

The Abandoned Husband Dominates - Chapter 917 – 948 The Truth Two Years Ago! -

Chapter 917: The Truth Two Years Ago!

Influenced by Shaun's aphrodisiacal scent and alcohol, Hailey and Tyler's faces turned red as they looked at each other with smiles.

Tyler reached out and held her fair hand. He said affectionately, "Hailey, you're so beautiful. You're the most beautiful woman I've ever seen in my life."

Hailey smiled shyly and pulled her hand away. "Um... I'm going to take a shower."

"Alright, alright. I'll wait for you, baby."

Tyler was delighted. He knew that when Hailey came out of the washroom, it would be time for him to have her.

Pitter-patter.

The sound of water came from the washroom.

Hailey played music on her phone, listening to music as she showered.

Taking out a BMW car key from his pocket, Tyler placed it on the bedside table with his phone. It looked like a car key, but it was actually a recording pen.

He wanted to record the entire session later.

"Hehe."

Tyler smiled wickedly. Suddenly, a cat flew past his eyes.

In the next second, Tyler felt his mind go blank. His eyes rolled back and he fell to the ground.

Jordan and Shaun emerged from the closet.

Shaun lifted Tyler up and said, "Jordan, give him a few punches to vent your anger, but don't kill him. Otherwise, we'll have to perform surgery to save him. We don't have the equipment and doctors."

Jordan punched Tyler twice in the stomach, causing him to vomit blood on the spot.

Looking at Tyler's miserable appearance and the sound of his bones almost breaking, Jordan gave a big sigh.

"Two years ago, when I first met you, I couldn't beat you up. Now, I've finally vented my anger!"

Seeing that Jordan was no longer angry, Shaun gave Tyler some medicine to help him recover.

After that, Shaun started to influence his mind, putting false memories to make him think that he had slept with Hailey.

After doing this, Shaun threw Tyler under the bed.

More than 10 minutes had passed and Hailey was about to come out of the washroom.

Jordan said to Shaun, "Alright, there's nothing else for you to do here. You can leave."

Shaun looked reluctant. "No, let me stay. I promise I won't peek."

Jordan glared at Shaun.

Shaun laughed. "Alright, I know you're shy. I'll go to the room next door and find a girl to relax with."

Shaun quickly left the room.

After Shaun left, Jordan closed the curtains and turned off all the lights. The entire room was dark and one couldn't see anything.

Not long after, Hailey walked out of the washroom.

As she didn't wash her hair, it didn't take long.

After coming out, she realized that the room had become extremely dark. She had no intention of turning on the lights herself.

She was a shy girl to begin with. Turning off the lights like this was exactly what she wanted.

She saw a man standing in front of the bed. She thought that it was Tyler, but in fact, it was Jordan.

It was Jordan from 2022.

Hailey walked forward with a smile and said gently, "Tyler, I'm ready."

With that, Hailey stood there shyly, waiting for Tyler to pounce on her like a hungry wolf.

Smack!

What awaited her was not an act of love, but a solid slap!

In the darkness, Jordan cursed at Hailey through the voice alteration device.

"B*tch!"

Hailey covered her face in confusion. "Tyler, what do you mean by this? Are you having regrets? Do you not want to invest in our family anymore? If you don't agree to invest, I'll leave now.

"I never even liked you in the first place. I only agreed to go out with you because of the investment. I do feel very sorry for my husband! If I knew you were so fickle, I wouldn't have come!"

Hailey was very angry. She thought that Tyler had suddenly changed his mind and was about to leave.

Jordan felt rather comforted by her actions.

At the very least, this moment proved that Hailey had cheated on him purely because of money.

Jordan grabbed her wrist and said, "You've already been affected by my special fragrance. Can you bear to leave? Since you're already here, why don't you become my woman?"

Hailey shook Jordan off. "No way. If you don't agree to invest, I won't agree to sleep with you. I... I'll call my husband now and ask him to come home. I'll sleep with him!"

Jordan was a little surprised by her decision. "Your mother keeps warning you not to sleep with that useless husband, right? Are you going to go against her wishes?"

Hailey said stubbornly, "So be it. My husband and my marriage was personally arranged by my grandfather. As long as my grandmother is alive, no one will dare to change it. If my grandmother lives for another 10 years, do you think I won't sleep with my husband for another 10 years? No way."

Hearing Hailey's true thoughts, Jordan finally felt a little comforted.

Jordan pulled her back and said, "Alright, I'll invest."

Jordan turned on the BMW recording pen and started the recording.

An hour later.

Jordan left the room. Hailey and Tyler were both asleep on the bed. Not long after, the two of them woke up at almost the same time.

Tyler looked at Hailey beside him. The memories Shaun implanted in his mind came to the surface.

It made him think that he had really gotten Hailey. As for Hailey, she also thought that she had been with Tyler for the past hour.

They looked at each other and smiled.

“Hahaha, Hailey, when did I fall asleep?” Tyler asked happily.

Hailey said, “I don’t know either. Is there something wrong with the wine? I suddenly fell asleep just now.”

Tyler cursed. “F*ck, I also feel that there’s something wrong with this wine. There’s actually fake wine in this five-star hotel. I have to complain later.”

Hailey had already put on her bathrobe. “Forget it, let’s stay a little longer before leaving.”

Tyler looked at the time. It was a little past noon. “It’s noon. Let’s leave after having lunch.”

Hailey nodded. “Alright, I’m a little hungry too.”

Tyler said, “How about ordering some takeout?”

Hailey was stunned for a moment. “Huh? I don’t like takeout food, it doesn’t taste good. Isn’t there a restaurant here or room service?”

Tyler waved his hand. “Sigh, I’m tired of eating those common things. Let’s order some takeout.”

Without waiting for her to agree, Tyler picked up his phone and placed an order. As he did this, Hailey opened the curtains and stared blankly out the window, thinking of Jordan.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 918: Takeout Delivery To Roxy Hotel!

Thinking of her husband who had doted on her for three years, Hailey felt a little guilty towards Jordan.

'Sigh, Jordan, why does fate want to torture us like this? Why did the heavens put us together? We are clearly not from the same world. And since fate placed us together, why is it making our romantic journey so difficult?

'What happened today might be a test for you and me! Jordan, although you're not worthy of me, I plan to treat you well from today onwards and have a real husband-wife relationship with you!'

Now that she had finally become a woman, Hailey also hoped to be with her husband like a normal couple.

At this thought, Hailey smiled.

She knew that Jordan had always wanted her. If Jordan heard that Hailey had agreed to sleep with him, he would definitely be overjoyed and dote on her even more. As long as Hailey kept Jordan in the dark about what happened today, her life after her marriage would be incomparably blissful.

Just like her good sister, Rachel Quinn.

When she thought of Rachel, the guilt in her heart gradually decreased.

'Hmph, Rachel had so many young hunks after her marriage. I only had one, and it was for the sake of the family's interests. I'm not in the wrong. Jordan is the one at fault. He can't help me.'

Hailey comforted herself.

Meanwhile, Tyler had already placed an order for takeout on his phone and asked someone to assign Jordan to send it over.

Tyler had a wicked smile on his face as he looked at the beautiful Hailey in her bathrobe.

'Babe, I prepared a special surprise for you.'

Just like that, 20 minutes passed.

Knock knock!

"Sir, your takeout has arrived."

It was Jordan from 2020. He was wearing a takeout uniform as he stood before the entrance of Room 1111 of the Roxy Hotel. He was holding the takeout bag in one hand and his phone in the other.

“He’s here!”

Tyler smirked and nonchalantly opened the door.

For most experienced cheaters, if the person in the hotel room with them was not their wife or husband, they would only open the door partially to receive deliveries.

Just enough to bring the takeout in.

They wouldn’t open the door wide so that the delivery man could see the other person inside.

After all, they would have a guilty conscience and wouldn’t want others to know.

However, Tyler opened the door all the way.

Jordan, who was standing outside, saw the inside of the room clearly.

Including Hailey.

Two years ago, Jordan had been so shocked by Hailey’s betrayal that he had overlooked this small detail.

If Tyler had really ordered at random and was just unlucky to encounter Jordan, he wouldn’t have opened the door so widely.

Bang!

The takeaway in Jordan’s right hand instantly fell to the ground!

“Hailey?”

“Hubby! You... why are you here!?!”

Jordan and Hailey looked at each other in shock.

Tyler, the evil instigator, smiled calmly. “Hailey, so your husband is a delivery man. Hehe, if I had known earlier, I would have called for room service instead of takeout.”

Ahem...

Tyler cleared his throat after saying that.

However, Jordan was in a daze and did not notice this detail.

Tyler felt very uncomfortable, especially his stomach.

Of course, he didn't know that he had just been beaten up by Jordan from 2022 and was almost crippled. Although he had taken the miracle medicine developed by a secret family, it would still take some time for him to fully recover.

Still standing outside the door, Jordan from 2020 glared at Hailey.

"Hailey, I've lived with the Camdens for three years. I've prepared three meals a day for your family, walking the dogs, picking up their sh*t, feeding the cats..."

Click.

At this moment, Jordan from 2022, who was watching the surveillance screen from the room beside Room 1111, suddenly turned off his computer screen.

Shaun was drinking coffee and watching happily. He asked curiously, "Why aren't you watching anymore? The plot is exciting. I've never seen you so angry before, hahaha."

Jordan stood up and said, "What's there to watch? I know all the lines. Let's go back to the New City residential estate."

Shaun stood up helplessly. "Alright, I'll celebrate with you when we get back."

The two of them were in the room next to 1111. Wrapped from head to toe, the two men quickly passed by the commotion next door.

"Hailey, I hope that you won't regret this one day!"

"I regret having a useless husband like you the most!"

Shaun couldn't help chuckling when he heard their conversation. He whispered, "Jordan, your ex-wife is a piece of work. She's self-righteous even after being caught cheating. Do you think we should bring Hailey over the next time we travel back in time? If she sees this scene, she will definitely want to strangle her original self. Haha."

Ever since Hailey found out about Jordan's real identity, her attitude towards him had completely changed.

Jordan and Shaun soon returned to the New City residential estate. Shaun specially opened a bottle of champagne. The two of them clinked glasses.

