is your son dead?"

Miyamoto Chujiro said, "He's not dead, but he almost died, so you must apologize and pay the debt with your death!"

Jordan continued, "Is he conscious enough to see and hear?"

Miyamoto Chujiro was a little puzzled. "Why are you asking this?"

Jordan said, "I have something I want to show him."

"What is it?" Miyamoto Chujiro asked.

Jordan shook his head. "I'm sorry, I'll only reveal it in front of your son. Let me see him."

Everyone began to wonder what Jordan was up to. What did he want to show Miyamoto Masaki?

"Could it be related to Mirakuru?" Madam Geng guessed. She knew that Miyamoto Masaki was very obsessed with physical modification, especially the Mirakuru serum.

Jordan had previously claimed to have developed Mirakuru.

Miyamoto Chujiro said disdainfully, "It has been proven that Jordan was lying when he said that he had developed the Mirakuru serum! The Steeles don't have the ability to produce it! However, killing you like this is indeed not enough to vent my anger. Alright, I'll let you see my son and let you kowtow to him and admit your mistake. Then, I'll let my son see you die with his own eyes! Let's go!"

With that in mind, Miyamoto Chujiro led everyone out of the hall and into a room. At this moment, Miyamoto Masaki was lying weakly on the bed.

"Son, how are you?" Miyamoto Chujiro sat by Miyamoto Masaki's bed.

Miyamoto Masaki glanced around the room. Those from the major families, including Jordan, were all present.

"Jordan... Dad, kill this kid..." Miyamoto Masaki said weakly.

Miyamoto Chujiro said, "Don't worry, child. I will definitely kill him. Before I kill him, he has something to tell you. I will make him apologize to you before I kill him."

With that, Miyamoto Chujiro stood up and said to Jordan, "Come here. I want to see what you have for my son. However, let me tell you, even if you are offering the Mirakuru serum, I won't let you off!"

Madam Geng thought to herself: 'I wonder what treasure Jordan has to offer.'

Everyone believed that Jordan must be offering something good to appease Miyamoto Masaki so that the Miyamoto family would not kill him.

However, they really didn't know Jordan well. Who was Jordan? He was a Deity!

Would a Deity try to please other people? Would he beg?!

Jordan walked to Miyamoto Masaki's bed and asked, "Are you alright? Can you still hold on?"

Miyamoto Masaki spat at Jordan with all his might. However, because he was very weak, the spit did not land on Jordan. Instead, it landed on his own bed.

Miyamoto Masaki said, "Trash, no matter what you show me, I... I won't let you off! I... I won't just kill you, I'll... I'll kill your three wives. I'll... I'll play with them first before I kill them!"

When Park Sang-jun heard this, he shouted from behind, "Jordan, put your treasure away. Miyamoto Masaki has already said such things to you, there's no point trying to appease him! If you're a man, you should die bravely. At least die with some dignity!"

Jordan ignored Park Sang-jun because he was not going to offer any treasure to Miyamoto Masaki anyway. Taking out a few photos from his pocket, he showed them to Miyamoto Masaki.

Miyamoto Masaki was lying on the bed. He became very excited when he saw the photos, which were very explicit and R-rated.

"This is... this is... pfft..."

Miyamoto Masaki suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood!

"Doctor! Doctor! Son, hold on! Hold on!" Miyamoto Chujiro shouted in panic.

...

Chapter 738: Battle Between Jordan And Miyamoto Masaki!

Everyone thought that Jordan was trying to please Miyamoto Masaki. Unexpectedly, after Jordan showed him a few photos, Miyamoto Masaki was so angry that he vomited blood!

Everyone was very curious and gathered around to see the photos.

The photos left them stunned! They were all explicit ones of a man and woman in the throes of passion!

The woman was extremely beautiful. One could immediately tell that she was a Japanese beauty. Her figure was also top-notch, while the man's face was hidden. But from his figure alone, he should be a very tall and muscular man.

Geng Weilun frowned and thought to himself: 'Why did Miyamoto Masaki get so upset when he saw these photos? Could the woman in the photos be related to Miyamoto Masaki? Ah! This woman can't be his wife, right?!'

That's right, the woman in the photo was Miyamoto Masaki's wife! And the man in the photo was not Miyamoto Masaki, but someone else!

Miyamoto Masaki's wife had cheated on him!

Was Jordan trying to anger him to death?

Jordan said, "Miyamoto Masaki, didn't you say before that the most useless kind of man is someone who didn't even know that his wife cheated on him? Congratulations, you're that most useless man. Your wife cheated on you with my subordinate, Dragon. I'm afraid you just found out now, right?"

"Hehe, Miyamoto Masaki, you still have the mood to have designs on other people's wives? Take care of your wife first! Your wife's first time was snatched away by my second brother, Jamie. Not only that, she cheated on you after marrying you. You are the most useless man in our eight great families!"

Miyamoto Chujiro originally thought that Jordan was here to kowtow and apologize to his son. He never expected Jordan to add fuel to the fire and infuriate his son again.

He immediately roared, "Men, kill Jordan immediately! I don't want to hear his voice again!"

"No!" Lauren was very anxious.

However, Jordan was not flustered at all because he had already seen the future and knew that he would be fine.

“Don’t kill him!”

Miyamoto Masaki spoke slowly from the bed.

Miyamoto Chujiro was stunned. He never expected his son to stop him from killing Jordan.

Miyamoto Chujiro said, “Son, are you out of your mind from anger? Not only did Jordan cause you to be seriously injured, but he also used these photos to provoke you. He sent his subordinate to seduce your wife. Why are you pleading for him? Even if he dies a thousand times, it won’t be enough to avenge his misdeeds!”

How could Miyamoto Masaki not hate Jordan? He hated Jordan the most in the world!

It was because he hated Jordan too much that he could not let him die so easily!

Miyamoto Masaki said weakly, “Jordan, I want to... personally kill him! I want to cut off his flesh piece by piece! I want him to suffer for a few hours before he dies. Killing him like this is too easy on him! I want him to reveal... the whereabouts of Dragon. I want to personally castrate Dragon, that b*stard!”

Miyamoto Chujiro nodded. Only then did he understand why his son had stopped him.

“Son, you did the right thing. Jordan and Dragon must die, and they can’t die so easily! We have to torture them first!” Miyamoto Chujiro said fiercely.

Madam Geng shook her head. As a woman, she couldn’t stand the Miyamoto family’s cruelty. Her opinion of them was now lowered a few notches.

Jordan smiled. That’s right. This was the moment he had been waiting for!

Jordan said, “Miyamoto Masaki, you and I are both martial artists. Do you dare to have a life-and-death battle with me? If I lose, Dragon and I will be at your mercy. We won’t resist!”

“Of course. You are injured now so I’ll give you two months to recuperate. In two months, we’ll fight in the arena. How about that?”

Miyamoto Masaki had the same intention!

Miyamoto Masaki said, "No need for two months! One month is enough! In a month, I will tear you apart piece by piece in front of... the other secret families!"

Miyamoto Chujiro also said confidently, "Jordan, don't think that you can be arrogant just because you defeated my son last time. We have already upgraded the power of our strength-enhancing medicine. After my son recovers, you have no chance of winning in a one-on-one battle!"

Indeed, Jordan had already experienced the power of the upgraded strength-enhancing medicine. He was indeed no match for it.

However, there was still a month left. There was still time for Jordan to upgrade his own strength-enhancing medicine and even develop the Mirakuru serum!

Once his research was successful, Jordan would be invincible!

Jordan said, "We'll only know the victor in one month. It's too early to say anything now! During this month, I want to focus on refining my combat techniques. I hope you won't disturb me and let me have a fair fight with Miyamoto Masaki!"

Miyamoto Chujiro snorted. "Alright! However, your parents and brother will be under my control. If you don't appear in a month, your family will all die!"

Jordan clenched his fists. He hated it the most when people threatened him with his family! But at this moment, Jordan was alone and could not fight against the Miyamoto family.

Looking at Madam Geng, Jordan said, "Madam Geng, can you be my witness? If I win against Miyamoto Masaki in a month, but the Miyamoto family refuses to let my parents go..."

Madam Geng said, "Don't worry, I will seek justice for you!"

"Thank you." Jordan was relieved to hear her words.

"However, are you sure you can defeat Miyamoto Masaki in a one-on-one battle? I've heard about the new medicine developed by the Miyamoto family. Its strength is several times more powerful than before. How can you defeat Miyamoto Masaki after he recovers?" Madam Geng was worried for Jordan.

Jordan smiled. "The Steele family has been hiding our strength. We've already developed the Mirakuru serum. Madam Geng, you don't have to worry about me."

"Uh..." Madam Geng looked awkward. Jordan had previously claimed that he had developed the Mirakuru serum, but it turned out that he was only bragging.

Miyamoto Chujiro also snorted coldly. He did not take Jordan's words seriously at all. "A leopard never changes its spots. You're just trash who only knows how to brag and lie. You've lied so much that you are deceiving yourself. Jordan, I know that you want to have the power of Mirakuru just like us. I'm not afraid to tell you that in just 20 years, our family will be able to successfully crack the barrier and officially develop the Mirakuru serum! Unfortunately, you can't wait until then! Because you will die in a month!"

Jordan glared at Miyamoto Masaki and Miyamoto Chujiro. "There's no point in saying anything more now. Who is the real strong one? The results will be clear in the arena next month. See you then!"

Chapter 739: Lauren's Self-Sacrificing Decision!

With that, Jordan was about to leave. However, the moment he reached the door, Park Sang-jun stood in front of Jordan, glaring at him with gritted teeth.

Park Sang-jun said, "Jordan, I'll let you live for another month. After that, I'll see with my own eyes how you get beaten to death!"

Lauren hoped that the Park family would hate Jordan less, so she spoke again, "Dad..."

Smack!

But the moment she opened her mouth, Park Sang-jun slapped her and glared at her furiously. "Do not call me Dad! I don't have such an unfilial daughter like you! Scram! Leave with him! You're no longer a member of our Park family!"

Lauren pretended to cover her face. She was far away in a remote town in the US and didn't feel the slap. The real Park Anya was the one who was injured. She didn't know how Park Anya would feel when she woke up and realized that she had been chased out of the family.

Jordan's heart ached when he saw Park Anya being slapped. He hurriedly held her hand and said, "Madam, come with me. It's fine if you don't stay in such a family!"

With that, Jordan pulled Park Anya out while Hailey trailed behind.

As soon as she walked out, Lauren said to Jordan, "Jordan, I have something to tell you."

Lauren was currently possessing Park Anya's body. She wanted to tell Jordan the truth, to spring this surprise on him: 'Hubby, I'm Lauren!'

Jordan also had a lot to say to Park Anya!

He told Hailey, "Go back to my house in Houston first to wait for me. I'll look for you later."

With that, Jordan pulled Park Anya by the hand to a hotel on the lower levels of the building.

The hotel was empty. Jordan booked a room and brought "Park Anya" in. They arrived at the hotel room. Jordan and Lauren were alone inside.

Interestingly, Jordan did not know that the person standing opposite him was his wife. He thought that she was Park Anya.

Lauren finally had a chance to talk to Jordan alone. She no longer hid anything and called out to him, "Hubby..."

Jordan was taken aback. "Madam, what... what did you call me?"

Jordan did not expect Madam to call him "hubby". Everyone in South Korea knew that she had a husband, who was a well-known figure in the country. His name was Cheon Ji-hoon. Park Anya's true husband was Cheon Ji-hoon!

As such, Jordan did not expect Park Anya to be able to completely disregard Cheon Ji-hoon's existence and call Jordan hubby.

Jordan was very touched!

"Hubby, actually, I'm..."

Lauren was about to say that she was not Park Anya, but Lauren. However, before she could complete her sentence, Jordan hugged her!

He hugged her deeply, interrupting her words.

Jordan was extremely touched and emotional. "Madam, you've finally confessed to me! You're finally willing to accept me as your man! Do you know how long I've waited for this day? Four years!

"Madam, I've liked you since our time on the Syria battlefield. You're the first woman I've ever really liked! When you rejected me back then, I swore that one day, I would make you tell me that you love me! Do you know how touched I am by what you did for me today? You're actually willing to die for me! Anya, thank you!"

With that, Jordan kissed "Park Anya". But in fact, he was kissing Lauren.

Lauren was stunned. He blurted out all that before she could tell Jordan her identity.

At this moment, Lauren realized that Jordan had liked Park Anya since a long time ago and had always wanted to have her.

As Jordan's official wife, Lauren's heart ached.

She had just taken control of Park Anya and was not fully merged with the body. When Jordan kissed her, Lauren could clearly feel that Jordan was not kissing her, but another woman. He was kissing Park Anya from South Korea.

Perhaps because she was too emotional, Lauren started crying. She couldn't deny that she was jealous. After all, she had seen and felt her husband kissing another woman.

Sensing a strange vibe, Jordan moved away and saw that she was crying. He asked, "Anya, why are you crying? Don't you... love me?"

Lauren bit her lip, not knowing what to do!

Shaun, who was beside Lauren, couldn't help sighing when he saw this scene. He suggested, "Ms. Lauren, don't be too sad. Jordan is a Deity, not a mortal. Even some mortals have several wives. It's impossible for Jordan to love only you. I advise you to reveal your identity as soon as possible. Otherwise, you will only bring more pain to yourself."

However, Lauren was still very hesitant. She didn't know if there was a need for her to reveal her identity. If she revealed herself now, Jordan would definitely be very disappointed. The goddess he had always liked didn't like him back.

In addition, Lauren considered how she was in Shaun's hands now and she might not have the chance to meet Jordan again. She might never get the chance to be intimate with him again.

Now that they could meet via Park Anya's body, she had to cherish this opportunity.

Lauren looked at Jordan. "I love you. Of course I love you. I treat you as my life!"

"Anya..."

Hearing this, Jordan was very touched and kissed her again.

Lauren knew what would happen next. Jordan would have sex with Park Anya!

Shaun wanted to continue watching the scene, but Lauren shot him a fierce look.

Caught out, Shaun had no choice but to stand up. "Alright, I'll go out. You can slowly love your husband! Sigh, I really envy Jordan for having such a good wife like you. You are not even jealous!"

With that, Shaun reluctantly left the room, green with envy.

Thereafter, Lauren slept with Jordan through Park Anya's body. She didn't reveal her true identity so that Jordan thought she was really Park Anya.

...

An hour later.

Lauren broke off her control over Park Anya. She spent half an hour taking a shower before walking out in a simple coat.

...

Shaun was sitting outside. He noticed Lauren and chuckled. "How was it, Ms. Jordan? How was your first time experiencing controlling someone else? You were quite impressive. Did you service your husband well? Before you broke off the control, did you use a knife to disfigure Park Anya? Hahaha."

Lauren ignored Shaun's teasing. She looked at him. "I like the feeling of controlling someone else. If there's a chance in the future, I want to do it again!"

Chapter 740: Will You Forgive Us Too?

Houston, a building in the financial district.

Jordan's "Madam" had finally become his woman.

Hugging Park Anya close to him, Jordan said softly to her, "Madam, do you know how long I've been waiting for this moment? It's been four years. I know you've been looking for a man who's worthy of you. I can tell you that you didn't make the wrong choice! I will be the best man in the world. No man can compare to me!

"Anya..."

Jordan called out Park Anya's name, but she did not respond.

When he turned on the bedside lamp and realized that Park Anya had closed her eyes and seemed to be asleep.

"Uh, she fell asleep so quickly..."

Jordan thought that she had been listening.

At this moment, Jordan saw the necklace around Park Anya's neck through the light in the room. It was not an expensive necklace made from precious jewels, but an ancient-looking tribal necklace.

Jordan quickly grabbed Park Anya's hand and realized that she was also wearing a similar bracelet!

A shiver went down his spine as he immediately panicked. Goosebumps were crawling all over his body!

"Are these... accessories that Shaun uses to control people? Why do they look so similar to them? Is it a coincidence or..."

Jordan knew these accessories very well because he had personally taken them off Victoria some time ago! What Victoria had on that day was almost the same style as what Park Anya was wearing now!

"Could it be... was Park Anya being controlled? Who did it? Shaun?"

When Jordan thought of this, a terrible feeling churned inside his heart. He had enjoyed everything just now. It had always been Jordan's dream to conquer this arrogant woman from South Korea. However, there was a possibility now: Park Anya might have been controlled by Shaun!

It was a man!

"Damn!"

Jordan hurriedly took off all the accessories from Park Anya's body.

Just as he was feeling uneasy, Jordan's phone rang. It was an unknown number.

"Who is it?"

"Hehe, Deity Jordan, how have you been? I'm Shaun. How was it just now? Did you enjoy yourself with that South Korean beauty? Hahahaha..."

The moment he heard Shaun's words, Jordan was certain that Park Anya had been controlled by him. He immediately cursed.

"Shaun, you're a beast and a pervert! You should have a f*cking limit! It's fine if you kill without batting an eyelid, you're a demon after all! But why did you do such a disgusting

thing to me?! You're a man, but you controlled a woman to have sex with me. You're simply shameless! Can you have a bottom line?! I feel like vomiting when I think about what happened just now!"

Jordan was enraged. He felt extremely disgusted at the thought that it had been a man. He was not gay, so how could he tolerate this?!

Shaun was taken aback. He did not expect to be insulted by Jordan like this.

Shaun shouted back. "You're the pervert! You are the one who has no bottom line! Jordan, I can tolerate you calling me a demon. But I cannot tolerate you calling me a pervert and claiming that I like men. I will never let you off! I'm telling you clearly that I only like women! And only beautiful and pure women! Who the hell would control Park Anya just to have sex with you? Do you think all women and men like you just because you're handsome? You narcissist!"

"The person who controlled Park Anya to sleep with you was your wife, Lauren!"

'What!'

Jordan was stunned. "What did you say? It was Lauren?"