Clink.

Shaun smiled. "Deity Jordan, congratulations. You've rewritten a huge humiliation in your life! In the future, no one will mock you about Hailey anymore!"

Jordan clinked glasses with Shaun and felt much better. He drank the wine in one gulp.

In the past, Park Chan-young, Miyamoto Masaki and even b*stards like Geng Weilun would ridicule Jordan. Mocking him for having been married to his wife for three years, only to have her virginity given to another man.

Now, everyone should know that Hailey's first man was actually Jordan!

"Awesome! That b*tch, Hailey, wants to cheat on me? Don't you know who I am?! I'm a Deity! I can travel back in time!"

Jordan felt like he had gotten his revenge!

Just like when he first had Elle. He did not love this pair of sisters. He only wanted to vent the unhappiness in his heart!

Reaching over, Shaun tried to fill Jordan's glass again, but Jordan kept it and did not move for a long time.

Shaun asked, "Jordan, what are you thinking about?"

Jordan came back to his senses and said, "This isn't the only regret I have. That b*tch Hailey humiliated me more than once. Since I can change this incident, I can definitely change the next one!"

Shaun knew a lot about Jordan.

"You mean Brad? When Hailey gave birth to the twins, one of the children was yours, and the other was Brad's. This must have been a thorn in your heart, right? Do you want to change this too?"

Jordan nodded. "I can't accept the fact that one of the twins is not mine! I want both of those children to be mine!"

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 919: Victoria, I'm Here!

From the moment Jordan saw the twins, he had fallen in love with them. He had wished that both children were his flesh and blood!

It would have been fine if neither of them were his.

The fact that one was white and the other was not actually made it harder for Jordan to accept!

Therefore, Jordan wanted these two children to become his.

Shaun found it very interesting. "Oh? What do you plan to do? How will you make these two children yours?"

Jordan said, "It's very simple. Bribe the people at the DNA test center to lie when they issue the DNA report. As for Hailey and Brad, just like today, you can control Brad's mind and make him think that he succeeded."

Shaun smiled. "No problem. When did Brad and Hailey get together?"

Jordan thought for a moment. "I think in two months."

Shaun was shocked. "What? Two months? My antidote is only enough for two weeks! Are you planning to stay here for two months? Rong Huangde won't let you stay here for so long!"

Two months here would be the equivalent of two months in 2022.

Rong Huangde might not be so patient to wait two months for them.

Jordan snorted. "I don't care what that old man thinks. I don't just want to stay here for two months. I want to stay for two years."

"Two years? What for?" Shaun asked.

Jordan said, "After Hailey's matter is settled, I still want to change Victoria's matter. This time, I won't let your wife succeed. I won't let that 18-year-old boy succeed. Rather than implanting an idea into Victoria, it's better to solve this problem from the root."

Shaun knew that since Jordan had already changed the fact that Hailey had an affair, he would definitely want to change Victoria's matter as well.

And that incident only happened a year and a half later.

Jordan said, "There's no need to stay here for so long. We can go back first and arrange with Rong Huangde to set another trip back to the date when Victoria met with the accident."

Shaun nodded. "Yes, Deity Jordan. I will support you no matter what you do! However, since you plan to stay for so long and you know that I only have the antidote for two weeks. It's not very safe. Can you..."

Jordan understood what Shaun wanted. He took a sip of wine and said, "You want me to help you develop an antidote, right? This way, you won't be controlled by Rong Huangde."

Shaun immediately filled Jordan's glass and said with a smile, "Rong Huangde is Chinese. I would rather be controlled by a fellow American than a foreigner. Besides, if you help me develop the antidote, I can help you without any qualms, right?"

Before coming, Jordan and Shaun had already formed an alliance.

As Jordan did not have Shaun's manipulation techniques, Shaun could be of great help to him.

Jordan nodded. "Alright, I promise you. However, I can't complete the development of the antidote alone. You need to find a top-notch medical team from a secret family."

Shaun smiled. "That's easy. I'll call my subordinates over. Anyway, they can't tell the difference between the me from 2020 and the me from 2022."

"Come, cheers. I wish you success!"

...

The next day.

Jordan did not spy on Hailey anymore. He no longer cared about that woman. Right now, there was only one person in Jordan's mind—Victoria!

He recalled that Victoria was still unconscious on the hospital bed. He recalled the past month when he stayed by her side every day, talking to her.

The thought alone made Jordan's heart very sad and heavy.

"Victoria, I miss you so much... I'll finally be able to see you today... I can finally hear your voice again..."

Jordan's eyes were already moist.

Over the past month, he was only able to hear Victoria's voice in his dreams.

Creak.

Shaun, who had gone out early in the morning, returned at this moment with a large group of middle-aged men in white coats.

Shaun was in high spirits and looked very happy. He said to Jordan, "Deity Jordan, I've brought all my top doctors!"

Shaun turned to the group of middle-aged doctors. "Greet the Deity!"

"Greetings, Deity Jordan!"

Everyone bowed respectfully to Jordan, their eyes filled with awe.

Shaun smiled and walked forward. "Jordan, Rong Huangde's poison must be very difficult to cure. There's no time to lose. Why don't you start making the antidote now?"

Jordan looked at them and said, "I want you all to do me a favor first."

"Please tell us, Deity Jordan."

Jordan asked, "Can you disguise me as an old man?"

"Old man? What do you plan to do?" Shaun asked curiously.

Jordan replied, "Today is the first time Victoria and I meet each other. I want to bump into Victoria again after she attends Hailey's grandmother's birthday banquet."

Shaun looked at Jordan's affectionate expression and smiled. "Hehe, I understand. In the past month or so, you've been by Victoria's bedside, watching over her. You must be very eager to see Victoria alive and kicking now, right?"

"No problem. Disguise is child's play to my subordinates."

Shaun ordered his medical team to give Jordan a simple disguise.

It was done in quick order with makeup. They made the exposed parts of Jordan, the skin on his face, hands and arms look older. As for the rest of him, his torso, thighs and other parts, they would be covered by clothes and no one could see them anyway.

Even a professional makeup artist could make a young person look like an old man, let alone a medical team from one of the eight great families.

Using a special makeup formula invented by a secret family, the team made Jordan look like a 70-year-old man.

Looking at himself in the mirror, with a wrinkled face and white hair, Jordan nodded in satisfaction.

“This way, Victoria won’t recognize me when she sees me,” said Jordan.

“But your eyes are still very similar to before. If you want to be absolutely sure, you need one more thing.”

Shaun suddenly put a pair of sunglasses on Jordan.

Shaun smiled at the results. “Jordan, why do you look like a blind person now? Haha.”

Jordan also smiled. “So what if I’m blind? You can even give me a fortune-telling board and I’ll appear in Victoria’s life again as a fortune-teller! Victoria, I’ve crossed space and time just to see you!”

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 920: Meeting Victoria Again!

At one o’clock in the afternoon, Victoria finished attending Hailey’s grandmother’s birthday banquet and walked out of the hotel.

At this moment, Jordan from 2020 and Hailey had already left the party early to go to register their divorce at the City Clerk Office.

Victoria had driven to the venue, but because she had drunk a little wine, she didn’t drive back. Instead, she called her secretary, Ashley, to get her a taxi.

Ashley soon arrived in a rented car. She still had the image of a sexy secretary. Her sharp suit and black glasses made men’s imaginations run wild.

At the car rental, the staff kept trying to chat up Ashley, hoping to get a date with her. But this woman, whom many ordinary men were infatuated with, instantly paled in comparison to Victoria.

When Ashley and Victoria stood together, no man would give Ashley a second glance. After all, Victoria’s aura and looks were completely superior to Ashley’s.

Ashley arrived and drove off with Victoria.

As they drove, Ashley asked, “Ms. Clarke, why do you look so pale? Did the Camdens upset you?”

Victoria sat in the front passenger seat and said, “The Camdens need my help. How would they dare to provoke me? It’s that young man, the Camdens’ live-in son-in-law.”

Ashley asked curiously, "Huh? A live-in son-in-law dared to offend you? What did he do to you?"

Victoria said, "Today is really interesting. The Camdens joined forces to destroy that young man's life. I couldn't stand it anymore. I felt that that boy had quite a personality and was quite good-looking, so I helped him out and made him my personal bodyguard."

"Personal bodyguard?" Ashley was a little surprised. "Ms. Clarke, did you read some online novel about personal bodyguards? Moreover, today's banquet was hosted by the Camdens. Yet, you didn't hesitate to offend them, all for a stranger? Have you taken a liking to that young man?"

Victoria chuckled but did not refute.

Jordan was indeed Victoria's type, at least in terms of looks.

"What happened after that? That live-in son-in-law should be grateful to you, right? After all, he's just a freeloader," Ashley said.

Victoria shook her head. "No, he rejected me and... he pulled my ear."

Victoria recalled Jordan's bold move and felt a wave of indignance.

It had been many years since she had been touched by a man.

"Huh? He doesn't know what's good for him! Being Ms. Clarke's personal bodyguard is something that many people want to do."

Ashley was very surprised.

Victoria crossed her arms in frustration. "Jordan is really annoying. He's the first man to reject me since I came to Orlando!"

The first time Victoria and Jordan met, Jordan was being bullied by the Camdens and the other guests. As a stranger, it was not an easy thing for Victoria to go against the hosts and help Jordan. Later on, she said she wanted to boycott Jordan, but she didn't actually mean it. She was just angry at him for rejecting her.

In fact, she hoped that Jordan would come looking for her again one day, that he would come and beg her...

Screech!

"Ooff."

Just as Victoria was thinking about all that, Ashley suddenly braked hard. Victoria was so startled that she tumbled forward and cried out.

An old man had suddenly appeared just as they were passing an intersection. Ashley immediately stepped on the brakes.

The old man instantly fell to the ground.

“Oh no... Ms. Clarke, did I hit someone? Is this old man dead? What should I do?”

Ashley was so frightened that she cried.

She was just a lowly secretary with a monthly salary of only \$2,000. If she really killed someone, it would be very troublesome.

Victoria was more mature and rational. When faced with such a situation, she did not panic at all. She quickly opened the car door.

“Go and take a look!”