The fact that it was Lauren was even more surprising than if it was Shaun!

Lauren was Jordan's wife. Why would she control another woman to sleep with him? She should have stopped the situation before it escalated.

Shaun said angrily, "I'll let Lauren tell you herself!"

Shaun handed the phone to Lauren.

"Hello."

Lauren's familiar gentle voice sounded out from the other end.

"Lauren... just now..." Jordan didn't know what to say!

Lauren said, "Yes, I was the one controlling Ms. Park Anya just now."

Boom!

Jordan's head felt like it had exploded. He expected such a ridiculous thing to happen in the world!

Jordan pondered for a long time before stammering, "Honey, why... why did you... why didn't you stop me? I'm sorry, Lauren. You must hate me to death. I'm sorry. I have

wronged you. I don't know how to ask for your forgiveness. Perhaps whatever I say next is already useless, but I want to tell you that the only women I love are you and Victoria. Park Anya is a woman I've always wanted. Just now, I thought she was risking her life for me, so I couldn't help myself... I'm sorry."

Jordan valued his marriage with Lauren and their relationship as husband and wife. Even though Lauren came from a normal family while he was from one of the eight secret families and also a Deity.

Previously, when Jordan and Hailey were married, Jordan was furious when Hailey cheated on him. He believed that women would feel the same if their husbands cheated on them.

Lauren said, "Ms. Park Anya is indeed an outstanding woman. I can understand. I wanted to tell you my identity just now, but I saw that you wanted her love so much. I didn't want to upset you, so I allowed it to happen."

When Jordan heard that, his love for Lauren deepened. "Lauren, why are you so good to me? This is too difficult for you. You're my wife, but you watched as I..."

Lauren kept silent. She knew better than anyone how difficult it had been. However, she was currently still feeling relatively fine and not too upset. After all, Lauren was a person who valued spiritual love more.

She suddenly said, "Hubby, I want to ask you a question."

Jordan replied, "Ask away."

Lauren stammered, "If... I mean... if..."

...

Jordan realized that Lauren's next question might be an extremely serious one. She was a girl from the capital and seldom stammered. She usually spoke confidently and didn't behave in a hesitant manner.

Jordan did not rush her. "Mmm."

Lauren continued, "If the same thing happened to Victoria and me just now, unknowingly or accidentally... sleeping with another man, would you forgive us like how I forgave you?"

The moment Lauren asked this question, Jordan felt as if all the oxygen had been sucked out of the air.

Jordan's mind exploded again!

Chapter 741: I'm Your Father's Woman!

Why was Lauren asking such a question?

Why would she ask such a question?!

Jordan wondered if Lauren had betrayed Jordan before. Was that why she had allowed him and Park Anya?

How could Jordan answer such a question?!

Jordan was very agitated. "Honey, is it because that bastard Shaun..."

"No, no." Lauren quickly corrected. "Mr. Handley has been very polite to me the entire time and has never touched me. I'm just saying if it happens, just in case such a day comes."

Jordan said, "Lauren, you and Victoria are the women I love the most. No matter what happens, I won't leave you two."

When Lauren heard this, she became very happy. "Yes, I knew you were the best husband in the world!"

At this moment, Shaun suddenly snatched the phone back and said, "Alright, let's stop talking about that. Deity Jordan, Lauren will be staying with me for the time being. Don't worry, I will definitely not touch her and will treat her very well. But then you should know what I want you to do for me."

Of course Jordan knew what Shaun was up to!

Jordan said, "I know. You want me to help you have a breakthrough in the mind-transplant procedure."

Shaun chuckled. "That's right. I injected you with the medicine of the previous Deity. Your prediction ability should have improved greatly now, right?"

Jordan frowned. "So it *was* you!"

Jordan did not expect Shaun to have things used by the previous Deity. Such things were indeed very helpful to Jordan.

Shaun smiled. "That's right. I'm helping myself by helping you. Jordan, I hope to cooperate with you and not become your enemy. As long as we work together, what are the other secret families to us? We can overthrow them together!"

Jordan thought for a moment. Shaun had evil intentions and was definitely not a good partner. However, Jordan had to placate him for now so that he would not hurt Lauren.

“Alright, I promise to help you. However, you should know that Miyamoto Masaki and I will have a one-on-one fight in a month. I have to develop the Mirakuru serum by next month. Otherwise, I will be killed by Miyamoto Masaki’s fist in the arena.”

Shaun nodded. “Yes, I know about this. To keep you alive, we have to cooperate. Alright, you can study that serum for the time being. I believe you won’t be the one who dies in that arena a month later, it will be Miyamoto Masaki! I look forward to your victory. Goodbye!”

After hanging up, Jordan heaved a sigh of relief and ran his hand through his hair.

He was still thinking about Lauren’s question.

Jordan, who was familiar with psychology, knew that Lauren would not ask such a question for no reason.

“Did anything happen to Lauren? If something really happened to her, with her personality, she would never hide it or lie to me. But why do I feel that there’s something about her that I don’t know?”

Jordan knew Lauren well. She was not like Hailey. If it was Hailey, she would never admit to cheating. However, Lauren would not lie to the person she loved the most.

“Mmm...”

Just as Jordan was thinking about these things, Park Anya suddenly made a sound. She rubbed her eyes and slowly woke up.

Park Anya was waking up!

Jordan panicked! Park Anya had no idea what had happened just now. How should Jordan explain it to her?!

When Park Anya woke up and saw Jordan, she hurriedly asked, “Jordan? Are you alright? My father didn’t kill you, right?”

Park Anya was concerned about Jordan’s safety the moment she woke up. It seemed that she also cared a lot for Jordan.

Jordan said awkwardly, “Uh, no.”

“You...” Park Anya wanted to say something else, but she suddenly realized that the two of them were in bed, and they were both naked.

Park Anya immediately panicked. She grabbed the blanket and asked, "Jordan! What did you do to me?! Did you sleep with me?"

Jordan hurriedly explained, "Madam, let me explain. Just now..."

He wanted to tell Park Anya the whole story. He wanted her to know that he did not do it on purpose.

But Park Anya was very agitated. Without giving Jordan a chance to explain, she asked loudly, "I'm asking you, did you sleep with me?"

Park Anya's domineering goddess aura gave Jordan no chance to explain.

Jordan said, "Just now, you..."

Park Anya interrupted him again in a louder voice. "Answer my question! Did you sleep with me!"

Jordan was speechless. He didn't try to explain anymore and answered directly, "Yes! But that's because..."

Smack!

Park Anya slapped Jordan's face!

It was the most ruthless slap Jordan had ever received. Hailey had slapped him before, but Park Anya's slap was twice as hard.

This woman was merciless!

Jordan was also incensed. He didn't explain anymore and said angrily, "So what if I slept with you?! Can't I be your man? You clearly like me too! Is it because our family is in dire straits now? The Steeles have become a puppet of the other secret families, so am I not worthy of you?"

"Park Anya, I've always thought that you're a unique and extraordinary woman. I didn't expect you to be so realistic! What's the difference between you and my ex-wife, Hailey?! Only when I'm glorious can I be worthy of you. When I'm down and out, I'm no longer worthy!"

Jordan was really sad that Park Anya despised him like this.

Park Anya sighed. "Jordan, I don't look down on you just because your family is in trouble, nor do I think you're not worthy of me. I'm not that kind of woman. Please don't compare me to a woman like Hailey. That's an insult to me!"

Jordan said loudly, "Then why did you slap me?! You clearly like me too. Why did you suddenly become so cold after the party?"

...

Park Anya was in a difficult position. "That's because... that's because..."

Jordan grabbed Park Anya's slender and fair arm and insisted. "Why?! Can you tell me directly? Don't make me guess!"

"Because I'm your father's woman!!" Park Anya blurted out.

Jordan was stunned.

Jordan's mind exploded for the third time.

Yet another lightning bolt out of the blue. Another absurd fact that he could never even imagine.

"What did you say? You're my father's woman? Then Park Sora..." Jordan couldn't believe it.

Park Anya tidied her hair and said, "She is the daughter of your father and me. You should call her your sister. Jordan, now you finally know why I suddenly rejected you, right? I do like you a lot, but it's impossible for us in this lifetime!"

Chapter 742: Madam: Who Controlled Me?!

Jordan had no idea how to accept this fact.

It had been one major blow after another. First, he learned that his wife had been controlling Park Anya's body. Then, he learned that Park Anya was his father's woman.

And if things weren't dramatic enough, Park Sora was actually his younger sister?

Weren't Jamie and Park Sora fooling around with each other?!

Jordan looked at himself and Park Anya. Wasn't he just fooling around with her too?!

He tugged at his hair. What kind of mess was this!

"When did you confirm this?"

Park Anya replied, "At the great meeting. That night, when I went to look for you, I found out then that it was your father who passed the voodoo technique to you. I confirmed that your father is also Sora's father. Back then, your father used the voodoo technique

to woo me. We were together for a year. I was still very young then. I loved him very much, so I was willing to bear his child.”

Only then did Jordan realize why Park Anya had such high expectations for men. Jordan’s father was her first man!

Jordan’s father was from one of the secret families. If he hadn’t been so impacted by his brother’s death back then, he would be the head of the Steele family now. Of course, he wasn’t an ordinary person.

Having had such an outstanding man, she would definitely have high expectations when finding a partner. As for Cheon Ji-hoon, he was just a pawn for Park Anya and not her true partner.

Park Anya also felt a little awkward at this moment. She was once Jordan’s father’s woman, but now she had just slept with the man’s son.

So Park Anya turned off the light and dressed before turning it back on.

Park Anya asked, “Jordan, what happened just now? Why don’t I have any memory of what happened?”

Jordan pointed at the accessories on the bedside cabinet and asked, “Do you recognize those things?”

Park Anya grabbed the accessories and asked, “Are these... accessories Shaun uses to control people?”

Jordan nodded.

Fear tingled down Park Anya’s spine. “Shaun controlled me just now? Was it Shaun who controlled me? Or was it someone else? Damn it, I want to kill the person who used my body!”

Jordan did not dare to tell the truth. It was Lauren who had controlled Park Anya’s body to plead with Park Sang-jun, causing their father-daughter relationship to break down. Park Anya had been expelled from the Park family.

If she knew that it was Lauren, Jordan was worried that Park Anya would hate Lauren.

Jordan lied. “Yes, it was Shaun who controlled you.”

Park Anya felt that something was wrong. She looked at Jordan. “He controlled me to sleep with you?”

Jordan sighed helplessly. "Sigh, don't mention this anymore. I just found out the truth. Before you woke up, I had been vomiting in the toilet for half an hour. When I see that disgusting man, I'll definitely tear him into pieces!"

"Uh..."

Park Anya suddenly felt that Jordan was even more pitiful than her.

She reached out to comfort him. "Forget it, Jordan. Shaun is a pervert to begin with. Just treat it as if it was me."

Jordan looked up at Park Anya. "Are you sure you mean that?"

Park Anya seemed to realize that it might not be right either. "Perhaps you can pretend that it was your wife just now."

Jordan nodded. Park Anya was right. It had indeed been his wife just now!

Jordan said, "Madam, there's one more thing I want to tell you. Just now, after Shaun controlled your body, he ignored your father's objections and risked everything to protect me. Your father was very angry and expelled you from the family."

"What?" Park Anya panicked when she heard this.

Park Anya was very puzzled. "Shaun risked everything to protect you? Why? Aren't you enemies? Why would he control my body to protect you and go against my father?"

Jordan could not tell Park Anya that he was a Deity. After all, she was from the Park family. So he could only offer this reason. "That b*stard Shaun might have fallen for me!"

Park Anya: "Uh..."

For a moment there, Park Anya didn't know what to say.

Park Anya paused for a moment before continuing. "Forget it. Since it has already happened, I can only accept it. Actually, I don't want you to die either. I don't have any feelings for Park Chan-young. Moreover, my father has always favored boys over girls, which disgusts me. Most importantly, I know that if you didn't do what you did, Park Chan-young would have killed you."

Jordan looked at Park Anya and said sincerely, "Thank you."

He was very worried that his relationship with Park Anya would break off because of Park Chan-young.

Jordan stood up. "Madam, you've already been expelled from your family. Why don't you leave with me?"

Park Anya shook her head. "No, I am a Park. I'm not going anywhere. I'll go to my father and explain everything. I'll kneel and beg for his forgiveness. Jordan, take care. Although you're fine now, you have done too much. You've angered my father and the Miyamoto family repeatedly. They won't let you off."

Jordan said, "In one month, I will have a one-on-one fight to the death with Miyamoto Masaki. At that time, I hope you can come to visit our battle. I will be the winner."

Park Anya smiled. "I like your confidence. You can smile so confidently despite your desperate situation. Good luck!"

After saying that, Park Anya put on her coat and left.

Jordan did not delay any further and returned to his villa in Houston.

Hailey had been waiting on the sofa. When Jordan returned, she hurriedly went forward and asked, "Hubby, why are you only back now? What did you do with that woman from South Korea? What did she say to you? I saw that woman looking at you affectionately. She's definitely interested in you. Don't fall for her tricks!"

Jordan did not answer Hailey's question. Instead, he said, "I have to prepare to develop the Mirakuru serum. My upcoming fight concerns the life and death of me and my parents. I have to take it seriously. I'll find a quiet place for the next month. Hailey, let's part ways from now on."

Naturally, Hailey was unwilling to be separated from Jordan. "Hubby, I know that the fight is very important. Why don't we go back to Orlando? Orlando is a very quiet city. No one will disturb you. Moreover, our baby is in Orlando now. Whenever you're tired, you can come and visit us."

Jordan nodded. "Alright, let's go to Orlando."

...

The first time Jordan dreamed of the future was in Orlando. He felt that his path to becoming a Deity first started in Orlando. He would definitely achieve results if he returned there!

He would develop the Mirakuru serum!

Chapter 743: Gathering Forces!

After arriving in Orlando, Jordan immediately contacted Dragon and summoned him to Orlando.

Jordan was going to develop the Mirakuru serum and Dragon had been undercover in the Miyamoto family for some time. Dragon would know the most about this serum.

Even though they arrived in Orlando together, Jordan did not stay with Hailey. Instead, he chose to stay at a factory in an industrial estate situated on the outskirts.

Orlando was a busy city and Jordan wanted someplace more remote and quiet. This industrial estate in the outskirts was a low-key and secret place, with few passers-by.

That night, over a hundred people gathered in the factory!

An invisible Zephyr Three had also landed at an empty lot. No one knew!

There were some workers in the nearby industrial buildings but none of them noticed what was happening at the factory!

In the factory, Dragon brought nearly a hundred people to see Jordan. When everyone saw Jordan, they all got down on one knee and shouted, "Master!"

Jordan was extremely excited. Not only were his close subordinates here, but there were also scientists who had followed the Steele family for decades!

Dragon said, "Master, when the six families forcefully occupied the Steele family. Many of our loyal scientists were unwilling to be controlled by those families, so they escaped. They're all here now!"

Hearing this, Jordan could hardly contain his excitement, and said, "Thank you. Thank you for being willing to stand with me and resist the six families! Are you willing to follow me from now on? I guarantee that with me around, you won't starve! I can also guarantee that I can help you. We can research and change the world together!"

The scientists shouted in unison, "We pledge our lives to follow our master!"

Indeed, the Steele family had groomed them and taken good care of them for so many years. Those with any sense of loyalty and morals would choose to remain under the Steeles!

Jordan looked at Dragon. "Dragon, I've agreed to a one-on-one fight to the death with Miyamoto Masaki. It will be held in one month. The Miyamoto family has already upgraded their strength-enhancing medicine so I can no longer defeat them with the current version. Therefore, I have to develop the Mirakuru serum before the fight. When you left the Miyamoto family, did you get any information on the Mirakuru serum?"

Dragon nodded. "Yes, Master. I've already obtained all the Miyamoto family's research information about Mirakuru serum. Our research team has been researching it. I will let Professor Liam update you."

A bespectacled middle-aged man in his 40s walked out of the crowd.

Professor Liam said to Jordan, "Master, I've already obtained the information and samples of the Miyamotos' Mirakuru serum. I've been studying this for the past two weeks. The Miyamoto family has been studying it for decades. They have already completed 80% or even more of the research on the Mirakuru serum. But the remaining 20% is extremely difficult.

"The current serum can be used on a person's body and produce a beneficial effect. The subject will be able to fly and burrow into the ground. They won't die even if they fall from a tall building. However, there's a fatal problem with this version of the serum. After a person is injected with it, they can only withstand the ferocious effect of the serum for a short period of time. As time passes, the human body won't be able to withstand it and will eventually die."

Jordan asked Professor Liam. "Is there a solution?"

Professor Liam said, "I've thought of six solutions to this problem, but each solution requires a lot of experimentation and time. It's impossible to completely test each solution in just a month."

Professor Liam sighed. "If we're lucky we might be able to solve this problem in half a year. Unfortunately, we only have a month. Sorry, Master, there's nothing I can do."

The other researchers were also dejected. They believed that Jordan would definitely die this time. However, Jordan smiled and said, "One month is enough! Tell me all the six solutions!"

Dragon urged Professor Liam. "Time is of the essence. Professor Liam, let's start immediately!"

Professor Liam also felt that no matter what, they should try their best. He immediately started work in the research lab and told Jordan the first solution.

Unexpectedly, after Jordan heard about the first solution, he closed his eyes. No one knew what he was thinking about. After five minutes, he opened his eyes again and said to Professor Liam, "This solution won't work. Next!"

Professor Liam and the other researchers were all stunned.

“Master, scientific research is not child’s play. All solutions need to be supported by experiments. You can’t just say no based on gut feeling.”

Everyone felt that Jordan was being too arbitrary. In addition, Jordan was not a professional when it came to scientific research. How could his opinion be completely correct?

Jordan smiled. “Professor Liam, I am not trying to offend you or insult science. Just now, I’ve already had a vision of us carrying out thorough tests on this solution. The problem with this solution occurs during the first phase. Therefore, we don’t have to waste time on this solution.”

Professor Liam and the researchers were all dumbfounded. “You said that you saw that this solution failed? How did you see that?”

Jordan smiled again. “Oh, I forgot to tell you. I’m the new Deity. I can predict the future.”

As he said this, Jordan revealed this with an enigmatic smile. The others were extremely shocked when they heard it.

They knew that Jordan would never joke with them about something like this.

Everyone knelt in front of Jordan again. “We kneel before the Deity!”

Dragon clenched his fists. “Master, you are a Deity. You will definitely lead us back to glory! You will avenge our dead brothers-in-arms!”

Pulling Dragon to his feet, Jordan likewise asked everyone else to stand up. He instructed Dragon. “Dragon, you don’t need to be here for the research process. Continue to look for my second brother and think of a way to find more Steele family people. As for the fact that I’m a Deity, don’t let anyone else know for the time being.”

Dragon assured Jordan, “I won’t let news of this leak out! Master, if you can predict the future, it won’t be difficult to develop the Mirakuru serum! Miyamoto Masaki will definitely lose!”

Chapter 744: Too Charming!

Jordan, Professor Liam and the others discussed and studied for more than 10 hours in the makeshift research room. Finally, they realized that the third plan proposed by Professor Liam was worth a try.

Professor Liam said, “Master, thank you for giving us the specific direction. Now that we have the right direction, we will be able to achieve twice the results with half the effort. However, after the new serum is developed, we will still need a large number of people to test on. After all, no one can be sure that the serum will really succeed. Even if you

can predict the future, we can't let you be the first to take the risk. Let us test it on ourselves first."

Jordan nodded, knowing that safety came first.

"The 100 people we have here are all elites of the elites. I cannot let any of you take the risk. Do whatever is necessary until it's time for human experimentation. I'll arrange for someone for you to test on."

Professor Liam said, "According to the information Dragon has provided, all the Miyamoto family's experiment subjects died. None of them survived. Of course, we will succeed in the end, but I am not too optimistic for the first 20 people who will be our test subjects."

What Professor Liam meant was that the first 20 people injected would all die. Therefore, it would be best if the human subjects they recruited were not their own people but people who deserved to die.

Jordan thought for a moment and suddenly thought of Lionel from the Black Ops Team. He called him.

Jordan asked Lionel, "Hello Lionel, this is Jordan. The Steele family's situation is not in a good shape. I can't provide military and technological help to the country for the time being. But I wonder if you will still listen to what I'm saying now?"

Lionel said, "Of course! The nation believes in you. I've already heard about what happened to the Steeles. We believe that you will definitely make a comeback and regain the power of the Steele family! In the US, you still have a high status and privileges. You are still my superior and can give me any orders!"

Jordan said, "Alright, then I won't waste any time. Now, I have a research project that needs some people to do experiments on. Can you find me some death row prisoners from prison? You know that I don't want to kill the innocent."

Lionel replied, "No problem! When do you want them? How many do you need?"

Jordan said, "Prepare 50 first. Send them to Orlando within the next 10 days when you have time."

Lionel agreed. "Yes, sir!"

After hanging up the phone, Professor Liam grinned at Jordan. "Master, you can actually order Lionel from the Black Ops Team? They are an impressive organization. Everyone in Orlando has to bow down to Lionel."

Jordan said, "I have a close relationship with the US. In the future, I will have to share parts of our research with the country."

Professor Liam smiled and nodded. "Master, you've been working hard for more than 10 hours and use a lot of your mental strength to predict the future. It's time to rest. We don't need your prediction ability for the time being. I'll look for you when we need it again."

Hearing this, Jordan nodded. He went to his room to sleep for a while, but he woke up again in less than 10 minutes.

Perhaps it was because Jordan was now a Deity. Once he fell asleep, his dreams would be filled with predictions of the future, causing him to not dare to sleep casually now.

Hence, Jordan left the factory and ventured to the nearest small town.

It was Friday afternoon and some people were milling about the main street. There was a bookstore here. It was a newly-opened specialty bookstore that sold Japanese novels.

Half of the bookstore was taken up by a Starbucks coffee shop, and there were no English books at all. If one only knew English, they would only be able to look at the pictures and not understand anything.

Fortunately, Jordan was familiar with many languages. Such a bookstore was suitable for him.

There were quite a number of customers inside the bookstore, and only a few of them knew Japanese. Most of them were females who just felt that this bookstore was a novelty and very cool. They were not really there to look at the books.

Jordan observed the crowd and realized there were many beauties here.

"I was away from Orlando for a period of time and didn't realize there are so many beauties here now."

Jordan entered the bookstore and glanced around. Every two to three steps, he would encounter a beauty who could rival Emily. Of course, Jordan was not here to look at beauties. He ordered a cup of coffee and found a book to read.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he sat down, a young girl walked over and asked, "Hey dude, you're so handsome. Can I have your number?"

Jordan and the waitress beside him were stunned. Were girls nowadays so direct?

Jordan glanced at her. She was quite cute and was wearing a stylish outfit, making her look even more extraordinary. Logically speaking, such a girl should not lack boyfriends.

Jordan said indifferently, "Sorry, but I'd prefer not to."

How could a Deity give his contact number to a random girl? What a joke!

"Oh, sorry to disturb you then."

The girl was very polite and walked away.

However, not long after, a 1.75 meters tall girl who looked very cool and confident Jordan.

She said the same thing. "Can we get to know each other?"

Jordan and the waitress beside him were stunned again.

The waitress nudged her colleague and whispered, "Hey, look, not long after that boy sat down, two super pretty ladies came to hit on him. We've been working here for two months, but we've never seen any beauty hit on a guy."

Another waiter glanced at Jordan and said, "It's very normal. This boy is very handsome! I wouldn't mind hitting on him too!"

However, the waitress was still a little surprised. "I admit that he's handsome, but not so extreme that two beauties would come up to him to ask for his number, right? Moreover, looking at his outfit, he doesn't look like a rich person."

Jordan's clothes were all custom-made. None of them were luxury items with logos. He wasn't wearing any watch or jewelry, nor did he reveal the keys to his Ferrari.

Once again, Jordan had the same attitude towards this tall and cool girl. "Sorry, but no."

He did not pay much attention to this matter. After reading for a while, he received a call from the laboratory and rushed back.

Soon, it was the next day. At about the same time, Jordan came to the bookstore to have a drink and read to relax.

Just like yesterday, not long after Jordan sat down, another great beauty came over to hit on him. Moreover, this beauty was not in her teens or 20s. She looked to be in her 30s!

Chapter 745: Massacre!

This 30-year-old beauty walked up to Jordan. A pleasant perfume wafted over.

The beautiful woman glanced at the book Jordan was reading and said in a gentle voice, "Mister, do you also like Noda Hiroshi's work? I also like his work very much. I even met him in Japan and can be considered a friend of his. Do you want to know him? I can introduce him to you."

Jordan looked up at this woman. She was another top-notch beauty. After his first visit, Jordan had done some research on this cafe and realized that this was one of the latest hotspots for social media influencers to check in on. So it was actually not surprising to encounter some pretty ladies here.

Even so, the women who had been hitting on Jordan these past two days were all natural beauties with gracious mannerisms. Not like many social media celebrities who were into plastic surgery and heavy makeup.

Nevertheless, Jordan remained unmoved. "No need, thank you."

Jordan could easily summon the world's top artists to meet him. Why would he need someone to introduce him?

Of course, this beauty meant well. She refused to give up. "It's rare to meet someone who likes Noda Hiroshi. Can we exchange numbers?"

The waitress exclaimed again, "Oh my god, another top beauty is hitting on this young man! Why do so many beauties want to get to know him?!"

Jordan smiled courteously. "Sorry, no thanks."

Just like the girls who had tried to hit on him previously, this beauty did not continue to pester him and politely excused herself.

Jordan had become the focus of discussion among the waiters in the cafe!

Just like that, another day passed.

At 1 PM, a guy with ordinary looks and clothes was hitting on a beauty in the bookstore.

"Beauty, can we exchange numbers?" the boy asked.

The beauty looked at him and waved her hand to reject him. At this moment, a young man wearing branded clothes and holding the keys to a Lamborghini walked in. He was followed by a hanger-on who was also wearing branded clothes.

The young man had just pushed open the door when he witnessed the scene of rejection. He smiled and walked towards the beauty. He asked the same question, "Beauty, can we exchange numbers?"

The beautiful girl glanced at the young man. Unlike the guy who had just hit on her, this man was dressed in trendy, expensive clothes and he was holding keys to a Lamborghini.

The beauty agreed. "Alright."

Right in front of the previous guy, they exchanged numbers.

That wasn't all. After they exchanged numbers, the young man mocked the guy. "Dude, not everyone can get a beauty. Go home and take a look at yourself in the mirror, or get your father to buy you a sports car before hitting on a beauty. You're not worthy now, do you know that?"

The guy was immediately angry. "How can you say that? You are just another spoiled rich boy. There are many rich people in Orlando and sports cars are everywhere. But I've never seen someone so arrogant!"

The young man smiled. "I could have ignored you. In fact, most rich people like me are unwilling to interact with low-class people like you. But I'm in a good mood today, so I am trying to teach you some life principles. Just look at the two of us. Am I more handsome than you? No. If you can afford my clothes and get a better hairstylist, you might become even more handsome than me.

"Am I more suitable to be a boyfriend than you? Definitely not. I'm a scumbag. Even among the rich playboys in Orlando, I'm the worst. But why am I able to get a beauty's number, while you failed? Because you're not as rich as me! Dude, there's no girl in Orlando that I can't get! Learn this lesson well!"

The rich young man was called Darren Cheney. His hanger-on immediately flattered him. "Darren, you're so right! You are the top lady-killer in Orlando! It is so easy for you to get a girl's number!"

Hearing this, the waitress snorted in disdain when she saw how arrogant Darren was.

Darren was very unhappy. "You're just a waitress. What are you snorting for? Do you have a problem with that?"

The waitress said, "You better keep a low profile. There are many more young men here who are more popular than you! What's so great about successfully asking a girl for her number? We have a young man in our shop whom many beautiful ladies will ask him for his number instead!"

Darren was still young and loved to compete. "Bullsh*t! Who is that man? Call him out and let me see!"

The waitress said, "He usually only comes around four in the afternoon."

Darren snorted. "Alright, I'll stay here for three hours to wait for him. I want to see how handsome and rich this guy is. Who dares to steal my limelight!"

Three hours later, Jordan arrived at the same time as he did the past two days. As soon as he entered, the waitress opened the door for him. "Sir, coffee for you?"

Jordan nodded with a smile.

The waitress said, "Please sit down, sir. I'll make it for you right away."

As with the previous days, Jordan chose a book and sat down.

Sitting some distance away, Darren was carefully sizing up Jordan.

Darren's hanger-on scoffed. "Tsk, is this the guy? He doesn't look very handsome! This man is wearing old-fashioned clothes and looks dull. I don't know what brand he's wearing, but he looks like a 30-year-old man! Not like you at all. You look like a young stud!"

Nevertheless, Darren felt threatened as he sized up Jordan. "This guy is quite good-looking, but in this day and age, it's useless to just be handsome. You have to be rich. You have to reveal the logos of your branded clothes and car keys. He doesn't look rich at all. I don't believe a beauty will take the initiative to hit on him."

"I don't believe it either! Girls here are all princesses on pedestals who are used to being wooed and flattered. Some ugly girls might take the initiative to hit on him but it's impossible for a beautiful woman to do so!" The hanger-on exclaimed.

However, just as the two of them finished speaking, a girl in a red dress walked in. She looked very much like a celebrity!

"Oh my god! A beauty! A peerless beauty!"

Darren immediately got up from his seat and walked over to talk to the beauty in the red dress. "Hello, beautiful. Are you here to read? What book are you looking for? I'm very familiar with this place. Let me help you."

As he spoke, he purposely angled his body to reveal his expensive watch and Lamborghini car keys.

However, the beauty in the red dress was unmoved. She rejected him coldly, “No need, thank you.”

Thereafter, this beautiful woman with the aura of a celebrity actually took the initiative to walk toward Jordan and ask, “Handsome, what book are you reading? Is it good? Can I read it with you?” Everyone in the entire cafe was shocked.

Darren’s jaws dropped and the waitress mocked him. “Did you see that? This is what a charming man should be like! You’re far inferior to him!”

Chapter 746: Grand aunt Lily’s Granddaughter!

“Damn it! Why did this top-notch beauty ignore me but take the initiative to hit on that kid?! How is he better than me?!”

Darren was very angry and indignant.

Meanwhile, Jordan was getting a little annoyed at constantly being hit on. He had come here just to have a quiet cup of coffee and read a book to relieve his fatigue from working so hard.

However, in the past two days, every time he came here, he would be hit on by girls.

Jordan also began to find it a little strange. He was not so handsome that women would lose control just by looking at him. Moreover, he was dressed in a very low-key manner. Why were girls hitting on him one after another?

Just like before, Jordan rejected this lady with an even more determined attitude. “No.”

“F*ck, this kid actually rejected such a beauty. Is he a pig?!” Darren’s hanger-on friend whispered.

Darren thought to himself: ‘Something’s wrong. Based on my years of experience hitting on beautiful women, there’s definitely something wrong! These two must be putting up a false act!’

At this moment, another girl walked into the bookstore. This girl was not a beauty, but she was quite cute. She was about 1.60 meters tall and wearing a short skirt and stockings.

“F*ck, it’s Zara!”

Darren was shocked when he saw this girl.

“Damn, what a coincidence to encounter your ex-girlfriend here. Zara’s legs are still so beautiful. Darren, do you want to continue your relationship with her later?” Darren’s friend teased him.

Darren smiled. “I’m tired of playing with her. There’s no point. She’s too conservative and not fun. Let’s go after new prey! However, if I don’t catch any new prey today, I can consider her again. Haha.”

Zara entered the bookstore and walked around the bookcase. She suddenly saw Jordan sitting at the side drinking coffee and immediately walked over.

“Oh my god! Zara wants to hit on that kid too? I’m really f*cking impressed! What kind of magic does that boy have? Why are all the beauties attracted to him?!”

Darren was about to have a mental breakdown. Even his ex-girlfriend was attracted to Jordan!

Zara approached Jordan and said, “Hello, may I ask...”

Jordan was a little impatient and replied very directly, “I don’t want to exchange numbers. Don’t disturb me!”

However, Zara continued and actually mentioned Jordan’s name. “Well... sorry, but are you Jordan?”

Jordan looked up at Zara. With makeup on, she could be considered a beauty, but compared to the previous girls, she was far inferior.

“Who are you? I don’t know you,” Jordan said.

Zara smiled. “Jordan, you came to my house when my grandmother passed away. We met before! Going by our family ties, I should call you cousin-in-law!”

Jordan thought for a moment. He had never attended an old lady’s funeral, except for Hailey’s Grandaunt Lily.

Jordan said, “You’re Grandaunt Lily’s granddaughter? You’re Devon Blaine’s daughter?”

Zara nodded. “Yes, my father is Devon Blaine! Jordan, you finally remembered. I thought you would have forgotten about our family!”

Jordan had indeed been to Zara’s house. He had even stayed there for a few days for her grandmother’s funeral.

If it wasn't for Grandaunt Lily's superior cunning and foresight, Jordan and Hailey wouldn't have had anything to do with each other after their first marriage. Unexpectedly, Jordan kept getting entangled with Hailey again and again.

When Jordan saw that she was Grandaunt Lily's granddaughter, his attitude immediately improved. "I'm sorry. You're much prettier than before. I didn't recognize you."

Zara blushed. "Really? Did I really become prettier? Hehe."

Jordan: "..."

Jordan did not know how to answer. Could this little girl not tell that Jordan was just being polite? He was just complimenting her to make up for being a little rude earlier!

Meanwhile, Darren was annoyed to see the two of them chatting. He wanted to find some excuse to get to know Jordan.

Coincidentally, his ex-girlfriend, Zara, seemed to know him.

Therefore, Darren and his friend approached them. "Yo, Zara, what a coincidence. Who is this man? Is he your new boyfriend? Tsk, tsk, tsk. Your taste has changed. He's very ordinary!"

When Zara saw Darren, the smile on her face immediately disappeared. She said rudely, "Go away, don't disturb us!"

Darren smiled. "Zara, since we are acquainted. I have to warn you that this guy is not a good person. He's very scheming. Do you know what he's been doing these past few days? He hires top beauties to come here every day to hit on him. He wants to give people the false impression that he's very popular and that he's an expert lover!

"Dude, it's useless for you to play this trick here. You have to have money and high-end cars to get a girl here. You don't even have a sports car, yet you still want to get a girl?"

Darren and Jordan had never met before. Darren claimed he had come to greet Zara, but he kept talking to Jordan.

Jordan asked Zara, "Who is this person? Do you know him?"

Zara nodded. "He's my ex-boyfriend, but Jordan, you don't have to bother with him. He's a scumbag."

Darren cut in. "Zara, you can call me a scumbag, but don't claim to be my ex. I'm not your ex-boyfriend. I've never treated you as my girlfriend. You were just a fling to me!"

Flush!

Darren humiliated Zara in public. Her face flushed a deep red!

Zara was so angry that she was about to cry. “Darren, you b*stard! What... what did you say?!”

Darren laughed unscrupulously. “I didn’t say anything wrong. I was just playing with you. Who took you to be his girlfriend? You think too highly of yourself! To be my girlfriend, you have to have top-notch looks and status. Is an ordinary girl from a third-rate South Daytona family like you worthy?”