The two of them hurried out of the car to check on the old man who had been hit. The old man was wearing sunglasses and lying on the ground. There was no blood on the ground or his body.

Not far away on the ground was a wooden sign that said “Fortune-telling Services”.

This old man was Jordan from 2022.

He knew Victoria would definitely pass by this road on the way back from the hotel where the Camdens were holding the birthday banquet. Therefore, he had been waiting here for Victoria at this intersection.

“Sir, how are you? Are you injured?”

Victoria walked forward with concern and held Jordan’s arm.

“Sir, are you alright? Please be fine.”

Ashley went over as well, looking very nervous.

Jordan looked at Victoria. Through the lenses of his sunglasses, Victoria looked a little hazy, and this made her appear especially beautiful.

‘Victoria...’

Jordan felt like he was dreaming. For the past month or so, he had been waiting by Victoria's side day and night. Even in his dreams, he hoped to hear her speak.

Now, he finally heard Victoria's pleasant voice again!

"Sir, are... you alright?"

Victoria guessed that he was some blind fortune-teller, but she didn't understand why he kept staring at her after getting up.

Even if he wasn't blind, an old man shouldn't be staring at her like that.

Ashley asked in fear, "Did the collision affect his brain? I heard a bang just now. I think I hit him."

The car did bump into Jordan's leg, but he was a superhuman who had been injected with the Mirakuru serum. With Ashley's speed of no more than 40 miles per hour, he was completely fine.

Victoria immediately said, "Sir, don't be afraid. We'll send you to the hospital now. Don't worry, we will definitely pay for your medical fees and give you compensation."

After all, Victoria was a very responsible and kind woman. Although her secretary was the one driving, she already planned to bear all the compensation.

Hearing Victoria's sweet voice again, Jordan felt as if he was a desert who finally got rain. He wished he could hug her tightly and tell her how much he missed her!

After composing himself, Jordan finally spoke.

"I am fine."

Jordan's voice was processed by Shaun's special device.

Jordan modified the device so that it could be pinned discreetly to his collar.

As for Jordan's altered voice, he did not choose the voice of an old man. Instead, he chose the voice of Victoria's father, Norman!

Victoria froze when she heard Jordan's altered voice.

"This old man's voice... is so similar to my father's."

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 921: I'm A Fortune-Teller!

Although her father had been gone for many years, Victoria still remembered his warm and loving voice as he held her and coaxed her to sleep. She felt that this old fortune-teller's voice was too similar to her deceased father's. It was deep and vibrant.

As she admired and respected her father, when she was 17 or 18 years old, Victoria always looked for men who had such voices.

She found such men extremely charming.

Victoria immediately had a good impression of this old man.

"Sir, we think we hit your leg just now. Let me take a look. Are you injured?"

Victoria wanted to lift the hem of Jordan's pants to look at his leg, but he immediately stopped her.

Jordan's skin on the exposed parts of his body looked old, but he did not have the makeup done on his legs. If Victoria saw Jordan's leg, she would be able to tell that it was definitely not the leg of a 70-year-old man. It was clearly a young man's!

Jordan hurriedly said, "I'm fine, I'm fine. Thank you for your concern. I dodged just now and wasn't hit."

Ashley was instantly relieved. "Really? Are you really alright? That's great!"

Victoria glared at Ashley. "What's so great about that? You almost hit someone. You even said that you would go to get \$1,000 from my purse to compensate this mister. Also, turn on the stoplights of the car. Otherwise, we might get rear-ended."

"Oh, yes, yes."

Ashley quickly went to turn on the headlights and then retrieved \$1,000 from Victoria's purse.

Ashley placed the money in Jordan's hand. "Sir, I'm really sorry. I wasn't careful when driving just now. I didn't expect you to suddenly appear. Please accept this money."

At the same time, Ashley saw that Jordan was wearing sunglasses and a walking stick was on the ground. She said, "Grandpa, can you see? This is \$1,000 in cash. You have to keep it well."

Jordan shook his head. "No, I won't accept your money."

Victoria said, "Sir, please accept the money. If you don't, we'll feel very guilty."

Victoria was now the deputy president of a listed company. Her personal matters would affect the company. She didn't want any scandal because of this. It would be best if she could resolve it with money.

But Jordan said, "I will only accept the money under one condition."

"What do you mean?"

Victoria and Ashley looked at Jordan in confusion.

Jordan pretended to search the floor for something. "Where's my sign?"

Ashley was very alert this time. She immediately picked up the "Fortune-telling Services" sign.

Jordan held the sign and dusted it off. "I only accept money for reading someone's fortune. And only if I managed to read the person's fortune accurately. If you want me to accept your money, you have to let me read your fortunes."

Victoria felt that this old man was a little strange, but she wanted to compensate him for this matter to prevent any potential trouble.

She said to Ashley, "Ashley, I don't believe in such things. Let this mister read your fortune."

"Okay."

Ashley didn't believe it either. What era was it now? Who would believe a fortune-teller by the roadside?

And a blind one at that!

Ashley looked at Jordan's blind disguise and did not think much of his abilities.

"Sir, you can't see. How are you going to read my fortune?"

Jordan smiled. "Give me your hand."

Ashley reached out her hand and Jordan held it, caressing it gently.

Ashley was dumbfounded. She whispered to Victoria, "He can't even see the lines on my hand clearly. How can he tell my fortune just by touching my hand?"

Victoria shot Ashley a look, indicating for her to just humor the man. She didn't believe in the old man's divination ability at all.

Jordan soon put down Ashley's hand and said, "You are the only daughter in the family. No, you're the only child in your family, right?"

As Jordan had been the President of Ace Corporation for some time, he naturally knew a little about Ashley's family situation.

Ashley and Victoria looked at each other in surprise. However, Ashley refused to believe that Jordan had deduced this from her palm.

"It's normal for people my age to be an only child. Unless you can guess what I do and my relationship status, I won't believe that you're an expert."

Jordan smiled. "From your palm lines, I can tell your life is calm. There are no twists and turns. You are comfortable with the work you're doing and it is not too tiring. You must be something like an office assistant or secretary, right?"

Ashley covered her mouth in surprise. "Ms. Clarke, he's right!"

Victoria was also surprised. It seemed like this blind old man was indeed something.

Through his sunglasses, Jordan noticed the change in their expressions and continued, "As for your relationship situation, I don't need to even read your palm to guess. Since you're a secretary, you must be well-groomed. However, the way you speak is quite flighty and you panic whenever something happens. You often aim for guys who are higher in status than you.

"Young lady, I advise you to be more realistic. Don't waste your youth."

When Jordan was the President of Ace Corporation, he noticed that Ashley kept trying to get close to him.

A small secretary dared to dream of becoming the wife of the President of a listed corporation.

Ashley was a little annoyed at being called out by a blind person.

"You... you're spouting nonsense! I'm not that kind of woman! You don't know how to read fortunes at all!"

But Victoria just smiled. Ashley had been under her for so long. How could she not know what kind of girl she was? The old man's description completely summed up Ashley in a nutshell.

Therefore, Victoria, who originally didn't want her fortune told, extended her hand.

"Sir, please read my fortune too."

Jordan had been waiting for this moment!

If he wanted to get closer to Victoria and have a chance to implant the idea in her mind, he had to find an opportunity to gain her trust.

Taking hold of Victoria's hand, Jordan said, "Your career line is very strong. It means that your work ability and wealth far exceed ordinary people. However, your relationship line isn't too good. You must already be in your 30s, but you're still unmarried."

Victoria and Ashley were shocked. This old man was too accurate!

Victoria believed in the old man's ability even more now. "What else?"

Jordan shook his head and sighed. "Sigh, poor child. I felt a knot at the front of your life thread. This means that you met with misfortune at a young age. If I'm not wrong, your parents should be long gone!"

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 922: Going To Victoria's House Again!

Victoria was stunned. This old fortune-teller managed to accurately divine Victoria's background!

Although Victoria was the famous number one beautiful CEO in Orlando, no one knew about her background. Even Ashley, who was the closest to her, did not know that Victoria's parents had died.

Ashley noticed Victoria's shocked expression. She asked in surprise, "Ms. Clarke, are your parents really gone? Oh my god... you're still so young... how could it be?"

Given that Victoria was only in her 30s, that meant that her parents should only be in their 60s.

Victoria didn't deny it. She said to Jordan, "Sir, you're really an expert. That's right, my parents left us very early on."

"Us? Let me see... you have a younger sister, right?"

Jordan continued to pretend to be a psychic.

Victoria was even more impressed now. “Sir, you’re amazing. Yes, I have a younger sister. Sigh, my parents doted on me, but they died soon after my sister was born. She didn’t get to spend much time with my parents...”

At this point, Victoria’s expression darkened.

Yes, Victoria had raised Emily. Emily had never gotten the chance to be doted on by her parents like other girls.

Thinking of Emily, Jordan couldn’t help thinking of Lota. Their situations were similar. He realized that this kind of girl, who lacked her parents’ love, was exceptionally innocent.

Lota was an innocent and silly girl. Emily was more mischievous, but she was also very innocent.

Jordan couldn’t bear to see Victoria’s worried expression. His heart ached for her.

Over the past month or so, Jordan had had enough of seeing Victoria lying on the hospital bed. He hoped that she would be happy. In order to make Victoria happy, he was willing to go against the entire world!

Jordan quickly said, “You don’t have to be too sad. There might be a chance in the future.”

“A chance?”

Victoria sensed some implicit meaning behind Jordan’s words.

“Sir, what do you mean by a chance? Do you mean there’s a chance my parents might return to life?”

“My mother, I saw her leave us. But I didn’t personally witness my father’s... could it be that my father...”

Jordan didn’t want to tell her too much about Norman at this moment. According to the timeline, Victoria had to be convinced that Norman was dead at this point, otherwise, she wouldn’t have been tricked by Russell into getting married.

Reaching out again, Jordan said, “The secrets of the heavens cannot be revealed.”

But Victoria was eager to know the secret!

Ever since her father suddenly passed away, her life had changed drastically.

If her father hadn't died, she would be a blissful, rich and beautiful woman in Houston. She wouldn't have to work so hard, coming to Orlando alone to face these shrewd big bosses and enduring the complicated business world.