The Blaine family, which Hailey’s Grandaunt Lily had married into, was far inferior to the Camden family. The Camdens were already nothing in Orlando, much less the Blaine family.

Darren was considered a top-notch rich second-generation heir in Orlando, so he could look down on Zara’s family.

“Ahem... Darren, aren’t you going a little too far? You already used and dumped Zara, maybe you shouldn’t say such things about her family,” Darren’s friend said softly when he saw tears welling up in Zara’s eyes.

...

Darren shouted, “So what? The Blaine family has always been weak. Why can’t I say it as it is? The Blaines are only famous in South Daytona because of Zara’s grandmother, who is from Orlando. Her surname is Camden, right? Now, that old lady is dead and the Camden family has fallen too. So what if I’m bullying a descendant of the Blaine family? What can they do to me? Can her grandmother climb out of her coffin and settle scores with me? Hahaha.”

Chapter 747: No One Can Save You!

Zara was both angry and heartbroken. “Darren, you bastard, you’re not allowed to say bad things about my grandmother!”

Jordan was also very annoyed by Darren’s insults!

No matter what, Grandaunt Lily had helped Jordan during his most difficult times and saved his life! Although Jordan failed to divorce Hailey the first time because of Grandaunt Lily, it was understandable as she did it for the good of her own family. In this world, people had to look out for themselves.

From her point of view, she didn’t do anything wrong. Instead, she did something good for her descendants.

Moreover, Grand aunt Lily had already passed away. Jordan would not allow anyone to make insulting jokes about her after she passed away!

Zara felt very aggrieved and was about to cry. Unfortunately, she knew that Darren's family was very powerful in Orlando. He was not someone she could go against.

At this moment, Jordan stood up.

Jordan looked at Darren and said coldly, "Kneel immediately and apologize to Zara and her grandmother."

As a rich second-generation heir, how could Darren stand for such an attitude?

Darren retorted. "What the hell did you say? You want me to kneel? Are you drunk? Do you know who I am?!"

Bang!

Jordan did not waste any time. He kicked Darren's knee. Darren immediately cried out in pain and fell to his knee.

Jordan looked down and said, "Zara's grandmother is my benefactor. You said bad things about her in front of me. You deserve to die!"

However, Darren and his friend still refused to admit defeat. Under normal circumstances, a person who suffered a sudden kick would not immediately surrender but threaten the attacker with the law. After all, this was a lawful society. Physical assault was against the law.

Moreover, for a rich second-generation heir like Darren, he was the one who usually beat people up as he could settle things with money. What right did Jordan have to beat people up?!

Darren was furious. "Rascal, you're so close to the Blaine family. This means that you're trash just like them. You must also be from some third-rate family in South Daytona. You're nothing in Orlando! Let me tell you, I'm Darren from the first-rate Cheney family in Orlando. How dare you kick me. Damn you!

"Also, don't pretend in front of me. I've already figured out your trick! You hired beauties to hit on you so that you can reject them. This way, you'll appear very powerful. Hehe, I have seen this trick done in the movies before. You pretentious prick!"

Jordan was now a Deity and was no longer an ordinary person.

During his three years in Orlando when he was married to Hailey, Jordan had seen many rich second-generation heirs like Darren. Many of them flaunted their wealth and behaved arrogantly toward him, but Jordan just ignored them.

Now that Jordan was a Deity, there was no way Jordan would let off anyone who provoked him!

Jordan looked at the arrogant Darren and thought to himself: 'Coincidentally, I need someone for the Mirakuru experiment. I will bring him over for the experiment!'

Professor Liam had said that the first few human subjects had a slim chance of survival. Jordan did not want to just execute Darren. He wanted this kid's death to be of some value to him.

With that thought, Jordan grabbed Darren and dragged him out. "Follow me!"

Darren's friend kept pulling him. "Hey, what are you doing? Where are you taking Darren? Let go of him immediately, or I'll call the police!"

Jordan ignored the friend and forcefully dragged Darren out.

"Heavens, what powerful strength! It's like he's carrying a little chick! Young people nowadays only care about fashion and taking pictures. They have zero combat skills!"

Darren did not look like a weakling, but in front of Jordan, he was powerless. This made him feel useless.

Actually, it was not exactly right to look down on young men these days. After all, in this world, other than Dragon, Chimera, Phoenix and the top fighters of the eight secret families, how many people were Jordan's match?

"B*stard! Let go of me! Where are you taking me!"

Darren kept struggling, his heart filled with fear. Jordan had already carried Darren dozens of meters, but he did not feel tired at all. This fellow's strength was too terrifying.

Darren's friend trailed behind them, not daring to make a move. "Hey, I've already called the police. Let me tell you, let Darren go!"

Zara was also following them. She didn't want things to blow up because of her. She also pleaded with Jordan. "Jordan, I'm sorry. Don't get angry with such a person because of me. It's not worth it. Just treat Darren like a fart and let him go."

Darren was furious at her words. "Zara, you b*tch, you're the fart! I regret not playing with you for a few more months!"

“You...”

Zara was furious. She was pleading with Jordan to let Darren go. But Darren continued to insult and humiliate her! He didn't know what was good for him!

As Jordan dragged Darren along, he said to Zara, “Zara, no need to plead for him anymore. I won't let this kid go because of you. He mocked your grandmother and provoked me. No one can save him now!”

Even the people from the eight secret families had to pay the price for provoking Jordan, let alone a commoner like Darren!

Darren said disdainfully, “Hmph, you make it sound like you want to kill me. I don't believe that you have the guts and ability to do so! Let go of me. Where are you taking me? I can walk by myself!”

Jordan pointed ahead and said, “A factory in the industrial estate ahead.”

Darren immediately laughed out loud. “There? You should have f*cking said so earlier! That's my territory! Do you know that the entire industrial estate is under my father's company? Hahahaha, let's go. Whoever doesn't go is a dog!”

Darren willingly went with Jordan.

When he arrived at the entrance of the factory, Darren said to the guard in charge, “Call the person in charge here! My father is the chairman of Orlando Sky Construction and Engineering Corporation! We own this place!”

However, the guard did not react at all when he heard the name “Orlando Sky Construction and Engineering Corporation”. He ignored Darren and bowed toward Jordan.

“Mr. Jordan.”

Jordan nodded and instructed. “Bring this kid in and hand him to Professor Liam for the experiment.”

“Yes, sir!”

The guard immediately grabbed Darren and dragged him in.

“Hey, let go of me! What are you doing?! Are you crazy? Aren't you employees under my father? Why are you grabbing me?!” Darren shouted in confusion.

...

He had no idea that the factory no longer belonged to the Orlando Sky Construction and Engineering Corporation. It was now occupied by Jordan.

What he also didn't know was that he had stirred up a hornet's nest this time. Death was already approaching him step by step!

Chapter 748: Park Sang-cheol Wants To Kill Jordan!

“Jordan...”

When Zara saw Darren being dragged away, she felt a little afraid. She didn't know what Jordan would do to him. She only knew that Jordan was very powerful, so powerful that no family in Orlando could compare to him.

Darren's friend stood outside and shouted, “You better not hurt Darren. I've already called the police. When the police come later, let's see how you deal with them!”

Jordan ignored him and walked in. The guard closed the door.

“That's strange. Why aren't the police here yet?”

Darren's friend had been standing at the door the entire time. He felt that the police were a little too slow. He didn't know that at this moment, the police station received a call from the capital. A police car had indeed been dispatched, but it was not to arrest Jordan. Instead, it was to arrest him.

At the same time, Darren's father, a powerful businessman with a net worth of hundreds of millions, was suddenly arrested during a meeting in his office!

With Jordan's current status in the US, there was no need for him to say anything. Wherever he was, he could have all obstacles cleared for him with just the snap of a finger!

This was because Jordan could leave the US anytime if he was unhappy here!

Jordan's departure from the US meant that the country would lose significant future technological and military strength!

Outside the factory.

Darren's friend asked Zara, “Who is that guy? Will he really kill Darren? You know that Darren's father is very powerful. If you don't want anything to happen to your friend, you'd better go in and persuade him.”

Zara said, “It's all your fault! You and Darren only know how to play with girls and don't know how to respect them! I was stupid to have been played by Darren. I admit it! But

what right does Darren have to say those things about my grandmother? My grandmother is Jordan's benefactor! Darren is really finished this time. I can't save him either!"

At this moment, a black car without a license plate suddenly drove over. Two people got out of the car and walked towards Zara and Darren's friend.

Without a single word of explanation, they were forced into the car.

The two of them didn't even have a chance to shout.

Half an hour later, Zara was brought into a remote villa district. After entering a villa, the two of them realized that there were many guards there. Moreover, it was clear that they were all not ordinary people.

In the living room, someone had his back to them as he looked out the window. This person had a powerful aura. Although she could only see his back, Zara was certain that he was the boss of this place.

"Master, we've brought them!"

A bodyguard reported to that person in Korean.

That person did not respond.

Immediately, the bodyguard took out his gun and killed Darren's friend.

Bang!

It was a fatal shot!

"Ah!"

Zara trembled in fear and collapsed to the ground. She was scared silly. She knew that the people here were not ordinary folks. She also knew that the man with his back to her held unfathomable power.

However, she never expected that they would kill one of them without even saying anything!

Such a move simply ignored all laws and consequences!

Zara hugged her legs tightly and looked at the bodyguard who had shot her. She begged, "Don't kill me, please... jebal."

Zara heard the guards speaking Korean so they might be from South Korea. She knew a couple of simple Korean phrases and tried to beg for mercy in their language.

The bodyguard remained very cold as he aimed his gun at Zara.

Zara was so frightened that she didn't know what to do. She had been hugging her legs tightly to prevent herself from being exposed. But then she suddenly lifted her skirt to reveal more of her good figure.

She knew that her looks were average. She was only considered a normal beauty after putting on makeup, but her legs were not bad.

Darren only dated her because he had taken a fancy to her sexy legs. Unfortunately, he got tired of her after a short while.

However, Zara was too naive. The person standing in front of her was an elite bodyguard under a secret family. Would he let her off just because of her looks?

If the bodyguard didn't kill her, it was only because it was not yet her time to die. He wouldn't stop just because she was beautiful or had good legs.

Indeed, the bodyguard did not shoot. Instead, he asked her in English, "Jordan talked to you for a period of time at the bookstore. Over the past few days, none of the beauties we sent over to him have been able to chat much with him. Tell me, how did you do it?!"

At this moment, the man with his back facing Zara slowly turned around. He was wearing glasses and had an imposing appearance. He looked handsome and domineering, and his clothes were very exquisite.

If Jordan were here, he would recognize that this person was none other than Park Chan-young's brother, Park Sang-cheol!

Park Sang-cheol also looked at Zara with a frown. "This girl looks ordinary and only has passable legs. None of the women I sent have legs that are inferior to hers."

The bodyguard immediately said respectfully, "Yes, Master! I was also curious about this, so I captured her for interrogation."

The bodyguard prompted Zara. "Tell me! What's your relationship with Jordan?! Do you know him from before?"

Zara hurriedly replied, "I'll tell you, I'll tell you! I'm Jordan's... re..relative! His wife, Hailey, is the... the... uh... daughter of my grandmother's... uh... bro... brother. My grandmother... is... uh... is their Grandaunt! Jordan's father-in-law is... is... the bro... brother of my... uh... grandmother! Our families are very close. We... we... met before, so we chatted just now."

Zara was so scared that she stammered and spoke in a mess. Park Sang-cheol's English was not that great and he asked the bodyguard, "Translate. What did she just say?"

The bodyguard was in a difficult position. He also had a relatively hard time deciphering Zara's messy explanation.

The bodyguard paused for a moment before replying, "Master, she said that she and Jordan's wife, Hailey, are very close! They seem to have the same father or grandmother!"

Park Sang-cheol nodded. "No wonder. No wonder Jordan chatted with her for so long. With their relationship, it won't be difficult for her to get close to Jordan. Tell her our plan!"

The bodyguard immediately asked Zara, "What's your name?"

...

Zara answered, "Zara."

The bodyguard said, "Zara, we want to use you for something. You can only live if you agree. Otherwise, I will kill you immediately."

Zara was so frightened that she didn't dare to reject. She trembled as she asked, "What... what is it?"

The bodyguard took out a lipstick and said to Zara, "It's very simple. Put on this lipstick and think of a way to make Jordan kiss you."

Zara looked at the lipstick without any logo and immediately realized that this was definitely not just a simple lipstick!

It might have lethal poison in it!

Chapter 749: Zara Was Forced!

As early as 1910, the Soviet Union was already using the dirty trick of poisoning someone with lipstick. At that time, they secretly groomed a large number of female spies and sent them to the US to gather information. All of them were beautiful with outstanding figures.

They would use their beauty to get close to their targets. Then, as soon as they kissed those high officials, the men would collapse.

The wearer of the lipstick would be fine but all those who kissed her lips would collapse.

A hundred years had passed since then and the Park family had already improved this lipstick with their advanced technology, making it even more difficult to detect.

It had also become even more lethal.

Anyone who kissed the lips of a woman wearing this lipstick would definitely die!

Zara was terrified. She did not know why these intimidating people wanted to kill Jordan. She only knew that Jordan was not from the same world as her. The opponents one encountered in this high-level world were beyond what Zara could imagine.

Zara said, "Sir, Jordan is my cousin-in-law! How can I... how can I tempt him to kiss me on the lips..."

Zara asked in a very hesitant manner. She was also blushing shyly.

The bodyguard said, "We don't care even if he is your biological brother. You have to make him kiss you! Hehe, Jordan is considered an outstanding man in your country. I am sure you have had amorous thoughts about him?"

Zara did not respond. In fact, when Jordan first came to her house, she thought that he was like Prince Charming when she saw him alighting from his limited edition Maybach!

She had always liked Jordan!

However, she also knew that no matter what, she could not compare to Hailey. She could not snatch him away at all. Moreover, the relationship between their two families was so good. It was impossible for her to do that.

Park Sang-cheol suddenly said, "Forget it. This girl looks ordinary and doesn't have much charm. I believe it's very difficult for Jordan to take a fancy to her. Of all the women that Jordan likes, his three wives, as well as my sister, Park Anya, which one of them isn't a peerless beauty?"

"Letting her seduce Jordan is probably a waste of effort. However, isn't she very close to Hailey? Let her go to the Camdens' place and switch all of Hailey's lipsticks to ours. Jordan and Hailey just got married. They're newlyweds. It's impossible for him to stay in the laboratory all the time to do research. In a month, his fight with Miyamoto Masaki will probably be his last. Before that, he will definitely sleep with Hailey."

Park Sang-cheol believed that Jordan would definitely lose in his fight with Miyamoto Masaki. Therefore, he believed that Jordan would want to have a good time before he died. He would definitely sleep with Hailey before the fight.

Therefore, if they could switch all of Hailey's lipsticks to their "special lipstick", Jordan would die!

And he would not even know how he died!

The bodyguard nodded and immediately said to Zara, "Zara, our master feels that you're not charming enough and is worried that you won't be able to complete the task. Therefore, we order you to switch all of Hailey's lipsticks to ours. Go find Hailey immediately to do this. If you don't, I'll kill you!"

Of course, Zara was unwilling to do such a thing. After switching Hailey's lipstick, Jordan would be poisoned to death when he kissed Hailey!

Zara would indirectly cause the death of someone!

However, she was still a young girl who had not seen much of the world. When she looked at the corpse beside her, she was frightened and convinced.

Zara thought for a long time before agreeing. "I... I'm willing."

After leaving the villa, it started to rain outside. Orlando had a humid subtropical climate and it often rained here. Zara did not have an umbrella. As she walked, she suddenly veered to the side and sat down by the curb, hugging her sexy legs as she cried.

"Sob... sob... why did this happen? I'm just here to visit my family. If I had known this would happen, I wouldn't have come to Orlando. Sob sob... Grandma, what should I do? Should I help those bad people? I don't want to kill Jordan, but I don't want to die either. Sob sob..."

Before Grand aunt Lily died, she had instructed Zara to maintain a good relationship with the Camdens, especially Hailey and Jordan.

She even told her that Jordan could let Zara have a good life with just one word. He was the lucky star that the heavens had given to the Camden and Blaine families.

Zara recalled what her grandmother had told her and decided to return to the factory to look for Jordan.

The guard was still standing at the door.

"This is a factory. It's very dangerous here. Please leave." The guard warned Zara.

Zara said, "Mister, I was here just now. I'm looking for someone. I'm looking for Jordan. He is my in-law. Please call him out and say that I have something important to tell him! In-law?" The guard glanced at Zara. "Are you from the Camden family?"

Zara nodded and did not explain further. She was afraid that if she explained their relationship clearly, the guards would know that she was not that closely linked to Jordan and would not allow her to enter.

The guard said, "Master has instructed that no one from the Camden family is allowed to enter. Our master is currently in the middle of something very important. Please don't disturb him. If there's anything, you can tell me. I'll pass on the message."

Zara lowered her head. How could she tell a stranger about this?

In fact, she didn't know if she should even tell Jordan about this.

Hence, Zara walked away in the drizzle.

...

In a high-end residential district in Orlando.

Hailey and her family were at home, playing with their children.

Knock-knock.

Zara knocked on the door.

Hailey's father, Benedict, walked over to open the door. When he saw the drenched Zara, he immediately exclaimed. "Oh! Zara! It's raining outside. Why didn't you bring an umbrella? Come in, come in."

"Hello, Uncle."

Zara entered and handed him a gift.

Hailey put down her child and walked over. "Zara! Come over quickly. I'll give you a towel. Quickly dry yourself."

"Thank you, Hailey." Zara accepted the towel and wiped her hair and clothes.

The Camden family treated Zara very well, especially Hailey. She valued the Blaine family very much. If not for Zara's grandmother, Jordan and Hailey would have separated the first time and not gotten back together. She would not have given birth to Jordan's child.

It was all thanks to Grand aunt Lily!

...

Hailey looked at Zara as she wiped her body. For the first time, she felt that this young girl actually had a hint of sexiness, especially her legs.

Hailey smiled and asked, "Zara, do you have some romantic troubles?"

Chapter 750: Serum Test!

Zara looked at her and nodded.

She looked like she was in a terrible state. It was obvious that she had just cried and was drenched in the rain. There had to be a reasonable explanation.

Benedict hurried over. He was quite surprised. "Zara, are you in a relationship? When did you get a boyfriend? What does he do? Why haven't I heard your parents mention him?"

Hailey smiled. "Dad, Zara is so beautiful and has a good figure. There must be many boys wooing her. Isn't it normal to fall in love?"

She comforted Zara. "Did you meet a scumbag? Don't be afraid. When your brother-in-law comes back, I'll tell him to teach that bad guy a lesson!"

Zara thought to herself: 'I'm afraid Jordan has already done that.'

She asked instead, "Where is Auntie?"

Benedict said, "Hailey's mother went out with some friends. Ever since this woman became younger, she has been running around outside all day!"

Hailey said, "Dad, it's rare for Mom to be so happy. Just let her go out and enjoy herself."

Zara said, "Um, can I take a shower here?"

Hailey quickly agreed. "Oh yes, you should take a shower. After you're done, you can wear my clothes and use my cosmetics. They're all in my room. Use them as you please!"

Zara smiled. "Thank you, Hailey."

Hailey smiled. "We're family. There's no need to be so formal."

Zara had come here in the rain for the purpose of taking a shower here and borrowing Hailey's dressing table. After showering, Zara went to Hailey's dressing table and looked at the pile of lipsticks.

“MAC, L’Oréal, Estée Lauder, Helena, YSL...”

Hailey had too many lipsticks. Furthermore, they were of different styles and colors. A layman might not be able to tell the difference, but people who often wore lipstick could definitely tell at a glance.

Zara took a photo of each of them and sent them to Park Sang-cheol’s subordinate. She believed that it would take them at least three to five days to produce copies of all these lipsticks. Before that, she could relax a little.

But at 11 pm, Park Sang-cheol’s subordinate told Zara that all the lipstick copies were ready! Not only that, he arranged a time and place for her to collect them!

‘Oh my god, aren’t these people too amazing? They can copy so many branded lipsticks with poison in such a short time?’

Zara didn’t believe it. She secretly ran out at night and collected the lipsticks. After comparing them one by one, she realized that they were perfect replicas!

Zara also often used makeup. But even she couldn’t tell that the lipsticks were fake at all. She believed that Hailey would never be able to tell!

“I’m sorry, Jordan. I really don’t want you to die...”

Zara was already convinced that Jordan would die because of her!

...

Five days later, Jordan’s research team officially developed the first version of the Mirakuru serum for testing. After developing it, they needed to test it on human subjects.

The first person to receive this honor was the rich second-generation heir of Orlando, Darren.

Darren was pressed to the ground.

Meanwhile, Jordan sat on a chair and instructed his subordinates, “Inject the serum into his body.”

“No!” Darren shouted. “How dare you touch me! Do you know who my father is? If my father finds out, all of you will die! If you have the guts, let me call my father. I’ll ask him to kill you all!”

Jordan was speechless. Rich second-generation heirs in the country were all like that. If anything happened, they could only rely on their fathers.

“You’ve been missing for five days. If your father is so capable, why hasn’t he come to save you yet? To tell you the truth, your father has already been arrested for being a threat to national security. And it’s all thanks to you, his son!”

Of course, Darren didn’t believe him. “Bullsh*t! Who do you think you are? How dare you convict my father of such a crime! Brat, pretentious man. All I did was just play with that little b*tch, Zara. You bear a grudge and want to avenge her?”L Let me tell you. The moment I get out, I’ll play with her again! I’ll piss on her grandmother’s tombstone!”

Jordan waved his hand, indicating for his subordinates to take action immediately. He no longer wanted to listen to Darren’s nonsense.

His subordinate immediately injected the serum into Darren. This was the first version developed by Jordan’s team. It was still an experimental version and not complete. The purpose was just to test it.

“Ah! It hurts! What did you inject me with?!”

Darren was afraid that he would die after being injected.

Jordan smiled. “You don’t have to be nervous. After the serum is injected, your body will experience a major leap in strength. You will become Superman.”

“Superman, my ass!” Darren had never been bullied in his life. But over the past five days, he had been tortured and humiliated.

He still felt that Jordan was just putting on an act.

After a few minutes, Darren began to feel great changes in his body. He felt his muscles slowly expanding. His fingers became thicker.

“Ah!”

Darren started shouting even louder.

After a full hour, Darren’s transformation was complete! The current Darren was much taller and stronger than before!

“I’ve really... really become stronger...”

Darren finally started to believe Jordan’s words!

Jordan’s subordinate gave Darren a 220kg barbell and said to him, “Lift it.”

Darren looked at the barbell and stretched out his hands.

Jordan's subordinate immediately interrupted. "No, lift it with one hand."

...

"One hand?"

Lifting a 220kg barbell with one hand?

Darren felt that this request was a little too ridiculous, but he still did it!

He realized that he could do it!

He lifted the 220kg barbell above his head with one hand!

At that moment, he was extremely excited and shouted excitedly, "Hahahaha, I'm Superman! I've become Superman!"

"You b*stards, I'm going to kill you!"

After transforming into "Superman", Darren immediately thought of taking revenge.

He wanted to smash the 220kg barbell onto Jordan!

He believed that Jordan would definitely not be able to withstand this weight!

However, just as he was about to do so, a dozen guns were suddenly aimed at his head.

Jordan remained seated calmly in his chair. "You're not a real Superman yet. Move your hand again and your head will explode."

Darren was shocked to see so many guns aimed at his head.

He hurriedly put down the barbell and smiled. "Buddy, I'm sorry. So you captured me to make me stronger. I misunderstood you, buddy. I'm really sorry about Zara. Actually, I really loved her!"

Chapter 751: I'm Not Here To Spend Time With Hailey!

Jordan glanced at Darren in disdain. This little b*stard exuded the aura of a scumbag from head to toe. What was the use of apologizing now?

"Bring him for the other tests."

This time, Darren did not resist. He asked, "Buddy, what other tests do I have to do?"

Jordan's subordinate grabbed his arm and said, "There are many tests to be done. Strength, speed, endurance and even male functions. You'd better cooperate!"

Darren was taken aback. "Male functions? Buddy, are you going to give me women?"

Jordan smiled and nodded. "And they're the kind of women who haven't seen a man in a long time. You will definitely like them."

Jordan was talking about the female death row prisoners whom Lionel had brought over.

Darren was overjoyed. "Buddy, you're really my best buddy. You're so good to me! Haha, you don't have to hold my arm. Will I object to such a good thing? Hahahaha. To be honest, I can really feel the changes in my body. Hahaha, I'm the strongest man in the world now! Come on, let me conquer all the women in the world!"

The man was full of energy after having the serum injected into him.

After more than 10 hours of testing, Professor Liam walked over to Jordan, "Master, Darren is dead."

Jordan had expected Darren to die. It was impossible for the first test subject to survive.

"How did he die?" Jordan asked.

Professor Liam replied awkwardly, "He died from too much sex. He asked for dozens of women in a row to test the limits of his male functions, but he died in bed."

Jordan was speechless. Darren's manner of death was true to his character.

After Darren, Jordan and Professor Liam found another person to inject the serum. This person died within two days.

This time, the test subject died from overeating.

Professor Liam said, "The human body can now withstand the effects of this new serum we developed. However, after receiving the serum, the test subject will do things without any restraints. But don't worry, Master. We will soon solve this problem."

Jordan nodded. There were still more than 20 days before the one-month deadline. He believed that he and his team would be able to successfully perfect the Mirakuru serum.

Professor Liam said, "Master, you've been cooped up in the laboratory during this period. Why don't you go out and relax a bit? We are just doing tests on the human subjects for the next two days. I can keep an eye on them."

Jordan said, "Alright, I should go and visit my son."

After all, his son with Hailey was Jordan's flesh and blood. Jordan had been in Orlando for so many days and had not gone to visit him even once. This was indeed not something a father should do.

So Jordan took a taxi to Hailey's residence. As he knew the password, he unlocked the door.

"Ah! Hubby! Hubby, you're here!"

Hailey was extremely excited when she saw that Jordan had come. She hurriedly carried their son over. "Baby, look, Daddy is here to see you. Quickly call Daddy. This is your dear Daddy! Hubby, come carry him."

Jordan took the child in his arms. The baby was still very young and did not know how to speak. Although Jordan did not like Hailey, their baby was really beautiful. His eyes were especially so.

"You're here."

Hailey's father, Benedict, was sitting on the sofa and watching television.

Zara was also here. She hurried over and greeted Jordan. "Cousin-in-law."

Worried that Jordan wouldn't remember her, Hailey introduced her to him. "Hubby, do you still remember Zara? She's Grand Aunt Lily's granddaughter. We met her when we went to South Daytona previously."

Jordan looked at Zara and nodded. "Yes, I remember. We met a few days ago. You haven't left yet?"

Zara replied, "Hailey asked me to stay here for a few more days. She... she wants to introduce someone to me."

Jordan said, "Yes, you should find someone new. The old one won't be returning."

Hearing this, Zara's heart skipped a beat. She knew what Jordan meant. Her ex, Darren, was already dead! For some reason, when Zara looked at Jordan, the fear in her heart was even more intense than when she was facing Park Sang-cheol!

She was in a dilemma. Should she bring harm upon him?!

She glanced at Hailey's lips. As Hailey wasn't going out today, she didn't put on any makeup and didn't have any lipstick on her lips. Nevertheless, even without makeup, Hailey was confident that not many women could compare to her.

Even so, Zara suggested to Hailey. "Brother-in-law is back. Aren't you going to make yourself up a bit?"

Hailey looked at herself. Her outfit was indeed a little casual. She had yet to win Jordan's heart, so she indeed needed to put on her most beautiful self every time they met.

"Ah, right. Fortunately, you reminded me. I'll go in and change and put on some makeup," Hailey said.

"Hailey, let me help you." Zara followed her in.

Jordan was speechless. He really wanted to stop Hailey from doing this. He wanted to tell her that no matter how beautiful she was, it was impossible for him to be attracted to her again. But if she insisted on going to all that trouble, so be it.

Jordan carried the baby over to sit on the sofa. He asked Benedict, "Where's Hailey's mother?"

Benedict replied, "She went out. She opened a beauty salon with a friend, and now she goes out early and returns late every day. I haven't seen her all day. She doesn't behave like a good woman at all! She doesn't even help take care of her grandchild!"

Jordan did not expect his mother-in-law to take care of his child. No way Sylvie would do that!

Before long, Hailey had changed into a pair of pink shorts and a white top. She walked out in an outfit that looked very youthful and fresh.

"Jordan, look at Hailey. Doesn't she look like a pretty high school student?" Zara brought Hailey to Jordan and kept praising her.

Hailey knew that Jordan liked her look when she was a student, so she often made herself up to look youthful and innocent. She hoped this would remind him of their happier times.

Jordan said, "You're already the mother of two children. It's not as if I don't know you. No matter how young you pretend to look, I know your real age."

Zara laughed. "Haha, Jordan is right. Hailey, our actions are a little unnecessary, haha. Well, Jordan, Hailey, you two are newlyweds. You haven't had time to spend together

for the past few days. You must have some alone time now! Give the baby to me. I'll help you take care of him!"

...

As Zara spoke, she reached out to take the baby from Jordan.

Hailey was very pleased. This cousin of hers really knew how to create opportunities for her and Jordan!

Jordan and Hailey had married again. If they could consummate their remarriage, it would mean that they had truly and completely reconciled.

However...

But Jordan rejected the offer. "No need. I'm here to see my child, not to spend time alone with Hailey. I'll leave after the child goes to sleep!"

Chapter 752: Sylvie Kills Someone!

Jordan's attitude towards Hailey was still firm. He would not give her any chance. Seeing his resolve, Hailey was very upset and did not know how to regain Jordan's favor.

Zara was as disappointed as she was. If Jordan refused to be intimate with Hailey, he wouldn't come into contact with her lipstick. If so, Zara wouldn't be able to complete the mission that Park Sang-cheol had assigned to her.

If she couldn't complete the mission, she would be killed by those South Koreans at any time.

Jordan soon managed to coax the baby to sleep.

He stood up and prepared to leave.

Just then, Hailey's phone suddenly rang. Jordan glanced at her phone screen. It was her mother, Sylvie.

Hailey picked up the call. "Mom, what's the matter? Jordan is back but you're not at home. Come back and cook for us. Jordan loves to eat your cooking."

As Hailey spoke, her expression suddenly changed and her voice became twice as loud.

Hailey said, "Mom, what did you say? You're at the police station? You... killed someone?!"

Jordan, who was about to leave, immediately stopped and turned around in shock.

...

Half an hour ago.

Orlando, the AMC movie theater.

Sylvie and an unfamiliar man held hands and walked into the cinema together. The two of them chose the last row. Most people knew that for a couple to choose the last row in an empty movie theater meant that they wanted to be intimate.

Sylvie and this unfamiliar man were not really a couple. After she became 10 years younger, she opened a beauty salon and made many new friends. There were also many men pursuing her.

Among them, there was no lack of her type.

The woman was 41 years old. She felt that this was a chance given to her by the heavens to return to her youth. She couldn't miss it.

Every day when Sylvie returned home and saw the old and useless Benedict, she would feel very disgusted. She had already shared his bed for many years.

She had been out all day recently because she had a new lover.

"Sylvie, you're so beautiful."

In the last row of the theater, the man held Sylvie's hand and kissed her.

Sylvie didn't object. This wasn't their first time doing this. However, less than a minute after they kissed, the man suddenly couldn't breathe and fell to the ground.

"Hey, what's wrong? Don't scare me!"

Sylvie was scared. She placed her hand under the man's nose and realized that he was no longer breathing!

Her lover was dead!

"Ah!"

Sylvie immediately shouted, attracting the attention of the other guests. Soon, the staff came over and called the police to arrest Sylvie.

...

Hailey hung up the phone, her heart burning with anxiety. She hurriedly pulled Jordan back and said, "Hubby, don't go yet. Something happened to my mother. The police said that she murdered someone. They've arrested her now. Hubby, please save my mother. Only you can save her now. You know that my mother would never murder anyone. They must have it all wrong!"

Jordan also frowned, feeling that this matter was very strange. He had lived with Sylvie for more than three years, so he knew her character. Although Sylvie was snobbish and vain, she was not an evil person. She was just an ordinary woman and would not have the intention to kill anyone.

'Could it be Shaun?'

Jordan suddenly thought of Shaun. Previously, Shaun's wife had controlled Victoria's body to kill someone. Could it be the same thing again?

Jordan suddenly felt that this matter was very likely linked to him!

"Alright, I'll go to the police station with you to take a look," Jordan said.

"Alright."

Jordan, Hailey, Benedict and Zara all went to the police station, leaving the child to the nanny.

In the police station, Sylvie was being interrogated.

A police officer said, "Madam Parker, what's your relationship with the dead man? Why did you go to the cinema together? Why did you kill him?"

Sylvie replied, "I didn't kill him! I have nothing to do with him! Don't malign me! My son-in-law's name is Jordan Steele. He's very powerful. Let me tell you, he has even sat in the Queen of England's golden carriage before! Before my son-in-law comes, I won't say anything!"

Sylvie was very nervous and afraid as she waited for Jordan to arrive.

Jordan soon arrived at the station.

"Are you Sylvie Parker's son-in-law, Jordan Steele?" The police officer asked when he saw Jordan.

Jordan nodded. "Yes."

The police officer said, "I heard that you've sat in the Queen of England's golden carriage before? You're very powerful in the capital?"

When Jordan heard this, he was certain that Sylvie had not been possessed by anyone. Only Sylvie would tell such things to the police officer.

Although Jordan was a Deity, he was still very friendly to lawful police officers. He did not reveal his identity.

Jordan said, "No, I'm just an ordinary person. If Sylvie really committed a crime, we will accept that she had to be punished by the law. However, I don't think this matter is that simple. Can I talk to her alone?"

The police officer said, "We have been waiting for you to come. She refused to speak a word until you arrived. Hurry up and go in."

...

When Jordan arrived at the interrogation room, Sylvie was delighted to see him. "Jordan, you're finally here. Now that you're here, I will be fine!"

Jordan looked at Sylvie's eyes and mannerisms and was certain that it was her.

'It seems that Sylvie isn't being controlled. She did it herself.' Jordan thought to himself.

Jordan said, "Sylvie, if you really killed someone, I can't help you."

Sylvie hurriedly denied it. "I didn't kill anyone. I really didn't kill anyone!"

"Today... Jordan, is my husband outside? Close the door first."

Sylvie appeared hesitant to speak. It looked like she had something secretive or shameful to reveal.

Jordan closed the door and sat down. He also wanted to know why Sylvie would kill someone.

Sylvie confessed to Jordan, "Jordan, you really can't blame me for what happened today. The person who died was a customer who pursued me. You know that after I became younger, many men pursued me. This person is very good at wooing women. I couldn't help myself and went on a date with him to watch a movie."

Hearing this, Jordan stood up to leave.

"Hey, Jordan, don't go yet. Let me finish. Why are you leaving?" Sylvie hurriedly pulled Jordan back.

Jordan said angrily, "Must I continue listening? You and Hailey are the same! The daughter cheated on her husband, and so did the mother! I should have known since you gave birth to a daughter like Hailey!"

Jordan no longer wanted to know why Sylvie murdered someone. He was furious the moment he heard that she was seeing another man behind Benedict's back.

Did women wish to become beautiful so that they could have affairs? If he had known earlier, Jordan would not have brought her to South Korea!