Victoria could tell that the old man in front of her was really an expert. She had heard from her father and Russell that there were really some old experts in this world.

After all, the world of divination was broad and profound. Not all fortune-tellers were liars and cheaters.

Therefore, Victoria helped Jordan up and said, "Sir, are you free? I would like to invite you to my place."

This was exactly what Jordan wanted. He nodded. "Alright."

Ashley drove the two of them to Victoria's villa before leaving.

Returning to Victoria's house in Orlando, Jordan was filled with emotions. He remembered that the first time he came here, he had eaten hotpot with Victoria and Cory.

Victoria confessed her feelings to Jordan in this house, and he agreed to be with her.

The house was comfortable and modern. Arriving in the living room, Jordan saw the \$60,000 Sony Z9G TV. He still remembered that the first time he came, they watched "The Great Gatsby" together.

After arriving home, Victoria changed into slippers and brewed a pot of tea for Jordan.

"Sir, please have some tea."

Victoria placed the teacup in Jordan's hand, afraid that he wouldn't see it.

"Okay."

Jordan drank his tea and looked at the beautiful Victoria as she sat opposite him.

Victoria was wearing a red short skirt and looked very beautiful.

Even though he was already married to Victoria for some time, Jordan was still very attracted to her.

As the two of them drank their tea, Victoria suddenly asked, "Sir, you just said that there's a chance in my parents' matter. What do you mean by that? Did you divine something? Can you tell me?"

Jordan still shook his head and replied, "The secrets of the heavens cannot be revealed. Child, your parents left you so long ago, you should look forward. The most important thing now is your personal life. I would like to talk to you more about your relationships."

Victoria crossed her legs and picked up a cigarette box. She took out a lady's cigarette and held it in her mouth.

"I don't have any relationships. I only have a career."

Just as she was about to take out a lighter and light her cigarette, Victoria suddenly stopped.

"Oh, I'm sorry. I shouldn't smoke in front of you."

Victoria had an assertive manner. Her status was very high in Orlando and she was always surrounded by her subordinates.

Even when meeting other top management, Victoria's high status allowed her to remain self-assured and domineering. She could smoke if she wanted to and do whatever she wanted. She didn't have to care about anyone.

However, Victoria was worried that this old fortune-teller might not like the smell of smoke, so she stopped and placed the lighter on the table.

To her surprise, Jordan grabbed the lighter. He slowly reached the lighter toward the slender cigarette in Victoria's mouth.

Click.

Jordan lit the lighter!

Victoria was momentarily stunned. She finally puffed on the cigarette to light it.

"I don't mind."

Jordan put down the lighter and smiled.

He didn't have to light the cigarette for Victoria. In fact, he didn't like her to smoke unless she was drinking.

After being with Jordan, Victoria rarely smoked.

But Jordan chose to light this cigarette for Victoria because he refused to do so back in 2020!

Just now, at the Camden's birthday banquet, Victoria had given Jordan an opportunity. She had deliberately walked up to him and asked him to light a cigarette for her.

However, the proud and arrogant Jordan rejected her on the spot.

So this time, he lit a cigarette to make up for it!

"Thank you."

Victoria thanked Jordan.

She was not surprised that Jordan could pick up the lighter and light the cigarette for her.

She had interacted with some blind people before. Their hearing far exceeded that of ordinary people. They could perform many everyday tasks by relying on their other senses.

After a pause, Jordan asked, "When... When was the last time you fell in love?"

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 923: Revisiting Sweet Times!

Jordan knew everything about Victoria's love life.

She only had one man, Russell, before Jordan.

However, now that he was asking in the identity of an otherworldly expert, would she give a different answer?

Victoria was not a woman who was good at lying, and her answer did not disappoint Jordan.

Taking in a puff of her cigarette, she smiled. "If I said that I've never fallen in love before, would you believe me?"

Jordan stroked his fake beard thoughtfully.

Victoria said, "I'm already 30 years old this year, but I don't think I've ever been in a proper relationship in my life. I admit that I had a man when I was 20 years old. I was with him for three years and left him at 23. For seven whole years, I didn't even hold hands with anyone of the opposite sex."

Jordan knew that the man Victoria was talking about was Russell. When Victoria first confessed her feelings to Jordan, she had told him everything.

In the end, Victoria was a frank and direct woman. She didn't like to hide things. It was better to make things clear before they got together. This way was much better than waiting for Jordan to find out only after they got together, and end up breaking up because he couldn't accept it.

Victoria was also a smart woman. She knew that no secret could remain hidden forever. Moreover, Russell was a big shot.

It was better that she made things clear right from the start so that if Jordan did mind, they should not begin a relationship.

It was better than finding out only after they had truly fallen in love. Hearts would be broken and lead to more suffering.

Jordan said, "Yes, when I touched your palm previously, I could already tell that you haven't had any recent romantic liaisons. However, good fortune can follow after a period of low luck. You've been single for a full seven years. Your destined one is about to appear."

Victoria was delighted. "Really? What does that person look like? What does he do?"

Jordan asked, "Perhaps that person may have already appeared in your life recently. Have you met anyone you like in recent times?"

Victoria shook her head. "I only see fat bosses all day, or employees who don't even dare to raise their heads when they see me. I don't like them... Ah, I did meet a young man at a birthday banquet just now. I quite like him..."

Jordan was very happy. He knew that Victoria was talking about him.

'Hehe, I didn't expect Victoria to fall in love with me at first sight!'

To be honest, Jordan didn't fall in love with Victoria at first sight. Perhaps it was because he was still very affected by Hailey's cheating at that time. When they first met, he only thought that Victoria was beautiful.

Jordan quickly said, "Tell me your date and time of birth!"

Victoria told him. Jordan pretended to divine and said happily, "This year, you will obtain the love you have been looking forward to for a long time. Moreover, your luck in romance begins today. The young man you mentioned will very likely be the man whom you will spend the rest of your life with!"

Victoria opened her mouth wide. "Huh? Is that true? But that young man rejected me today. Also, all the big business bosses in Orlando have blacklisted him. I think he will leave Orlando immediately and we'll never have the chance to meet again."

Jordan chuckled. "Since he's the man you're destined to be with, how can you not meet him? I predict that you'll meet him soon. It might be tomorrow. And the next time you meet him, he might give you a big surprise!"

Tomorrow morning, when Victoria went to the office, she would meet Jordan and find out his true identity.

Jordan remembered that when she saw him in the President's office, she was so shocked that she had knelt down on the spot.

After the two of them got together, Jordan asked Victoria if she felt embarrassed to have fallen to her knees before him.

Victoria replied, "No. Anyway, as your woman, I would have to kneel every night. It's just a matter of time."

Being able to conquer such a proud businesswoman made Jordan feel a sense of accomplishment!

"Really? Will I meet Jordan again? I'm really looking forward to it."

Victoria and Jordan grew increasingly comfortable with each other. Victoria loved listening to Jordan talk. No matter what their conversation was about, she enjoyed it.

It was as if she was chatting with her father.

The two of them chatted until the sky turned dark. At night, Victoria still felt unsatisfied. She felt too comfortable talking to this old man. Not only did his voice sound very soothing, she felt that this old man understood her very well.

Moreover, when the old man spoke to her, his tone was extremely gentle, as if he was protecting his child or lover.

Victoria asked him to stay. "Sir, where do you live? Is it far from here? Is it convenient for you to have dinner here? I can prepare a few dishes to thank you for your help today."

It had been a long time since Jordan had eaten Victoria's food. The last time he had a chance to eat her food, it had been ruined by that b*tch, Hailey.

Jordan responded. "I'm a blind man and don't have a fixed place of residence. I might sleep under the bridge tonight and on the streets tomorrow. I do wish to try your cooking."

Victoria said, "Oh my god, an otherworldly expert like you actually doesn't have a place to stay? Why don't you stay here with me for the time being?"

"Stay with you?"

Of course Jordan wanted to but he did not say that.

"You're a single woman and I'm a man. It won't be inappropriate for me to stay with you, right?"

Victoria said, "What's so inappropriate about that? You can't see anything even if I don't close the door while taking a shower. Sir, please stay. I have many things I want to ask you."

With that, Victoria went to the kitchen to cook.

It was still the same delicious dishes. The two of them even drank wine, just like in the past. As Jordan drank and ate Victoria's food, his heart was filled with emotions.

"No wonder Rong Huangde traveled back in time whenever he could. I'm afraid it's not just for exploring the secrets of the Handley family. Going back in time, I can meet people I can no longer see in the present, and do things I failed to do. This feeling is too addictive."

Unwittingly, Victoria got a little drunk. Her face was red as she caressed her forehead with her fair hand and smiled.

"Sir, your alcohol tolerance is really good. I'm a little drunk..."

Jordan looked at the bottles of red wine in front of him and realized that they had already drunk a lot.

Jordan's alcohol tolerance had always been good. Coupled with the fact that he had been injected with the Mirakuru serum, drinking red wine to him was like drinking water.

Victoria's alcohol tolerance was already considered good among women. But she couldn't take it anymore.

"Oh, I'm drunk too. I'm so happy today that I drank a little too much. It's getting late. You still have to work tomorrow morning. Why don't you rest early?" Jordan said.

“Okay, okay. I’ll sleep after taking a shower. Um, why don’t you shower first?” Victoria offered politely.

Still playing his character, Jordan said, “You know that I’m blind. Without anyone to help me, I can’t wash on my own.”

Thank you for reading on

“Uh...”

Victoria was not Jordan’s daughter or related to him in any way. Although she admired and respected him very much, it was impossible for her to bathe him.

Of course, Jordan didn’t really mean what he said. He just wanted to find an excuse not to shower as he had makeup on his face and arms. If he washed, he would turn from an old man to a young man in his 20s.

And he would look exactly like the Jordan whom Victoria saw during the day. Wouldn’t she be scared to death then?

Victoria didn’t say anything else. She went to take a shower and returned to her room to rest.

Victoria fell asleep, but Jordan couldn’t sleep no matter what.

Beep!

Jordan lay on the bed. As he tossed and turned, he received a message from Shaun.

Shaun asked: ‘Deity Jordan, what’s wrong? Why aren’t you back yet?’

Jordan typed a reply: ‘I’m sleeping at Victoria’s place tonight.’

Shaun said: ‘F*ck, aren’t you progressing too quickly? This is the first time you meet her and are disguised as an old fortune-teller, but you already slept with her? Victoria isn’t such a casual woman. Don’t tell me you revealed your identity?’

Jordan responded: ‘Don’t spout nonsense. We’re sleeping in separate rooms. We got on well and she thought I was blind, so she asked me to stay the night.’

Shaun said: ‘Since you’re not asleep, come back quickly. My medical team is waiting for you to help me develop the antidote!’

Shaun was very anxious to get the antidote.

Jordan ignored him: 'Victoria will go to the office tomorrow morning. I'll come back in the morning.'

A heartbroken emoji was received from Shaun in response.

It was 12:30 AM.

By 3 AM, Jordan was still awake.

He was afraid of sleeping because he was afraid of dreaming of something bad happening to Victoria. Like the last time he dreamed of her being shot.

He was a Deity. If he dreamed of something repeatedly, it would definitely come true. He was afraid of dreaming that something else would happen to Victoria, so he couldn't sleep at all.

Finally, Jordan couldn't hold back his longing for Victoria anymore. He walked out of the room and quietly pushed open the door to her bedroom.

Victoria had already been asleep for a few hours.

Jordan believed that Victoria must be sleeping soundly as she drank too much, so he walked over.

Victoria's room was not completely dark. There was some blue light in the corner of her room. This light was very weak, an atmospheric light that did not affect sleep. With the help of this faint blue light, Jordan saw Victoria's sleeping profile.

Recalling how he had watched her lie on the bed for the past month, his emotions surged.

Jordan walked to the bed and held her hand.

"Victoria, I can finally see you again. I've missed you so much..."

As he spoke, Jordan couldn't help feeling a little teary-eyed. Looking at Victoria's beautiful side profile, Jordan said softly, "Baby, I love you."

With that, Jordan couldn't resist kissing Victoria!

Jordan loved Victoria too much. He couldn't kiss her when she was awake. And now that she was asleep, Jordan couldn't resist doing so.

Of course, he only kissed her gently and didn't dare to make any big moves, afraid that he would wake her up.

After a minute, Jordan reluctantly left Victoria's room and returned to his bed.

After kissing Victoria, Jordan's chaotic heart finally calmed down and he soon fell asleep.

But unexpectedly, in Victoria's room...

After Jordan left and she could no longer hear him, Victoria suddenly sat up!

She wasn't asleep at all!

The moment Jordan pushed the door open, Victoria was already awake!

Victoria had always been cautious. She had indeed drunk a lot today. However, she had been in the Orlando business world for seven years and had long learned how to act in a drinking situation.

Although Victoria admired Jordan, she did not fully trust him.

After all, it was too much of a coincidence to knock over someone who was a rare fortune-telling expert.

Especially since Victoria felt that Jordan was too similar to her deceased father!

Therefore, she did not fall into a deep sleep. She had already woken up when Jordan pushed the door open. However, she continued to pretend to be asleep. She even snored softly, making Jordan think that she was asleep.

Victoria wanted to know why Jordan entered her room so late at night!

If Jordan was planning to take advantage of her and rape her while she was asleep, Victoria would definitely resist and beat this old man up.

However, Jordan's words surprised Victoria.

"How did he know my name is Victoria?"

Although the two of them had chatted for the entire afternoon, Victoria had never told him her name.

Ashley had only called her "Ms. Clarke" in the afternoon.

How did the other party know about her first name?

No matter how good he was at fortune-telling, it was impossible for him to divine her actual name, right?

She thought of what Jordan had whispered: 'I finally see you again. I missed you so much, baby. I love you...'

Victoria's tears suddenly fell.

"Dad!"

"Is it Daddy? Are you Daddy? Has Daddy come back to visit me?"

Somehow, Victoria mistook Jordan for her father!

After all, she hadn't seen her father die with her own eyes. Perhaps her father wasn't dead.

It had been a long time since they last met. It was completely reasonable for her father to say words like "I miss you" and "baby"!

The only thing that was difficult to explain was Jordan's kiss.

It had been a kiss on the lips. Generally speaking, it was a kiss between lovers. But for some European and even American families, this was not unusual. As the saying went, daughters were their father's lovers in their past lives.

There were many cases of fathers kissing their daughters on the lips, in a pure show of fatherly love.

For example, Beckham and his daughter.

In Victoria's case, Norman doted on her a lot when she was young and would sometimes kiss her on the lips too.

"Daddy, it must be Daddy... Daddy's voice. I will never forget it!"

Victoria's eyes were misty.

"But why did he pretend to be an old fortune-teller? Why didn't he acknowledge me?"

Today, Jordan and Victoria chatted a lot, especially about Victoria's love life.

Jordan had even recommended that Victoria go to the capital to find a certain Dr. Gale to perform a "minor procedure" to implant the idea of growing old with her loved one into her mind.

Victoria even suspected that Dr. Gale must have hired this old man to source potential patients for him...

“Daddy must have his reasons. Since Daddy doesn’t want to acknowledge me now, I won’t say anything else... Daddy, I miss you too. I love you so much...”

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 925: Daddy Is An Amazing Fortune-Teller?!

Victoria actually mistook Jordan, who was disguised as a fortune-teller, for her father Norman.

It was no wonder. Using the voice alteration device, Jordan’s voice was so similar to Norman’s. Coupled with Jordan’s baffling words earlier, who else in the world would treat Victoria like such a treasure?

Norman was the only one.

As for Russell, Victoria knew very well that as the richest man in Houston, he would never do such a thing.

Victoria was a smart woman. She realized that her father must have had his reasons, which was why he refused to acknowledge her. Therefore, she did not run to his room to expose him.

She had waited for 10 whole years. She didn’t mind waiting a little longer.

With tears of happiness in her eyes, Victoria lay on the bed and finally fell asleep.

Ring ring ring...

It was morning. Victoria had just fallen asleep when her phone rang.

Victoria answered the call sleepily. “Who is it?”

Tyler’s voice came from the other end of the line. “Ms. Clarke, this is Tyler Collins. I toasted you at Old Mrs. Camden’s birthday banquet yesterday!”

Victoria nodded. She knew Tyler’s father and had drunk with him a few times.

“Mr. Collins, why are you calling so early?”

Victoria asked.

Tyler said anxiously, "Ms. Clarke, do you still remember the Camdens' live-in son-in-law, Jordan Steele? Yesterday, we joined forces with the Camdens to make sure he can no longer survive in this city. This kid ran to your building early this morning. I guess he wants to take revenge on you!"

Victoria opened her eyes in surprise and woke up completely.

Jordan?

The young man she met yesterday, the one she fell in love with at first sight?

Victoria recalled what her "Daddy" said yesterday and was amazed.

'Oh my god, isn't Daddy a programmer? Did he study fortune-telling for the past 10 years? How can he be so accurate?! Yesterday, Daddy said that Jordan and I would meet again. It is indeed coming true!'

Victoria was delighted. She smiled and replied, "Don't worry. The building is locked and there are security guards. He won't be able to come up."

Tyler said anxiously, "That kid has an access card and might have already entered the building. He might be hiding in your office now. If you go to work, your life will be in danger!"

"What? How did he get our company's access card?"

Victoria sat up in surprise. The blanket covering her body fell off, revealing her fair shoulders.

Tyler went on to tell Victoria that Jordan had stolen a watch worth \$800,000 from the Camdens, and must have spent money to buy the access card so that he could take revenge on Victoria.

Hearing this, Victoria became worried. She called Ashley and asked her to go to the office immediately. Meanwhile, Victoria quickly washed up and changed her clothes.

Before leaving, she knocked on Jordan's door.

Knock knock!

"Sir, are you awake?"

At this moment, Victoria really wanted to call him Daddy. She had not called anyone that in 10 years.

Jordan knew that Victoria would go to the office early in the morning, so he woke up early as well.

“Yes, I’m up. Please come in,” Jordan said.

Victoria pushed the door open and saw that Jordan was already dressed. He was still wearing his sunglasses and sitting by the bed.

‘You’re already wearing sunglasses so early in the morning. You must not want me to see your face. Daddy, you must be my Daddy!’

Victoria thought to herself. She had been in the business circle for so long and knew how to read people’s expressions. She could tell at a glance that this man was deliberately hiding his face from her.

As for his figure, Jordan and Norman were about the same build.

To be able to give birth to tall daughters like Victoria and Emily, Norman was himself a tall man.

However, after Jordan had been injected with the Mirakuru serum, not only was he taller, but his body was also more buff than ordinary men.

Jordan’s figure was that of a strong athlete.

Norman was a programmer. After he became a CEO, he was still a little thin and not that muscular.

‘Did Daddy work out regularly for the past 10 years?’

Victoria sized up Jordan’s body and wondered.

This was not impossible.

Victoria said, “Sir, you’re really a fortune-teller. I just received a call. The live-in son-in-law I liked yesterday, Jordan, is now in my company building.”

Jordan smiled and stroked his beard. “The art of divination is mysterious and unfathomable. You shouldn’t have doubted it in the first place! You have to remember every word I say to you!”

Victoria smiled. She no longer had the attitude of a domineering businesswoman. Instead, she looked like an obedient daughter.

"To be honest, yesterday, you kept recommending that doctor in the capital, Dr. Gale, to me for some idea implantation. I even suspected that you two were frauds working together."

Jordan was speechless. "I've been indifferent to fame and fortune all my life, and I treat money as dirt. How can you think that of me?! Let me ask you, if you really get together with that young man Jordan, how long do you think you will be together for?"

Victoria shook her head. "I don't know either. Love in modern society is very fragile. Very few people can hold hands for the rest of their lives. Although I yearn for such love, I can't guarantee that I can do it."

Jordan said, "That's right. Love between young people nowadays is indeed very fragile. They break up easily. Over important matters and small matters alike. I think that since you've confirmed that the young man is the love of your life, you should implant the idea in your mind to grow old with him. This is why I recommended Dr. Gale to you. He's the only person in the US who can do this."

"Child, I hope you can seriously consider my suggestion! I promise you will be happy because of this!"