Chapter 753: Who's Trying To Harm Me?!

Sylvie started crying. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, Jordan. After I became younger, I forgot who I was. I now know I was in the wrong."

Jordan pushed Sylvie away. "Why are you apologizing to me?! You make it sound like you betrayed me!"

He was speechless. It reminded him of the scene when Hailey cheated on him with Tyler.

Sylvie said, "Jordan, no matter what, I'm your mother-in-law and the grandmother of your son. You can't just stand by and watch me go to jail. No matter what foolish mistakes I make, I won't kill anyone!"

Jordan sighed and said, "Tell me how that person died."

Sylvie told Jordan everything about her date with the man and everything that happened after they entered the cinema.

Jordan found it unbelievable. "You said that person suddenly died after kissing you? Does that person have some illness?"

Sylvie said, "I think so too! But the hospital said that he was poisoned. He wasn't ill before that. He died from poison. How could I have poisoned him? Did I spit the poison into his mouth? Wouldn't I be dead too?!"

Jordan frowned and thought about this matter carefully. It was indeed a little difficult to comprehend.

He looked at Sylvie and saw the lipstick on her lips. He asked, "Did you buy lipstick from a counterfeit brand? Some inferior-quality lipsticks are very harmful."

Sylvie said, "Oh my god, why would I buy counterfeit lipsticks? You don't trust my taste at all. Besides, the lipstick I'm wearing today isn't mine. I'm using Hailey's lipstick, and

she always buys good stuff. It's from the biggest makeup department store in Orlando. It can't be fake!"

"You used Hailey's lipstick?" Jordan asked curiously.

Sylvie replied, "That's right. Haven't I become younger? But my taste is still a little like that of a middle-aged woman. I felt that my lipstick looks too old-fashioned, so I went to use my daughter's lipstick. Is there a problem?"

Jordan started to become serious. If this lipstick was just a counterfeit product that Sylvie bought, there wasn't much of a problem. But if it came from Hailey, it was something worth pondering over!

"If it's really about the lipstick, then Hailey's lipstick can poison someone to death. As her husband, I'm the most likely target!"

Jordan immediately realized the danger he was in!

Just now, at Hailey's house, Zara kept encouraging Jordan to have some alone time with Hailey. Fortunately, Jordan no longer had any feelings for Hailey. Otherwise, he would be the dead one now!

Jordan immediately became very serious!

"Sit tight. I'll handle this personally!"

Jordan immediately sat down and sent a message to his subordinate. "Go to Hailey's house immediately and check if there's anything wrong with her lipsticks. The address is XXX. The door password is 696969."

Jordan's subordinates took immediate action and soon arrived at Hailey's bedroom. They investigated as quickly as possible and reported to Jordan.

"Master, we have completed our investigation. All her lipsticks have lethal ingredients."

Jordan was silent for a moment after receiving the news.

'Indeed, the problem is Hailey's lipstick. Does Hailey want to harm me?'

Although Jordan no longer loved Hailey, he knew her very well. This woman was doing everything she could to please him. It was impossible for her to harm him now.

Hailey no longer had any other options that were better than Jordan. There was no other man. In addition, they had a son together. She would definitely stand on Jordan's side. Even if the six families wanted her to kill Jordan, she would not do it.

'It can't be Hailey. Who could it be?'

Jordan suddenly remembered something suspicious about Zara. She had been staying at Hailey's house for the past few days, so she had the best chance to make a move.

'But Zara has no reason to harm me.'

Jordan had killed Darren. But Zara wouldn't try to avenge him, right?

Darren had played with her while Jordan had stood up for her. Zara should be extremely grateful to Jordan!

'Who is behind all of this?'

Jordan was certain that someone else was behind all of this. This person was deliberately targeting him!

Closing his eyes, Jordan used his Deity ability to look into the future.

However, during this period, he had been using his ability almost every day to solve the problem of the Mirakuru serum. His mental strength had already been exhausted.

Therefore, Jordan could only see a rough outline of a person this time. He could not see the exact scene.

'Park Sang-cheol!'

Park Sang-cheol's figure suddenly appeared in Jordan's mind!

Jordan suddenly understood what was going on. Park Sang-cheol was Park Chan-young's brother. After the latter's death, Park Sang-cheol must have felt very indignant and wanted to avenge him.

However, Jordan and Miyamoto Masaki were going to have a deathmatch in one month. Miyamoto Masaki wanted to kill Jordan with his own hands.

Therefore, the Park family could not openly kill Jordan as it would interfere with Miyamoto Masaki's plan. Park Sang-cheol could only secretly assassinate Jordan.

'Lipstick? Hmph.'

This method of using lipstick to kill people—Jordan was even more certain that this was the Park family's doing.

A family like the Parks focused on research into aesthetics, how to become beautiful and young, as well as makeup. In short, it was their signature.

'Zara might have been threatened by Park Sang-cheol.'

Jordan knew that Zara was an innocent girl who would not harm him. But still, she had still done something that might hurt Jordan! Anyone who offended a Deity had to be punished!

"Sigh."

Jordan sighed. He knew that he definitely could not let Zara off if she was involved in this matter. But Zara was the granddaughter of his benefactor, Grandaunt Lily.

...

'I'm sorry, Grandaunt Lily. I don't want to do this either.'

Given the current situation, Jordan decided to beat Park Sang-cheol at his own game. He would lure Park Sang-cheol out and deal with him!

If he couldn't deal with him soon, Park Sang-cheol would definitely try his best to assassinate Jordan within this month!

Jordan thought for a moment before standing up. He said to Sylvie, "Sylvie, I've figured out this matter. It has nothing to do with you. This was done by spies from South Korea. I'll inform the relevant departments and let them handle this matter. Stay here and cooperate with the police. I promise you, nothing will happen to you."

Sylvie grabbed Jordan tightly. "Son-in-law, my good son-in-law, I realize my mistake now. You have to save me. I'll stay at home and take care of your child every day. I won't go anywhere. Really."

Jordan shook Sylvie off. "I told you, you'll be fine. Also, my child is still young now. It doesn't matter if you take care of him. When he is older and starts to develop his morals and values, you will have no right to teach him!"

Chapter 754: Developing The Antidote!

Not only did Sylvie not have the right to raise and educate Jordan's son, but his mother Hailey also did not have the right!

Although separating a son from his biological mother seemed a little cruel, in order to let his son grow up with the correct values, Jordan would not let Hailey stay with his son forever. At the very most, he would let her be with him up till the age of three!

Actually, the three Steele brothers were similar. They left their mother's side when they were four or five years old and rarely stayed with their parents. Whether it was because of the Steele tradition or his distrust of Hailey, Jordan would do this.

Of course, Jordan would not let his and Lauren's daughter be separated from Lauren.

Jordan walked out of the interrogation room. The Camdens were as anxious as ants on a hot pan.

Hailey chased after Jordan and asked, "How is it? How's my mother? Is she alright? You'll save her, right?"

Jordan flicked his sleeves. "I can't be bothered with her immoral business!"

Benedict could tell what Jordan was implying and said, "Jordan, did Sylvie cheat on me?! Is the dead man her secret lover?! I already knew that this woman wouldn't know her place after becoming younger! Sylvie, how dare you cuckold me!"

During this period, Sylvie had been leaving home early in the morning and returning late in the evening. As her husband, Benedict had long noticed something amiss.

Jordan looked at the angry Benedict and snorted. He was thinking on the inside: 'Now you know how I felt then, don't you?'

Back then, when Hailey was having an affair with Tyler, Benedict did not blame his daughter at all. Instead, he blamed Jordan for being incompetent.

Hmph, the heavens were fair! Now the same had happened to Benedict, let's see if he still had the same opinion!

But Jordan remained silent and just walked out of the police station.

"Hubby, don't go. You can't leave Mom alone." Hailey cried and pleaded but Jordan ignored her.

In fact, Jordan had already promised Sylvie that he would let Lionel resolve this matter and save her. After all, Sylvie did not kill anyone. Park Sang-cheol was the real murderer.

It was just like when you were driving and a criminal suddenly boarded your car and controlled your steering wheel to crash into someone. Although you were the one in the driver's seat, were you guilty?

The criminal who hijacked your car was clearly the real culprit.

“Cousin-in-law!”

Zara chased after him.

If it was in the past, Jordan would have ignored Zara. However, he was putting on an act now. His goal was to make Zara take the bait. Therefore, as Jordan approached the police station exit, he paused for a moment and deliberately waited for Zara to catch up.

“Why are you chasing after me?” Jordan asked.

Zara was now under Park Sang-cheol's control. Of course, she had to think of ways to kill Jordan with that lipstick.

Panting heavily, Zara deliberately caressed him with her hand. “Jordan, why are you so angry? Is it because Auntie's affair reminded you of how Hailey betrayed you?”

Jordan nodded. “Although it happened a long time ago, I still get angry when I think about it!”

In fact, Jordan no longer cared about this matter. Moreover, he would not talk about the past with just anyone.

Everything he said was just to lure Zara in.

Zara hesitated for a moment before suddenly mustering her courage and saying, “Jordan, Hailey did something wrong. I think you should take revenge against her!”

“Revenge against her? How?” Jordan asked.

Zara said, “Cheat on her with another woman!”

Jordan smiled in his heart but pretended to look dejected. “That's a good idea. But I don't know who to cheat with.”

Zara flipped her hair. “Jordan, if you don't mind, what about me?”

Jordan pretended to be shocked. “You? You're so close to the Camden family, but you're willing to do something like this to them? If your grandma in heaven finds out, she will probably be unhappy, right?”

Zara said, "As long as it can appease Jordan, I'll do anything!"

Jordan snorted in his heart: 'I think it's more like you'll do anything as long as it will kill me'!

Since Zara chose to continue carrying out the mission that Park Sang-cheol had given her, Jordan could only accept it and use her to lure Park Sang-cheol out.

Jordan didn't waste any more time and said, "Alright, since you're willing to help me, then fine. How about this? Go find a hotel room first. I'll transfer money to you. I still have some matters to settle first. Get a room and send me the room number. After I'm done, I'll look for you at the hotel. How about that?"

Zara nodded happily. "Sure. Jordan, thank you. I thought you wouldn't like me!"

Jordan praised her. "Although your looks can't compare to Hailey, your figure is not bad. Otherwise, a rich second-generation heir like Darren wouldn't have fallen for you, right?"

Zara suddenly asked, "By the way, Jordan, how is Darren now? Did you kill him?"

Jordan, "No, I just taught him a lesson and sent him away."

"Oh ok. Jordan, go ahead. I'll wait for you at the hotel!" Zara left first.

Meanwhile, Jordan returned to the factory. By now, his research team had already received samples of Hailey's poisoned lipsticks. Jordan wanted to make sure that he would be immune to those lipsticks before heading to the hotel.

Otherwise, he would just be inviting death when he went to the hotel.

Jordan asked, "Professor Liam, how is it? Are you able to come up with an antidote for the poison in the lipstick?"

Professor Liam replied, "There is too little time. We haven't found a solution yet."

Jordan looked at the time. "I'm in a hurry to go to a hotel room with a woman. Let's conduct human experiments!"

Professor Liam said, "Uh... alright then!"

Professor Liam had a prisoner brought over and made him take the most potent antidote that the Steele family had before letting him come into contact with the lipstick.

...

"Urgh... urgh..."

The prisoner kept vomiting and felt extremely uncomfortable. Although he did not die immediately, he would not live long if he was not given immediate treatment.

Professor Liam said, "The Park family is really not to be underestimated. Even our best antidote can't resist the toxicity of a small lipstick! Master, you must not go to the appointment with that woman. Otherwise, you might die under her lips!"

Jordan was very unhappy. He was a Deity. If he was kissed to death by an ordinary girl, wouldn't he be a laughing stock?

"Let's stop the development of the Mirakuru serum for now. Everyone, follow me. Make the antidote that can neutralize the lipstick poison as soon as possible!" Jordan ordered.

"Yes, Master!"

Chapter 755: Kill Jordan!

Three hours later.

Orlando, West Lake Hotel.

In the presidential suite, Zara was wearing a lace nightdress. Her long, slender legs were the envy of all women and the object of infatuation for all men.

She paced back and forth in the room. Her legs were sore from walking, but Jordan was still not there.

Ding-dong.

Zara's phone rang and she immediately picked it up. It was not Jordan, but Park Sang-cheol's subordinate.

As Park Sang-cheol's subordinates were monitoring Zara's every move, they knew that Jordan was not by her side.

"Hello."

"Why isn't Jordan here yet?! It's been hours! I saw you walking up and down in front of the camera. You're making me dizzy! Can't you sit down?!" Park Sang-cheol's subordinate scolded Zara.

Zara was very nervous and scared. "... I can't sit still. You want me to kill Jordan, how can I sit still? Please, let me and Jordan go."

“Shut up!” Park Sang-cheol’s subordinate shouted. “Call Jordan immediately and ask him when he will arrive! Damn it, why is he being so wishy-washy? He’s really trash! If I knew that there’s a beauty like you waiting for me, I would have rushed over!”

Park Sang-cheol’s subordinate had been staring at Zara for so long and he was rather tempted.

After hanging up the call, Zara didn’t dare to call Jordan. Instead, she just sent him a message: ‘Jordan, when are you arriving? I can’t wait.’

Jordan responded quickly: ‘I’m in a taxi now. I’ll be there in 20 minutes.’

At this moment, Jordan and his research staff had just finished developing a sticker that could neutralize the toxicity of lipstick.

The sticker was invisible and tasteless. It could be pasted on the lips without being detected. When it came into contact with the poison on the lipstick, the two chemicals would immediately fuse and the poison would be absorbed and neutralized.

Jordan had already tested it on two human subjects. It was foolproof!

Now, Jordan could face Zara’s red lips!

Knock-knock.

15 minutes later, there was a knock on the door of Zara’s presidential suite. Zara happily walked over to open the door. When she saw that Jordan had appeared, she immediately hugged him in delight.

“Jordan, you’re finally here. You made me wait for so long.”

Jordan slowly pushed Zara away. “Let’s talk inside. What’s the hurry?”

After closing the door, Jordan walked into the presidential suite and couldn’t help sighing.

“Jordan, what’s wrong? Why are you sighing the moment you come in? Don’t you like my clothes? I’ve prepared a lot of outfits. There are nurse and air stewardess uniforms. What do you like? I’ll change now!”

Zara was afraid that she wasn’t charming enough. She had no choice. She was far inferior to Hailey and even Elle!

Jordan sized up Zara. To be honest, she was quite attractive. At the very least, she could seduce more than 90% of the men across the country. If Jordan did not know that her goal was to kill him, he might have been attracted to her.

Jordan smiled. "There's no need. I'm sighing not because of you, but because you chose this suite. I stayed in it back then."

Zara was surprised. "Ah, have you stayed at the West Lake Hotel before? With Hailey?"

Jordan shook his head. "No, during my first divorce with Hailey, I didn't know that your grandmother had someone at the City Clerk Office to stop the proceedings. I thought that we were really divorced. After that, I came here to book a presidential suite. Hailey followed me here that day, but she only stood at the door. I didn't let her in."

Thinking back on that day, it was as if it had just happened yesterday. Time passed too quickly.

In the blink of an eye, Jordan now had two children.

Zara said, "Oh, don't think about the past anymore. Hailey doesn't know how to cherish you. You should take revenge on her! Jordan, actually, I like you very much too. I've liked you since the first time you came to our house..."

Zara was moving closer and closer to Jordan.

Jordan suddenly grabbed Zara's arm and asked, "Zara, are you sure you want to do this? I hope you can seriously consider it again. Do you really want to do this? Think about what your grandmother has taught you. You still have a chance to stop."

Actually, Jordan was giving Zara one last chance! Zara's lips were smeared with lethal lipstick. If she chose to kiss Jordan, it meant that she wanted to kill him.

Zara was Grand aunt Lily's granddaughter and Jordan did not wish to kill her. However, if Zara chose to harm Jordan, he would have no choice but to do so!

Inside, Zara was also struggling in her heart. She looked at Jordan and almost cried.

Jordan and Zara must have been the strangest couple among all the hotel guests at this moment. They stared at each other with hesitation and internal struggles, as if they were wrangling with death itself.

Zara hesitated for a long time before choosing to kiss Jordan!

Jordan closed his eyes. He wasn't trying to savor the moment. Jordan had kissed countless peerless beauties. Zara couldn't compare to any of them.

He closed his eyes because he was thinking to himself: 'I'm sorry, Grand aunt Lily. I can't keep your granddaughter alive!'

Jordan had already decided that he would kill Zara!

This was because she was also merciless in her attempt to kill Jordan!

If Jordan had not developed a sticker that could resist the poison, he would have died in less than a minute, just like Sylvie's lover!

"Urgh..."

Less than 30 seconds later, Jordan pushed Zara away and pretended to be in pain as he fell to the ground.

"Jordan, what... what happened..."

Zara knew that she had poisoned Jordan, but she still asked.

...

Jordan's expression was very grim. He took out a box of medicine from his bag and took a pill. He then pointed at Zara. "There's... there's poison. Zara, you... you're trying to kill me..."

Zara's tears kept streaming down. "I'm sorry, Jordan. I have no choice. I really have no choice!"

As Zara spoke, she knelt in front of Jordan and apologized.

Jordan pretended to be in extreme pain and asked, "Why?"

Zara cried. "It was a South Korean who asked me to do this. They killed Darren's friend in front of me. They didn't even let him speak. They were too ruthless. I'm afraid, I'm really afraid. Sobs..."

"Jordan, when you meet my grandmother in the afterlife, please don't tell her that I killed you. Please!"

Chapter 756: Park Sora Is A Member Of The Steele Family!

Zara knelt on the ground, crying and begging. Her tears kept falling to the ground. Her helpless manner at this moment was completely different from when she had pounced on Jordan.

No matter how pitiful she was now, she had attempted to murder him.

Jordan thought to himself: 'Zara, I'm afraid you'll see your grandmother before me! When you see her, I hope you won't tell her that I killed you.'

At this moment, Zara's phone rang again.

Zara trembled nervously. When she answered the call, her hands were shaking uncontrollably. "Hello..."

"What's going on over there?! Is Jordan dead?! Why is he still talking?!" Park Sang-cheol's subordinate asked.

Zara said, "He... he's in a very serious condition now. He just took some medicine and that might have... slowed down the poison a little. He won't die for the time being."

Park Sang-cheol's subordinate said angrily, "Damn! Now that he's on the ground and can't move, smash his head with a heavy object!"

Zara immediately refused. "No, no, I will never do that!"

How could she do such a thing? She already couldn't bear to use lipstick to harm others. Now, they wanted her to smash someone to death? This was definitely not something an ordinary girl like Zara could do.

Zara hung up, afraid that the other party would threaten her again.

After that, Zara cried even harder.

Jordan asked, "Who called? Did he ask you to take this opportunity to kill me? Why aren't you doing it? I can't move now. You can kill me easily."

Zara kept shaking her head. "No, no, I can't do that to you. I can't kill anyone, and I can't kill you either. You're Hailey's husband!"

Jordan looked at Zara. He knew that she was actually just an ordinary girl. She did not have the ruthlessness to kill him. If she just had to kiss someone with poisoned lipstick, she could still lie to herself that she wasn't directly involved. However, she couldn't just smash someone to death.

Jordan continued to provoke her. "If you don't kill me now, they will definitely kill you."

Zara hugged her legs and cried, "They can go ahead and kill me. Anyway, I don't want to live anymore! I've harmed you..sobs... I came to Orlando to visit my family. Why did I

have to encounter such a thing? Sobs... I've never even had a boyfriend I really like. I have never married or had children yet. Sobs..."

Jordan felt a little guilty. If she hadn't met him in that cafe, she wouldn't have been involved in today's matter, right?

...

At this moment, Park Sang-cheol and his subordinates were also at the West Lake Hotel, and they were on the floor below Jordan and Zara's presidential suite.

Park Sang-cheol's subordinate reported, "Master, Jordan didn't die immediately after coming into contact with the lipstick's poison. Zara said that he took a pill that seemed to have slowed down the effects. After all, the Steeles are still one of the eight great families. Will their medicine neutralize our poison?"

Park Sang-cheol immediately retorted. "Impossible! The Steele family doesn't have the ability to neutralize our poison! As long as Jordan kisses Zara, he would definitely die!"

Park Sang-cheol's subordinate said, "Yes, they kissed. They kissed for almost a minute. The poison has definitely gotten into his mouth."

Park Sang-cheol said, "Hmph, since he's struggling and in agony now, I'll personally send him on his way! Get ready our men to go upstairs with me!"

"Yes, sir!"

Bang!

The door to Jordan and Zara's presidential suite was suddenly kicked open.

At this moment, Jordan was still pretending to be in pain on the ground. Zara was crying in despair in front of him.

"Hahaha... Jordan, you never expected to die at my hands, right?"

Park Sang-cheol and his men strode in.

When Jordan saw Park Sang-cheol, he was immediately prepared for battle. Indeed, it was this b*stard who was behind everything.

Park Sang-cheol walked up to Jordan. "Jordan, you killed my brother and even caused my sister to be expelled from the family. You deserve to die a thousand times over!"

Jordan said, "Park Sang-cheol, I don't have any personal grudges with you. It was your brother who forced my hand. If I don't kill him, am I supposed to let him kill me?"

“You should have let him kill you! If he wanted to chop off your head, you should have placed your head on the chopping board! If he wanted to shoot you, you should have stood still and let him shoot you! If he wanted to hit you with his car, you should have laid down in the middle of the road! You lowly worm, how dare you resist?!” Park Sang-cheol roared.

Jordan laughed out loud. “You are truly a young master of the Park family. So arrogant. You treat the Steeles like animals!”

Park Sang-cheol said fiercely, “Jordan, don’t be smug. I already know the truth about Park Anya. Do you think my sister really likes you and is willing to die for you? Don’t be naive. The person who pleaded for you wasn’t my sister herself. At that time, she was controlled by that b*stard, Shaun! I don’t know why Shaun helped you, but I’m sure that he only helped you because he wanted to use you.

“Unfortunately, when Anya told my father the truth, he refused to believe her. He’s still unwilling to let her return to the family. Anya is so upset. It’s all because of you! You lowly b*tch, what right do you have to like my sister!”

When Jordan heard that Park Anya failed to return to her family, he felt sad for her and felt that he owed her.

However, he only felt disgusted and hatred towards Park Sang-cheol!

“Hahahaha...” Jordan laughed loudly and fell back to the ground.” Park Sang-cheol, I’m about to die anyway. Let me tell you a secret today. Haven’t you always wanted to know who Park Anya’s daughter’s biological father is? ”

“You know?” Park Sang-cheol looked at Jordan in disbelief.

Jordan said, “I want to tell you that Sora is a descendant of the Steele family! I need to thank the Park family for raising her for 15 years. Hahaha.”

“Bullshit! Go to hell, trash!”

Park Sang-cheol picked up his gun and aimed it at Jordan’s head. He was ready to execute him immediately.

But to everyone’s surprise, Jordan suddenly jumped up from the ground and smacked Park Sang-cheol’s gun away. He then grabbed Park Sang-cheol’s hair and slammed him against the wall of the hotel room.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

...

Jordan used all his strength to smash Park Sang-cheol's head into the wall. Park Sang-cheol fainted on the spot and bled profusely. If it were anyone else, they would have died long ago.

"Damn it! Why is he still able to move?! And still so strong?! Wasn't he poisoned?"

Park Sang-cheol's subordinates were shocked.

Chapter 757: Pablo Dalton Returns!

Park Sang-cheol and his men thought that Jordan should not be able to move at this moment. He should be on the verge of death.

Who would have thought that he would be even more ferocious than before?

Park Sang-cheol's subordinates had watched through the camera that Jordan had come into contact with the poison. Could it be that he was immune to poison? Or could it be that Jordan's pill could neutralize the poison?

"Protect Master! Everyone, come upstairs! Hurry! Hurry!"

The subordinates immediately took out their guns and fired at Jordan.

Park Sang-cheol's subordinates were top-notch fighters in both marksmanship and combat ability. They were not too inferior to Dragon. Therefore, Jordan could only let go of Park Sang-cheol for the time being.

'I can't let Park Sang-cheol leave here alive!'

Jordan knew that as the eldest son of a secret family, Park Sang-cheol could easily go into hiding and avoid detection. Jordan would never be able to find him again if he didn't want to be found.

Therefore, if he missed this opportunity to kill Park Sang-cheol today, it would be even more difficult to find another opportunity in the future.

Picking up a knife, Jordan threw it toward Park Sang-cheol's neck.

"Master!"

His subordinates shouted in fear. They protected Park Sang-cheol with their bodies and shouted, "Call our doctors to come over immediately! Shoot Jordan to death!"

Park Sang-cheol's subordinates were increasing in numbers, and the man was given absolute cover. They could even give Park Sang-cheol emergency treatment in front of Jordan.

"Damn it!"

Jordan was burning with anxiety. He had thrown the knife into a vital point and if the doctors did not save Park Sang-cheol in time, he would definitely die.

However, the Park family's medical skills were so advanced. If they were able to perform emergency treatment immediately, Park Sang-cheol would probably not die!

But there were so many people on Park Sang-cheol's side now. Jordan could barely protect himself. There was no way he could go over and finish off Park Sang-cheol now.

"Damn it, there are so many of them."

Jordan hid in the washroom and did not dare to go out. Zara also followed him inside. She curled up in the bathtub and did not dare to move.

"Mr. Jordan! Mr. Jordan, I'm here!"

A familiar voice rang out. Pablo had led dozens of people in.

Sounds of machine-gun fire

The two sides engaged in an intense battle.

"Master is out of danger. Let's retreat first!"

Park Sang-cheol's subordinates saw that the situation was not good and they were worried that he would be injured again. As a result, they hurriedly retreated and evacuated the scene.

When Pablo and his men saw Jordan, they immediately knelt on the ground. "Mr. Jordan! Sorry, I'm late!"

"Pablo!"

Jordan was very happy to see him. He quickly pulled him to his feet. "You're out?"

Pablo had been arrested in Houston and was in jail there for some time. The two of them had not seen each other for a long time.

Pablo said, "I just came out. These are the men I recruited from inside the jail. They're all loyal brothers who aren't afraid of death. In the future, they'll be at Mr. Jordan's disposal!"

Jordan smiled. "Alright, Pablo. With you around, I feel much more at ease."

In terms of experience and strength in the country, Pablo was even more connected than Salvatore. He also knew his limits.

"Sob sob sob..."

At this moment, Zara's cries could be heard from the washroom.

Pablo looked at Zara, who was wearing a sexy nightdress. He couldn't help asking, "Mr. Jordan, this lady is...? Your new wife?"

Pablo thought that Zara was Jordan's woman. He heard from Salvatore that Jordan had recently married a new wife.

Jordan glanced at Zara and sighed. He instructed Pablo. "Kill her."

"Huh?" Pablo was shocked. A second ago, he thought that this woman was Jordan's woman. Now, he was being ordered to kill her?

Zara had just committed an unforgivable crime against Jordan. She lured him here and used her lipstick to poison him. Although she did not succeed in the end, her intention was enough for Jordan to kill her.

When Zara heard Jordan's words, she hurried out of the bathtub and hugged Jordan's leg. She begged him. "Jordan, no, please don't kill me. I really didn't want to kill you. I had no choice."

When Pablo heard that this weak little girl had planned to kill Jordan, he immediately kicked her away and pointed his gun at her.

"How dare you try to kill Mr. Jordan? No wonder he wants you killed! Do you know who you offended?!" Pablo roared.

Zara said, "Sir, I really didn't want to do it. It was that South Korean who forced me. If I didn't do it, he would have killed me."

Jordan said, "Why didn't you come to me after you were threatened by him? If you had told me what happened, I would have protected you!"

Zara said, "I looked for you. I went to your factory to look for you, but your guard wouldn't let me in. I wanted to tell you everything. Jordan, please give me another chance. I'll do anything for you!"

Pablo snorted. "What can you do for Mr. Jordane? You're just a woman and not a very beautiful one at that. Mr. Jordan can have any woman in the world. Why would he want you?"

"I'm willing to serve Mr. Jordan and be his subordinate!" Zara pleaded.

Pablo sneered. "You want to snatch my job? What qualifications do you have? I can kill for Mr. Jordan, can you do the same? Sorry, girl, close your eyes. I'll send you on your way!"

...

"Jordan! On account of my grandmother, please spare me. My grandmother saved your life! I'm willing to do anything for you, anything!!"

Zara was terrified and hugged Jordan's leg again.

"Wait a minute."

Before Pablo could pull the trigger, Jordan stopped him.

Pablo looked at Jordan. "Mr. Jordan, are you taking pity on her? This woman tried to kill you. Her crime is unforgivable."

Jordan said, "No, but what you said just now reminded me."

"Park Sang-cheol successfully escaped this time, and I failed to kill him. It will be even more difficult to kill him in the future. He will also do everything he can to take my life. I can't rest easy until I get rid of him."

Pablo immediately said, "I will lead my men and deliver Park Sang-cheol's head to you!"

Jordan shook his head. "Pablo, you're not on the same level as Park Sang-cheol. You can't do it. Not even I can do it. Perhaps only Zara can do it."

'What?'

Zara and Pablo were both surprised.

Zara was just an ordinary girl. At most, she would go to the gym to work out. But killing someone? And that someone was the young master of a secret family?

She didn't have the ability!

Jordan looked at Zara. "I can give you one last chance to redeem yourself. Are you willing to kill Park Sang-cheol?"

Chapter 758: Deathmatch Brought Forward!

Zara said, "That South Korean forced me to kill Jordan. I can't wait to bite off his flesh! Jordan, I'm willing, I'm definitely willing! I'm willing to use my beauty to get close to Park Sang-cheol and take his life when he's unprepared!"

Jordan shook his head and said very bluntly, "Zara, you're not pretty enough."

Zara bit her lip awkwardly. "Then... then how can I do it?"

Jordan said, "I'm developing a type of serum. After it is successful, a person's body will be greatly enhanced. I'll give you this chance to have this serum injected into you. After you become stronger, you can approach Park Sang-cheol and kill him! Remember, the only reason you are alive now is because I want to use you to kill Park Sang-cheol. If you can't do it or are unwilling to do it, you will still die."

Zara said, "I'm willing! I'll definitely kill that South Korean!"

Pablo looked at Zara enviously. He had also heard of the Mirakuru serum. Once the serum was successfully developed, it would undoubtedly be the most precious thing in the world. No amount of money could buy it.

Although Pablo was a little older, he was still a hot-blooded man. How could he not covet this domineering power?

However, he also knew that he would not be of much help to Jordan even if he took the serum.

Park Sang-cheol did not know Pablo and would not let him get close, but Zara was different.

Today, Park Sang-cheol almost died here. If he got the chance to meet Zara again, he would definitely settle the score with her.

"Alright, bring her back to my factory. Lock her up first. When the serum is ready, inject her with it."

"Yes, sir!"

...

A week later in South Korea.

Looking in the mirror, Park Sang-cheol slowly removed the gauze wrapped around his neck. There were still faint traces of a scar.

“Damn you, Jordan. I have been smart and careful all my life, but I almost died in your hands like Chan-young!”

A week ago, Park Sang-cheol suffered a concussion from Jordan banging his head against the wall, and his neck was stabbed by a sharp blade. Fortunately, the Park family’s medical skills were brilliant. Park Sang-cheol was basically fine now.

When his subordinate heard that, he immediately knelt on the ground. “I’m sorry, Master! It’s all my fault for not protecting you well. I didn’t expect the Steeles to have an antidote to the Park family’s poison.”

Park Sang-cheol nodded. “He actually neutralized our poison so easily. Jordan is indeed unfathomable and can’t be underestimated! I must kill him as soon as possible. The longer he lives, the more variables there are! Prepare the plane immediately. I want to meet Miyamoto Masaki in Japan!”

South Korea was very close to Japan. About an hour later, Park Sang-cheol arrived at the Miyamoto family’s residence.

At this moment, Miyamoto Masaki was fighting a robot.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

The robot was extremely hard, harder than a rock. But Miyamoto Masaki’s punches left small dents everywhere. It was obvious how terrifying his strength was.

If it was an ordinary person, they would definitely die from a single punch!

“Masaki, looks like you’ve completely recovered!” Park Sang-cheol walked over.

Miyamoto Masaki cupped his fists at Park Sang-cheol and said, “Thank you for your concern. I’m fine now.”

Park Sang-cheol said, “Masaki, since you have completely recovered, why don’t you bring forward your fight with Jordan?”

Miyamoto Masaki said, "We already set the date for a month later. How can I bring it forward?"

Miyamoto Masaki believed in keeping one's word.

Park Sang-cheol said anxiously, "Masaki, Jordan is extremely cunning. To prevent any unexpected incidents, it's better to fight and kill him as soon as possible. What if he actually already predicted another natural disaster will happen on the date of your fight?"

Miyamoto Masaki thought for a moment. "You are right. Alright, I'll inform him that our deathmatch will be held next week!"

...

In the factory.

"Hello, what's the matter?"

Jordan was researching with his team when he suddenly received a call from Miyamoto Masaki. His intuition told him that this was not a good thing.

Miyamoto Masaki said, "Jordan, I can't wait to kill you. I've decided that in a week, which is next Sunday, at seven o'clock in the evening, we will have our deathmatch at my martial arts dojo in Japan!"

Jordan immediately said anxiously, "Miyamoto Masaki! We agreed on a month. Why do you want to bring it forward?"

Miyamoto Masaki snorted. "My body has already recovered, so of course I want to bring it forward! In short, you don't have the right to decide the date. Follow my instructions. Otherwise, you can come and collect your parents' corpses! That's all!"

With that, Miyamoto Masaki hung up.

"F*ck! Damn Miyamoto Masaki! He can't even abide by the one-month deadline!"

Jordan was furious. It was already very difficult for him to develop the Mirakuru serum within a month, and now, the deadline had been brought forward.

"Master, what happened?"

When Professor Liam saw Jordan's worried expression, he walked over and asked.

Jordan said, "Miyamoto Masaki brought forward our fight. It's scheduled to be in a week."

Professor Liam was shocked. "What? One week? We only have a week left?"

Jordan nodded. "Yes, only a week. How about it, Professor Liam? Are you confident that you can complete it?"

...

Professor Liam shook his head. "A week is too difficult. We have limited manpower and need at least two weeks. Otherwise, the serum might be life-threatening for you!"

"Not enough manpower?" Jordan thought for a moment and suddenly asked, "What if we can increase our manpower?"

Professor Liam said, "Are you thinking of getting Lionel to get some scientists for you? It's useless. Even the top scientists in our country are not skilled enough. They can't conduct our high-level research on the serum. Unless it's researchers from the other secret families."

Jordan said, "Yes, I'm thinking about the researchers from the secret families."

Professor Liam was taken aback. "How are you going to get those researchers? Whoever we can get our hands on are already here. The other families won't help us, right?"

Jordan smiled. "Six of the families will never help us. However, have you forgotten that there's still the Schmid family? I have a good relationship with Lota. She would help me."

Professor Liam was delighted. "That's great! If we can double our manpower, we can complete the serum in a week!"

Jordan immediately called Lota via video call.

"Hello, honorable head of the Schmid family. What are you doing?" Jordan asked Lota with a smile.