Dr. Gale had implanted an idea into Lauren, and it was very successful. Therefore, Jordan wanted him to implant an idea into Victoria so that she could grow old with him.

Once it was successfully implanted, no matter what happened, including what happened to Victoria and that 18-year-old boy, she would no longer be bent on seeking death and would wake up.

Victoria said, "Sir, I'm afraid I'll disappoint you. Jordan isn't here to seek refuge with me. I heard that he bought our company's access card and is currently lurking in our company building. He seems to want to take revenge on me."

Revenge?

Jordan thought for a moment. It must be that b*stard Tyler spouting nonsense.

Jordan smiled. "Whether it's to take revenge on you or to establish a good relationship with you, you'll know after you go to the office."

Victoria said, "Alright, I'll go to the office now. Wait for me at home. I'll come back to accompany you as soon as I'm done. By the way, do you have a phone? What's your phone number?"

Jordan touched the iPhone 12 and iPhone 18 in his pocket and shook his head. "I don't have a phone."

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 926: You're Worthy Of Anyone!

The iPhone 12 was not on the market yet. Taking it out would shock Victoria.

Hearing this, Victoria returned to her room and took out her spare phone. She handed it to Jordan and said, "Sir, take this phone first. It'll be easier for me to contact you. You need to charge it... you know how to, right?"

Victoria suspected that the old man in front of her was her father, so she was not worried about whether a blind man could charge a phone.

Jordan also hoped to use this identity to establish a private connection with Victoria, so he nodded.

"Yes, I do."

Victoria didn't say anything else and quickly drove to the office. After arriving at the office, Ashley said that the new President of Ace Corporation had arrived. Victoria was extremely excited.

She was thrilled at having reconnected with her long-lost "father", and in her high spirits, she happily boasted that she would make the new President bow down to her.

However, when Victoria walked into the office and saw that the President was Jordan, she fell to her knees.

Victoria knelt not only because she was surprised by the change in Jordan's identity, but also because she was amazed by her "father".

'Oh my god, Daddy divined correctly. I'm really going to be with Jordan!'

Victoria had fallen in love with Jordan at first sight. The only thing that didn't match was their status.

Now that Jordan had transformed into the new President, he was Victoria's superior. Every woman looked up to their superior.

It was inevitable that Victoria regarded Jordan as her perfect match.

While Victoria was in the company, Jordan returned to his new home in the New City residential estate. Together with Shaun's medical team, they developed an antidote for him.

Rong Huangde's poison was indeed different from ordinary poisons. It was very difficult to deal with.

However, Jordan was a Deity. He had already developed the heaven-defying mind-transplant procedure. It was only a matter of time before he could come up with the antidote.

At five in the afternoon, Victoria's phone rang in Jordan's pocket.

Jordan paused his work and asked the people around him to keep quiet before answering the call.

"Hello."

"Sir, are you home? I just came out of the company. Let me pick you up for dinner," said Victoria.

Jordan looked at the time and said, "Alright, I have set up a booth nearby. Come over."

After hanging up, Jordan said to Shaun, "Victoria asked me out for dinner. Let's end today's research here for now. I'll come back tomorrow morning."

Jordan quickly got into the car and returned to Victoria's residence.

Victoria brought Jordan to the Times restaurant for dinner. She had chosen this place because when Victoria was a young girl, her father brought her here to eat when they came to Orlando for a holiday.

It was a very elegant restaurant with exquisite private rooms.

Victoria personally poured a cup of tea for Jordan. "Sir, you're brilliant. Yesterday, you said that Jordan and I are fated to be together. Today, we really met again. Moreover, he has become my superior. Jordan is the top man in Ace Corporation. His family must be very powerful and he must be worth billions!"

Jordan took a sip of tea and smiled. "You have underestimated his wealth."

Victoria said in surprise, "Does Jordan's family have tens of billions in assets? Oh my god, Sir, if he was just a live-in son-in-law, I would still have the confidence to woo him. However, his background is so good now. I'm afraid... I'm afraid I'm not worthy of him."

Jordan said seriously, "Nonsense. Who said you're not worthy of him? You're the number one beautiful CEO of Orlando. Be it your beauty or abilities, no one in Orlando can compare to you! As for your family background, it isn't bad either. If your father was still alive, your family would be the richest in Houston. You would be the noblest heiress in Houston!"

Jordan hated it when Victoria kept saying that she was not worthy of him, especially after she knew about Jordan's family background and his identity as a Deity. He hoped that Victoria would maintain the pride of a formidable businesswoman, like when they first met.

If Victoria kept feeling inferior to him, she would be even more unable to forgive herself in the future when she found out about her betrayal.

Just like how Hailey had been so arrogant even after she betrayed Jordan. She did not attempt suicide or even squeezed out a word of apology. Instead, she scolded Jordan for being useless.

This was a result of their unequal status when they were husband and wife.

It was not good for either side to be too strong or too weak.

When Victoria heard Jordan's encouraging words, she was even more certain that the person in front of her was her father!

Victoria was stunned for a moment. She looked at Jordan affectionately and asked, "If my father was still alive... would our family really be the richest in Houston? Would I... enjoy life like those other rich heiresses?"

Jordan knew that Victoria was thinking of her father and nodded.

"Definitely. You must believe that your father is the most outstanding man in the world. He will sacrifice everything to bring you a happy life."

Victoria nearly cried when she heard this.

"Sir, let's have some more wine. What do you want to drink?"

Victoria wanted to drink with her father like yesterday.

If anything, she wanted to get even more drunk than yesterday. Perhaps after she was drunk, she would have the courage to ask her father why he didn't acknowledge her!

However, Jordan refused. "No, you're a girl. It's not good to drink too much. You drank a lot yesterday. It's best not to drink for two consecutive days."

Jordan was very concerned about Victoria's health. He knew that Victoria had been working hard in Orlando for the past seven years. In order to deal with those big bosses in Orlando, she had to drink a lot.

It couldn't be helped. In the business world, it was very common for top executives to drink while entertaining each other and discussing deals. Orlando was not like New York City but it still had a relatively developed business scene.

"Yes, I'll listen to you. I won't if you don't want me to."

Victoria looked very obedient, just like the young girl who listened to her father 10 years ago.

The two of them enjoyed their meal until 10 PM before leaving the restaurant.

Victoria took the wheel. She opened the window a little and listened to music as they drove around.

[Please don't forget our past relationship. I'm willing to silently cry. I really want to leave with you forever.]

[No matter how much the world has changed, we can only pursue it in the wind. We don't want to stay alone.]

The car was going at 80 miles an hour, and a moving song played on the car stereo.

Victoria remembered that this was her father's favorite song. She recalled listening to him playing this song in the car when she was young.

"Sir, you've heard this song before, right? Do you know how to sing it? I want to hear you sing it."

Jordan said, "I often listen to this song. It's an old song from decades ago, but my singing isn't good enough."

Victoria smiled. She knew that her father had a good singing voice.

And he loved to sing.

However, since he didn't want to sing, Victoria didn't force him to. Instead, she sang along with the music.

She sang for her father.

In this manner, Victoria drove around aimlessly with Jordan. Suddenly, the car came to a very quiet place without any street lamps.

Jordan suddenly had a bad feeling.

He glanced at the sign on the right. It read: 7th Street.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 927: Barging Into Salvatore's Territory!

"7th Street, Orlando? Why do I feel that this place is so familiar?"

Jordan felt like he knew this place, but he couldn't remember why.

Buzz...

A Maserati sped past them.

The yellow Maserati attracted Jordan's attention because Hailey's brother, Drew, drove a yellow Maserati.

Jordan looked at the license plate number. It ended with 829. That was Drew's birthday.

The car belonged to Drew!

'Strange, why would Drew, a rich second-generation heir, come to such a remote place? I remember that Drew stole an \$800,000 watch from his family today and was going to frame me for it. Tomorrow, Drew will accuse me of stealing the watch. He will also say that after I stole it, I sold it to the local tyrant of Orlando, Salvatore.'

At this thought, Jordan instantly understood why Drew was here!

"I remember now. 7th Street in Orlando is Salvatore's territory! Drew must be here for Salvatore!"

Salvatore was one of Jordan's most loyal and capable subordinates. Jordan should be very happy to meet him.

However, at this moment, Jordan was not happy at all. Instead, he was filled with worry!

Salvatore had contributed a lot to Jordan over the past two years. He had participated in many fierce battles for Jordan. But Jordan knew very well that Salvatore was very loyal and obedient to his boss.

But he was a terrible tyrant to outsiders!

Jordan was very worried that something would happen to him and Victoria here. He immediately instructed Victoria.

“Ms. Clarke, it’s getting late. Let’s go home now.”

[The tides retreat and rise, the moon’s cold wind and frost.]

[The night rain’s wild imagination, the faint fragrance of wildflowers.]

Victoria was still singing some old songs that her father loved. She was singing happily.

Victoria smiled brightly like an 18-year-old girl.

“I like this feeling. Driving and listening to music like this reminds me of my happy childhood. I don’t want to go back so early.”

Of course, Jordan liked this feeling too! He had been with Victoria for two years and thought that he had seen every side of her.

However, Jordan had never seen Victoria acting like a spoiled little girl before.

Victoria only behaved like this in front of her father.

Jordan said seriously, “I’m not feeling well. Turn around immediately. I want to go back.”

Victoria insisted on driving forward so Jordan had no choice but to use a commanding tone, disrupting their beautiful mood.

Victoria gave in.

“Alright then.”

Victoria gradually slowed down and prepared to turn around.

However, just as she turned the car around, a few young men with tattoos and sharp weapons were suddenly standing in front of the car, blocking their path!

“Oh no.”

Jordan already felt that something was wrong earlier on, but he was still a step too late. The two of them had already entered the depths of Salvatore’s territory and were discovered by his subordinates.

Honk honk.

Victoria honked twice, but they did not move.

Victoria was indeed the vice president of a listed company. Even in such a situation, she did not panic. She took out her phone and prepared to call the police.

However, she was surprised to find that she couldn't make the call.

A hooligan with a cigarette in his mouth walked over and knocked on the car window on Victoria's side.