After a moment, he suddenly realized that Lota was in that romantic room where he and Lota were locked in for 48 hours!

Chapter 759: Why Isn't She Pregnant?

Seeing the familiar room, Jordan's thoughts were pulled back.

At that time, Jordan and Lota had stayed in this room for 48 hours. Everyone from the eight secret families thought that the two of them had sex during that period. Little did they know that the two of them had taken sleeping pills and fallen asleep.

If not for that, no matter how strong their willpower was, it would be impossible for them to remain chaste in this room, as it had an aphrodisiacal atmosphere.

Shaun had done something to the room such that any man or woman who entered would definitely be sexually aroused. Even if an ugly male beggar and a goddess-level female celebrity were to be placed in this room, they would definitely end up having intimate relations.

Jordan was very puzzled. Why was Lota there? Could it be that she had a new lover?

Now that Lota was in charge of the Schmid family, who wouldn't want to be her husband? Becoming Lota's other half was equivalent to taking over the Schmid family!

Jordan asked curiously, "Lota, why are you... in that room? Is there someone else with you? Am I disturbing you?"

If Lota was with her boyfriend at this moment, then Jordan's video call would be too inappropriate.

Lota quickly explained, "No! No! I'm alone. There's no one else with me. If you don't believe me, look!"

Lota turned the camera around the room. She showed every single corner, afraid that Jordan would not believe her.

Lota said, "Jordan, I don't have a boyfriend. Don't misunderstand me!"

Jordan smiled at Lota's cute and nervous expression. "Alright, I must have been overthinking things."

"Jordan, why are you calling me?" Lota asked.

"I'm currently developing the Mirakuru serum. Miyamoto Masaki brought forward the date of our deathmatch and I cannot successfully develop the serum in time. Therefore, I want to borrow some scientists from you."

Lota said anxiously, "Miyamoto Masaki brought forward the match? When will it be held?"

"Next Sunday, seven o'clock in the evening. At his martial arts dojo in Japan."

Lota looked flustered. "There's only a week left! How can Miyamoto Masaki do this? We agreed on a month. How could he just bring the date forward? Jordan, don't worry. I'll

support you with all my might. Where are you? I'll transfer all my family's scientists to help you!"

Lota's words made Jordan feel both warm and guilty. She was too good to him, but he could not give her what she wanted.

Jordan said, "Lota, I'm not worthy of your kindness. I refused to marry you. I hurt your feelings and caused you to lose face in front of the other secret families. I know that the other families are trying to ingratiate themselves with your family. You can always choose to stand on their side."

Although the Schmid family had been controlled by Shaun for a long time, they had now returned to their former glorious state and would not be ostracized like the Steele family.

Their status among the seven families was even higher than the Park and Miyamoto families. It would be relatively easy for the Schmids to establish closer ties to the Rong and Geng families.

It couldn't be helped. This was a world where power was respected.

Lota said, "Jordan, although you don't have any feelings for me, you're still the man I like. You're the hero who appeared at the right time in my life and saved me! I'll love you forever!"

Jordan didn't know what to say. He tried to make a joke. "Alright, in the future, I'll get my research team to clone me. Then, I'll give one to you and the other to Lauren and Victoria."

Lota laughed. "Haha, that's a good idea!"

Of course, Jordan was joking. He did not believe that technology could be developed to that extent.

After hanging up, Lota felt both joy and dejection for a moment. She then took out a pill from her pocket and muttered to herself, "How strange. Why am I not pregnant yet?"

...

A week later.

Orlando, near the factory.

As the development of Jordan's Mirakuru serum was progressing more smoothly now, it was moving quickly towards successful completion. After Lionel learned of this situation, he completely sealed off the surrounding area.

Even the nearby town and bookstore was in temporary lockdown.

After all, the Mirakuru serum was priceless. If the research was successful and someone from the Park family and the Miyamoto family stole it, it would be troublesome.

There was only one day left until the deathmatch between Jordan and Miyamoto Masaki.

Miyamoto Masaki called again. "Jordan, tomorrow at seven o'clock in the evening at my martial arts dojo in Japan. Have you forgotten about our match? Why are you still in the US?! Let me tell you, tomorrow, the people from the seven great families will all come to see how I will beat you to death. If you don't come, I will kill your parents in public!"

Jordan clenched his fists, wishing he could kill Miyamoto Masaki right now. "I will be on time tomorrow. You don't have to call me again!"

Slamming down the phone, Jordan threw it on the ground!

"Damn Miyamoto Masaki, you used my parents to threaten me. If I don't take revenge, I won't be human!"

At this moment, a researcher walked over and said to Jordan, "Mr. Jordan, I'm sorry. The Mirakuru Serum Final Version B failed. After the test subject was injected with the serum, he still showed varying degrees of side effects. Although his life is not in danger yet, I believe that as time passes, his physical condition will become worse."

This was a researcher from the Schmid family. They were in charge of testing Mirakuru Serum Final Version B.

Jordan was very calm as he replied, "Alright, I understand. Thank you for your hard work."

The researcher bowed to Jordan. "I'm sorry we couldn't help you."

When Pablo saw this, he was very anxious. "Mr. Jordan, don't go to the match tomorrow. Without the Mirakuru serum, you will be beaten to death by Miyamoto Masaki!"

"Get lost!"

Jordan shouted angrily, "Even if the serum is not successfully developed, even if I don't take any medicine, I will still fight Miyamoto Masaki with my ordinary body!"

All the secret families would be present tomorrow. How could Jordan be a coward? How could he disregard his parents' lives?

Even if he could escape this time and achieve great things in the future, he would never be happy for the rest of his life!

Pablo sighed. "Now, we can only see how Professor Liam is doing. He must succeed!"

...

Actually, Jordan could use his ability as a Deity to predict whether Mirakuru Serum Final Version A would succeed. He could know the outcome in advance and not wait around so anxiously.

However, Jordan was reluctant to do so.

Because he was afraid!

He was afraid of seeing a scene of failure!

Suddenly, Professor Liam ran out of his laboratory toward Jordan. Without a word, he knelt down on the spot!

Chapter 760: Successful Development Of The Serum!

Professor Liam's kneeling action made Jordan and Pablo's hearts skip a beat.

Why was he kneeling?

Was it because his side had also failed? Was it because he had let Jordan down?

Jordan gulped and looked down at Professor Liam. He suddenly realized that the professor's face was filled with excitement!

Professor Liam was on his knees as he shouted, "Congratulations, Master. The world's most perfect Mirakuru serum has finally been successfully developed!"

Success!

At long last!

Unable to hold in his excitement, Jordan grabbed Professor Liam and asked in a loud voice, "Success? Did you really succeed?"

Professor Liam nodded excitedly. "Yes, Master. Our Mirakuru Serum Final Version A is completely successful. The test subject who was injected with the serum has been safe and sound for 24 hours without any symptoms. We have already conducted repeated physical tests on him. I can guarantee that this serum is 100% successful without any side effects! Master, you can safely inject it now!"

“Ah!”

Jordan couldn't help roaring with emotion. He had been cooped up here for more than half a month. He used his mental strength all day long to help the scientists with their research and testing. They had used up a large number of precious resources and killed countless human test subjects!

Finally, they had succeeded!

“The heavens didn't forsake me!”

Jordan looked up at the ceiling.

Professor Liam said, “No, Master, you are the heavens!”

Jordan laughed out loud. “Well said, well said!”

Pablo was also overjoyed. “Congratulations, Mr. Jordan! Are you going to inject the serum into that little girl, Zara, next? I've been looking after her every day for the past week and training her mental strength. She's now mentally strong after my intense training. I believe she can take Park Sang-cheol's life!”

Jordan looked at Pablo and joked, “Oh? You've been training her every day? How? Don't tell me you train in bed?”

Pablo hurriedly knelt on the ground. “I definitely won't dare to mess around like that!”

Jordan helped Pablo up and said, “Haha, I was just joking. You, Salvatore and Dragon are all my subordinates. In the future, you will all be qualified to be injected with the serum. By then, you will all become the strongest war gods in the world!”

“Thank you, Mr. Jordan!” Pablo was very excited. He knew that although the serum had now been successfully developed, such a top-notch item would be reserved for the upper echelons of society. It would never be made available to the rest of the commoners.

Therefore, although the successful development of the Mirakuru serum was a major moment in human history, 99.9% of people would never get a chance to experience it.

Professor Liam said, “The remaining serum is only enough for one person. I'm afraid we can't give it to Zara for the time being.”

Jordan nodded. “After I kill Miyamoto Masaki, I'll get Zara to kill Park Sang-cheol. Alright, there's no time to lose. Just inject me with the serum. I can't wait!”

“Yes, sir!”

Jordan immediately went to the laboratory to get the injection. He sat inside a very large and complex medical device.

This was because after the serum was injected, the body would undergo a huge change in the next hour. It would be a major test of one’s physical endurance.

This device was used to relieve the pain.

“Master, I will start now. The next hour might be a little difficult.” Professor Liam warned Jordan.

Jordan replied, “No problem. Just do it!”

‘Ssss...’

Professor Liam injected the perfected serum into Jordan’s body.

“Argh!”

Jordan soon felt the changes in his body. He felt that his muscles were constantly expanding or contracting. He felt that every part of his body was transforming!

“My arms seem to have become bigger and thicker.”

In just 10 minutes, Jordan felt his palms expand!

Jordan had always been very envious of basketball god Michael Jordan who could grab a basketball with one hand. This was very cool!

Now, he could easily hold a basketball with one hand! Not only that, but Jordan’s height also suddenly increased by 5cm! From 179cm to 184cm.

Pablo looked at all the changes and asked Professor Liam worriedly, “Professor Liam, will Mr. Jordan be alright?”

Professor Liam smiled. “Don’t worry, we have dialed down the changes, this is already the smallest increase. Otherwise, he will become even larger than O’Neal.”

“O’Neal?”

Pablo searched on his phone. O’Neal was also a basketball star. He was 216 cm tall and weighed 150 kg.

Pablo was surprised. “Is Mr. Jordan’s strength and body comparable to O’Neal’s?”

Professor Liam was speechless. “What are you talking about? How can O’Neal compare to our Master! Our Master is a hundred times stronger than those tall and strong basketball stars in every aspect! Including sexual functions.”

Pablo chuckled. “Haha, looks like we have to call Ms. Lauren and Ms. Victoria to let them prepare themselves in advance.”

Jordan did not stay in the device for too long. He was a person with a strong tolerance. When he emerged from the device, his body had become taller and stronger, making him look even more dignified.

“Professor Liam, start testing me now. I want the most direct and top-notch tests!” Jordan ordered.

“Yes, sir!”

...

Without hesitation, Professor Liam picked up a gun and aimed it at Jordan’s chest.

When Pablo saw this, he was shocked. He immediately took out his gun and aimed it at Professor Liam. “What are you doing?! Put down your gun immediately! I’ll count to three..”

It has to be said that Pablo was very protective of his master, and was afraid that Professor Liam would hurt Jordan. Actually, Professor Liam was also very loyal. Otherwise, he would not have chosen to follow Jordan now that the Steele family was in trouble.

Jordan said, “Pablo, put down the gun. Professor Liam has no ill intentions.”

Professor Liam looked at Pablo in exasperation. “We already said that we are conducting tests. Why are you so nervous? Besides, you’re underestimating Master’s current body. Do you think a mere bullet can kill Master?”

Pablo was in disbelief. “Is Master invulnerable now?”

Professor Liam smiled but did not answer him. Instead, he used his actions to prove his point.

Bang!

Professor Liam shot Jordan.

“Ah!”

Jordan cried out softly and covered the spot where he had been hit. He took two steps back, but his body was not bleeding.

“Someone, take out the bullet for Master!” Professor Liam instructed.

“Yes, sir!”

Soon, one of the medical staff took out the bullet inside Jordan. After taking out the bullet, he applied some medicine to the wound.

After a few minutes, Professor Liam asked, “Master, how are you feeling?”

Jordan stretched his body and replied, “I feel very good. I’m fine. It’s as if I was never shot.”

Pablo exclaimed. “Congratulations, Master! You’re already invulnerable! Even bullets can’t kill you!”

Chapter 761: Life And Death Battle!

Invulnerable!

This was something that only happened in fantasy novels, but at this moment, it was happening in the real world! Ordinary bullets would only leave a small wound on Jordan’s body. It would not be fatal at all. It would not even affect Jordan’s movements.

Guns were legal in many US states. If you were an ordinary person, no matter how rich or strong you were, you could be killed at any time on the streets.

But now, it was almost impossible for an ordinary to kill a Deity like Jordan!

Kill him with a handgun?

Hehe, sorry, you would probably have to use a bazooka!

Jordan became excited and walked out of the factory to an empty space outside.

“I want to test my speed!”

With that, he sprinted off!

“Mr. Jordan!”

“Mr. Jordan, wait for me!”

Jordan's speed was very fast. It would be an exaggeration to say that he was as fast as lightning, but Jordan's speed was definitely not something an ordinary person could achieve. Moreover, not only did Jordan have speed, but he was also very strong!

He accidentally bumped into a pillar, and it bent in half!

When he arrived at the nearest small town, it was completely deserted. He jumped directly from the ground to the roof of the bookstore!

"My jumping ability has also increased!"

He easily jumped down from a height of three stories without any problem.

At this moment, Professor Liam and Pablo finally caught up with Jordan. Professor Liam said, "Master, you won't die even if you jump from a 30-story building, let alone a three-story building. You've already become the most powerful person in the world!"

Jordan snorted. "Miyamoto Masaki, Let's see how you can win against me now!!"

...

The next day, in the afternoon, at a martial arts dojo in Japan.

It was a huge venue and had been used as an Olympic venue in 1964. The place could accommodate thousands of spectators. But today, there were not that many people in the audience. Only the people from the eight secret families were there.

The deathmatch was only between Jordan and Miyamoto Masaki.

"Mr. Park, Sang-Cheol, you're here so early. Please come in."

Miyamoto Chujiro was at the entrance to welcome Park Sang-jun and Park Sang-cheol.

Park Sang-jun looked like he had aged a lot. After all, he had just experienced the pain of losing his son. It was clear he had a rough time.

Park Sang-jun held Miyamoto Chujiro's hand tightly and said fiercely, "Mr. Miyamoto, your son kill that b*stard Jordan to avenge my son!"

Miyamoto Chujiro said, "Mr. Park, don't worry. Jordan made my son a cuckold and almost let him die in the tsunami. Today, my son will definitely beat him to death!"

Park Sang-cheol had his hands behind his back. He saw Miyamoto Masaki sitting cross-legged in the middle of the arena with his eyes closed.

Walking over, Park Sang-cheol whispered to Miyamoto Masaki, "Masaki, I found out that Jordan set up his own research team in Orlando. They seem to be developing something similar to the Mirakuru serum. You have to be extra careful during the competition later."

Miyamoto Masaki kept his eyes closed and said slowly, "It's fine. Jordan is trash and is only good at tricks and deception. If he really had the serum, he would have killed me last time. Later, just wait and see me avenge your brother."

Park Sang-cheol nodded. "I wish you success."

Soon, the Geng family, Lota and the other families arrived.

At 6 pm, Chairman Rong arrived at the venue.

"Chairman Rong! I thought you weren't coming today!" Miyamoto Chujiro shook Chairman Rong's hand happily.

To Chairman Rong, today's deathmatch between Miyamoto Masaki and Jordan was just about a small personal grudge between the latter two. There was no need for Chairman Rong to attend.

Chairman Rong said, "I had nothing else on, so I came over to take a look. After all, Miyamoto Masaki and Jordan are the next generation of elites from our eight great families."

Miyamoto Chujiro said, "Jordan is not an elite! Chairman Rong, the fight might be a little bloody later. My son might beat Jordan into a pulp."

Chairman Rong glanced at Miyamoto Masaki and smiled. He was still meditating in the middle of the arena.

"I also want to see what the world's strongest body will be like."

It had to be said that the Miyamoto family had done a lot more research into physical enhancements than the Rong family. Miyamoto Masaki's strength-enhancing medicine was something that even the powerful Rong family could produce.

It was soon 6.30 pm.

"There's only half an hour left. Don't tell me Jordan doesn't dare to come? He has an invisibility cloak. It won't be easy to capture him." Geng Weilun was getting impatient.

Lota said, "Jordan is a man of his word. Since he promised to come, he will definitely come!"

By now, Lota already knew that Jordan had successfully developed the Mirakuru serum. However, because she loved Jordan too much, she was still a little worried about him.

Miyamoto Chujiro snorted. "If he doesn't come, his parents will die at 7 pm on the dot!"

"Men, bring Jordan's parents out!"

"Yes!"

Jordan's parents were brought out. Out of respect for the Steele family, the Miyamotos did not tie them up.

...

After Jordan's mother was brought out, she immediately knelt down and begged Miyamoto Chujiro for mercy. "Mr. Miyamoto, please, please let my son go. As long as you promise to let my son go, I can die in his place!"

Miyamoto Chujiro kicked Jordan's mother away. "Don't beg me! Please retain your dignity and pride as a member of the eight great families! Don't be like a common woman who only knows how to cry and beg!"

Jordan's mother kept crying. "You've already turned our family into your puppets and suppressed us. But you are talking about pride and dignity now? Where is our dignity and pride?! You have snatched it all away! You're just evil dictators!"

Everyone felt very embarrassed when they heard Jordan's mother's cries. After all, the more elite a person was, the more they cared about their reputation. They had indeed behaved like hooligans toward the Steele family and they were bothered by how this made them look.

Madam Geng said, "Mrs. Steele, I've always respected your family and have treated them as members of the eight great families. I've never looked down on you."

Lota hurriedly left her seat and walked over to help Jordan's mother up. "Auntie, I've never looked down on the Steele family either. I treat Jordan as my brother. Don't worry, Auntie. Jordan will be fine."