"Stop calling. We just cut off the reception here. You can't make any calls out of this area. Come down. Let's talk. Don't worry, our boss never lets anyone hurt the rich and beautiful. You have both qualities. As long as you're willing to give us what we want, I guarantee that you can leave safely."

Even now, Victoria didn't look very flustered because she thought that her father was beside her. She was 30 years old now, and her father was already an elderly man. Her father had protected her when she was young, so now, it was her turn to protect her father.

Victoria suddenly held Jordan's hand and said, "Sir, you don't have to worry. I must have entered the territory of Orlando's local tyrant, Salvatore. I have many friends who have some connection with him. I'll take out some money to settle things. It'll be fine."

Jordan nodded. With his current identity, it was not appropriate for him to say anything.

Victoria opened the car door bravely and got out.

The moment Victoria alighted, the hooligans exclaimed.

"Wow."

"Oh my god, she's super fair, rich and beautiful. Goddamn, she's driving a Porsche Palmera that costs more than \$200,000, and she is so gorgeous!"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. Damn, I know who to fantasize about tonight. With these legs and face, it's fair to say that she's the number one beauty in Orlando!"

"The number one beauty in Orlando is Hailey! The person in front of us is just an old auntie. It's just that she took good care of herself!"

Hailey was indeed the number one beauty in Orlando, she was famous even among hooligans.

Jordan also alighted to prevent these hooligans from harming Victoria.

Victoria faced the foremost hooligan, who was smoking. She felt that this person's aura was clearly stronger. He should be the leader of this group.

Victoria asked, "Mister, is this Salvatore's territory?"

The other party nodded.

Victoria said, "Oh, I've heard of Salvatore's great name. He has a major influence in Orlando. Actually, I have some good friends who are also very well-acquainted with Salvatore. They've worked very closely together before."

The hooligan looked surprised. "Oh? Are you looking for Salvatore for business reasons? Come, come up."

But Victoria didn't dare to go meet Salvatore. She was a woman and only hung out in Orlando's high-end business circles. She never wanted to get involved with matters of the criminal underworld.

Victoria said, "Oh, no, no. I just happened to pass by and disturbed everyone. How about this? Let me give you \$5,000 as compensation."

Victoria went to the car and took out \$5,000 cash for the hooligan.

But the hooligan was not tempted by that cash at all.

He took a puff of his cigarette and arrogantly blew the smoke onto Victoria's face!

"You're asking for it!"

Jordan clenched his fists. He wished he could beat this hooligan to death!

Victoria was also very angry. She had learned Taekwondo before. She believed that she would win this hooligan in a one-on-one fight.

However, she had to endure it.

The arrogant hooligan said, "According to Salvatore's rules, everyone who comes here is a guest. You have to go and meet him. Put the money down first. The two of you, come with me to see Salvatore!"

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 928: Telling Salvatore's Fortune!

Even after being caught up in this situation, Victoria remained calm and did not panic.

She had worked in Orlando for seven years and had many connections here. Moreover, she knew very well that although Salvatore was not a good person, this was the era of money.

These people would never dare to hurt anyone for no reason. They would only hurt them if someone else paid them to. As long as they had money, they could bribe even the King of Hell and his minions.

Victoria walked up to Jordan and held his arm.

“Sir, don’t be afraid. We’ll go and greet the boss here. Don’t worry, I’ve been in Orlando for seven years. I can handle this situation.”

Victoria said this to comfort her “father” and not let him worry about her.

Jordan nodded and did not say anything. They were led to a three-story building. After walking up the stairs, the hooligan pushed open the door. His tone was not very respectful as he said casually, “Boss, a rich woman is here. She drives a Porsche.”

A burly man with dreadlocks was in the room. He had copied the hairstyle of NBA star Carmelo Anthony. This man was Salvatore!

‘Salvatore looked so young two years ago.’

Looking at his subordinate Salvatore from 2020, Jordan instantly felt that he looked rather inexperienced.

After following Jordan, Salvatore shed his dreadlocks and looked much more mature and steady.

At this moment, Salvatore was sitting on the sofa watching television when he looked up at Victoria and Jordan.

Victoria took the initiative to walk forward and said respectfully, “Mr. Salvatore, I’m sorry to barge into your territory so late at night. I’m...”

Victoria was about to reveal her identity and tell him the names of a few Orlando big shots whom Salvatore knew.

But Salvatore stood up in surprise when he saw Victoria.

“Yo, isn’t this the number one beautiful CEO of Orlando, Ms. Clarke from Ace Corporation?”

Salvatore had clearly heard of Victoria.

Victoria smiled. "You've heard of me? That's great."

Victoria relaxed. Since they knew each other, nothing bad would happen today.

Salvatore smiled. "Not only have I heard of you, I almost sent someone to kidnap you and deliver you to a big bed in a villa in Orlando."

The smile on Victoria's face instantly disappeared.

"What?"

Salvatore quickly added. "Haha, don't misunderstand. It's not that I want to do anything to you. It's just that a certain CEO in Orlando has always loved you but couldn't get you. He's been chasing you for more than half a year, but you won't even let him hold your hand.

"So, one time, he drank too much and contacted me. He said that he wanted me to kidnap you. He wanted to use force to get you. However, before I could do it, two other CEOs, also from Orlando and worth hundreds of millions, received the news and immediately came to find me. They offered me twice the original fee and told me not to find trouble with you.

"Hehe, Ms. Clarke is really something. All the rich CEOs in Orlando are infatuated with you! I've admired Ms. Clarke for a long time. What a coincidence for you to come to my territory today. I have to have a drink with you!"

"Dale, prepare some food and drinks. I want to entertain Ms. Clarke!"

The hooligan who brought Victoria and Jordan upstairs, reluctantly turned to go and prepare the food and drinks.

Victoria hurriedly said, "Mr. Salvatore, I'm really sorry. We just finished dinner and this old man isn't feeling well. I have to send him back to rest. How about this? I'll treat Mr. Zeller and you to a meal another day, okay?"

Smack!

Unexpectedly, Salvatore slammed the table angrily.

"Victoria, don't try to use Mr. Zeller to pressure me! I know you know him! What? So you can wine and dine all those rich Orlando bosses, charming the socks off them, but you can't eat with me? Do you look down on me because I'm a gangster? You find my place shabby and not as luxurious as a hotel's private room? Is that it?"

Victoria knew that Salvatore was just feeling inferior. As the boss, he needed to maintain his dignity in front of his subordinates. Otherwise, they would not submit to him.

And so, Victoria quickly corrected herself. "How can that be? Mr. Salvatore, you have such a high status in Orlando. I often hear Mr. Zeller and the others talking about you. I was just too worried about my friend's health. You're right. It isn't every day I get to meet Mr. Salvatore. I should share a drink with you."

Victoria knew that she couldn't leave without at least having one drink with Salvatore.

These people had a lot of pride. As long as Victoria showed them enough respect, they could leave safely even without offering any money.

After all, they had big bosses like Mr. Zeller in common.

Salvatore nodded in satisfaction and sat down again.

"Dale, serve the wine!"

Dale brought over a bottle of wine and two glasses. He handed them to Victoria. Victoria took the wine bottle and walked towards Salvatore respectfully, preparing to pour wine for him.

"Wait a minute!"

Jordan stopped her.

What a joke!

Salvatore was a servant and Victoria was his master's wife. How could she pour wine for a subordinate?!

"Ms. Clarke, put the wine down," Jordan said to Victoria.

Only then did Salvatore notice Jordan. He said unhappily, "Who are you, old man? Why are you wearing sunglasses at night? Do you think you're Neo from the Matrix?"

"What's wrong?" Victoria asked.

Jordan said, "You can't pour wine for him."

Salvatore was annoyed. "Why can't she pour wine for me?! She often serves those big bosses. Why can't she serve me today?!"

Jordan said bluntly, "You're a servant and she's your master. How can a master pour wine for a servant?"

Given that Jordan was a noble Deity and Victoria was his wife, she was the extremely noble wife of a Deity.

He would never allow his wife to do such a lowly thing.

This person in front of him was his subordinate. This made things very complicated.

If it were Salvatore from 2022, he would definitely agree with Jordan's actions today.

Salvatore from 2022 knew his place.

However, Salvatore from 2020 had no idea that Victoria would be his future master.

Salvatore said angrily, "B*stard! You damn old man, how dare you call me a servant? Are you tired of living?!"

Victoria thought that Jordan was her father and she knew very well that her father would not want to see his daughter being forced to serve others. Therefore, Victoria quickly intervened.

"Mr. Salvatore, don't be angry. This old man is blind. He relies on his fortune-telling business to make a living and is homeless. You're such a big shot. No need to fuss with a poor fortune-teller."

Victoria was very smart. She deliberately praised Salvatore and emphasized his high status, so that he would not deign himself to attack a lowly fortune-teller.

As expected, Salvatore had wanted to beat Jordan up, but he held back after hearing Victoria's words. However, what would his subordinates think of him if he didn't retaliate after being called a servant by others?

Salvatore snorted. "Fortune-teller? Alright, I won't bully you. Old man, you are very good at fortune-telling? I'll give you a chance to read my fortune!"

Thank you for reading on

"Tell your fortune?"

Jordan stared at Salvatore, who had been his subordinate for the past two years.

Was there anyone more familiar with Salvatore than Jordan?

“Sure.”

Jordan was filled with confidence and gladly accepted.

Even if Jordan didn't have the Deity ability to predict the future, it would be easy for him to read Salvatore's fortune. He could tell his fortune even with his eyes closed.

Salvatore never believed in fortune-telling. In his opinion, a person's social status was a reflection of his abilities.

If a person read fortunes under a bridge and lived a poor life, how could he be a master? If he really had the ability, wouldn't he have bought a house long ago? Would he have come out to suffer like this?

Salvatore wanted to take revenge on Jordan. “I'm warning you. If you read my fortune wrongly, I'll teach you a lesson!”

Victoria knew that Salvatore was not joking. She hurried forward and was about to say something to Jordan.

But Jordan just grabbed Victoria's arm and shook his head at her.

It was child's play for him to tell Salvatore's fortune.

Jordan said calmly, “Let's begin. Do you want me to focus on your career or your love life?”

When Salvatore saw how confident Jordan looked, he was worried that Jordan would divine correctly.

So Salvatore decided to make things difficult for him. “Let's not talk about that. Since you're the fortune-teller whom Ms. Clarke trusts so much, you must be very powerful. How about this? Tell me who has the greatest influence on me in this life!”

Victoria immediately objected. “Mr. Salvatore, you're making things too difficult for the old man. It's our first time meeting you. How would we know what you've experienced in the past? How would we know who has influenced you the most?”

Salvatore gave a wicked smile, “Hey, isn't this old man quite awesome? It's our first time meeting, but he called me a servant. Indeed, I'm a servant to a certain person. But you have to guess who that person is!”

Jordan smiled. It was too easy to guess. Salvatore's achievements today were all thanks to Pablo.

Without Pablo, there would be no Salvatore.

Therefore, the person who influenced Salvatore the most must be Pablo.

Although Jordan knew the answer, he couldn't immediately say it out loud. He had to put on an act. So he took out a coin and tossed it at Salvatore.

"I have a dime here. Toss it into the air and see if it's heads or tails after it lands. If it's heads, draw a circle on the paper. It is a masculine symbol. If it's tails, draw a cross on the paper. It is a feminine symbol. Toss it six times in a row, and make a drawing for each toss."

Salvatore held the coin and muttered softly, "You still want to play such tricks. I'll play along with you for now. Let's see how I'll deal with you later if you guess wrongly!"

Salvatore did as Jordan said and flipped the coin six times.

"I'm done. Here!"

"Be careful!"

Salvatore tossed the coin back to Jordan.

Victoria, who was beside Jordan, was afraid that the coin would hit her "father". She reached out and caught it with her slender fingers.

Salvatore couldn't help exclaiming, "Ms. Clarke, you're pretty skilled!"

Victoria glanced at Salvatore in disdain before returning the coin to Jordan.

Jordan asked, "Tell me the results."

Salvatore glanced at the paper and said, "Circle, circle, cross, cross, cross, cross!"

Of course, Jordan witnessed the entire process and knew that Salvatore was reporting the truth. But Jordan still cautiously turned toward Victoria.

"Is that so? I can't see. Don't lie to me!"

Victoria smiled. "Yes, it is indeed as Mr. Salvatore said. He didn't lie."

Salvatore said disdainfully, "What a joke. I'm a big boss in Orlando. Would I lie to a blind old man like you? Hurry up and divine! I want to see what you can do!"

Jordan pretended to be seriously divining as he slowly said, "Circle, circle, cross, cross, cross, cross. This corresponds to the Wind Divination Rune. I can see the image of a pond filled with lotus flowers. When there is a drought, the water will dry up and the flowers will wither.

“Suddenly, there was torrential rain and the flowers flourished. Salvatore, you’re quite lucky to have gotten this divination. This means that you’ll receive help from a benefactor!”

Salvatore was confused. He could understand every single word spoken by Jordan, but somehow, he couldn’t understand the overall meaning.

Salvatore said, “Cut the crap. Of course I need the help of a benefactor. Without that, would I have my current achievements? What I’m asking is, who is this benefactor? What is their name? If you have the ability, divine it!”

Jordan shook his head. “No, I am talking about your future, not the past.”

Salvatore was surprised and he thought to himself: ‘Oh? Will I meet another benefactor after Mr. Dalton?’

Still, Salvatore didn’t fully believe him. He insisted, “Don’t talk about the future. I wouldn’t know even if you just gave me a random name. I want you to tell me about the person who had the deepest influence on me in the past!”

Jordan divined again and said, “According to my calculations, this person should be a man. He…”

Salvatore frowned and interrupted, “That’s not right. Didn’t you say that the circle is masculine and the cross is feminine? I drew two circles and four crosses. So it should be a woman, right?”

Jordan gave an awkward pause. He didn’t expect Salvatore to be so sharp.

Jordan coughed. “Salvatore, you don’t know anything about divination. I just told you that this corresponds to the Wind Divination Rune. This rune signifies a man.”

Salvatore didn’t know anything about divination but he believed that Jordan was trying to fool him. He continued to probe. “Why does the Wind Divination Rune signify a man?”

Jordan continued to lie. “The wind can travel the world. Isn’t this what a man is like?”

Salvatore thought for a moment and replied, “That makes sense! Alright, you’re right. It’s a man. What’s his name?”

Victoria cut in again. “It is too difficult to divine the actual name. Mr. Salvatore, you’re making things too difficult for him.”

Jordan reached out his hand, indicating that it was alright.

Jordan pointed at Salvatore’s lackey. “Salvatore, I heard you calling him Dale just now?”

Salvatore nodded. "Yes, why?"

Jordan said, "I divined that the closest subordinate to you is somehow linked to your benefactor. If I'm not wrong, your benefactor's surname is Dalton, right?"

Hearing this, Salvatore was stunned!

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 930: You Really Know How To Bullsh*t!

"F*ck! He really guessed it!"

Salvatore looked incredulous. He couldn't believe that this fortune-teller managed to guess correctly.

Victoria was also very surprised. She didn't know how her father had guessed it.

Did her father really learn how to read fortunes over the past 10 years?

Actually, Jordan already knew the answer.

All he needed to do was to find a proper way to reveal the answer to Salvatore, so as to trick him. Even if Salvatore's lackey wasn't called Dale but Sammy or something.

Jordan would use some other way to link to the word "Dalton".

Speaking of Dale, Jordan found it a little strange because he had never seen him before.

As Salvatore had been with Jordan for two years, he had done many things for him. While Jordan had seen all of Salvatore's closest subordinates, he had never seen Dale before.

Salvatore clapped in shock. "Not bad, old man. You guessed right. If you have the ability, guess his first and middle name!"

"Oh f*ck, I shouldn't have told you that my benefactor has a middle name too."

Jordan smiled. "I already knew before you said so. It's written on the divination. Your benefactor has a first, middle and last name."

Salvatore asked in a puzzled voice,

“Where is it written? Aren’t there two circles and four crosses? It’s either two names or four names. How does he have three names?”

Jordan didn’t know how to answer the question. He couldn’t think of any good excuse so he just said in an annoyed tone,

“Will you understand even if I tell you? Are you a divination master? Don’t interrupt me!”

This time, Salvatore backed off. “Alright, you’re awesome. You know your stuff. Guessing the surname isn’t that impressive. If you have the ability to guess his first and middle names, I’ll acknowledge you as my master!”

Jordan stroked his beard and pretended to look like an expert.

“You flipped the coin six times just now. It was a cross four times. In other words, it was heads four times. Therefore, the second word of your benefactor’s name is…”

Jordan was about to say that the middle name was “Headly”, which was indeed Pablo’s middle name.

Dale suddenly said, “That’s not right. Salvatore, when you referred to heads, did you mean the side with Roosevelt’s face? Or the side with the torch?”

Salvatore was confused. “The side with the torch, is there a problem? Isn’t that right?”

Dale said, “Of course not! The side with Roosevelt’s face is heads! If you don’t believe me, I’ll use my phone to check for you.”

Dale took out his phone and did an internet search. He showed Salvatore the results.

Salvatore smacked his forehead. “Oh my god, I’ve always thought the reverse was true.”

Jordan was also stunned. Strangely, he had the same misconception as Salvatore! This was partly because Jordan spent most of his growing-up years overseas, so he was not familiar with US coins.

Nevertheless, Jordan was not stumped by this little misunderstanding.

Jordan said calmly, “Fortunately, Dale reminded me. I almost forgot that this is 2020. 2020 is the year of the reverse. All the results have to be reversed. You threw out four tails but we have to reverse it. So your benefactor’s middle name is Headly, right?”

Salvatore was dumbfounded. He was equally amazed by Jordan’s accuracy and his ability to twist things around.

Circles, crosses, wind runes, lotus flowers, and now “year of the reverse”?

Why had he never heard of such a thing before?

Salvatore was a little speechless. “I say, Grandpa, the way you deduced the name Heady is a little too far-fetched, isn’t it?”

If Dale hadn’t said anything about the heads and tails of the coin, the old man probably wouldn’t have talked about the bullsh*t year of the reverse!

Jordan said, “Who cares if it’s far-fetched or not? Just tell me if my divination is correct!”

Salvatore was an honest person. He lowered his head and said indignantly, “Yes, you guessed it right. If you have the guts, guess the first name now!”

Jordan glanced around the room and suddenly heard the sound of a mosquito.

“Is that a mosquito?”

Jordan suddenly asked.

Smack!

Salvatore slapped the mosquito to death and said, “It’s normal to have mosquitoes in this area.”

Jordan smiled faintly and was about to speak.

Unexpectedly, Victoria seemed to have figured out Jordan’s plan and interrupted.

“Sir! I know! A mosquito appeared beside Mr. Salvatore. Is his first name Moses? Mr. Salvatore’s benefactor is called Moses Heady Dalton, right?!”

“Haha, you’re wrong!”

Salvatore was thrilled.

Jordan scolded Victoria. “Why did you make that guess? The art of divination is unfathomable. How can it be as simple as that?”

Victoria pouted like a spoiled daughter in front of her father. “I’m sorry, Sir. Then his first name is...”

Jordan said, “His first name is indeed related to this mosquito, but it’s not that simple. Let me ask you, is a mosquito considered big or small?”

Victoria was stunned for a moment before answering, "Small."

Jordan nodded. "That's right. Salvatore's benefactor's first name is Pablo, which means 'little' in Spanish."

"Salvatore, your benefactor's name is Pablo Headly Dalton! Am I right?!"

'Oh my god!'

Salvatore was completely stunned!

'This was too f*cking ridiculous!'

Jordan was clearly forcing the circumstances to fit the answer. He had even lectured Victoria that the art of divination was not that simple.

Everyone thought that Jordan would use some complicated reasoning to deduce the first name.

But it turned out to be just a random mosquito!

In fact, deducing the name to be Moses would be more reasonable than the name Pablo!

Salvatore gasped. "Impossible, it's impossible for you to have guessed. Did you already know about our relationship?"

From Salvatore's words, Victoria knew that Jordan had guessed correctly. She was overjoyed.

Victoria spoke up for Jordan. "Mr. Salvatore, this old man is a fortune-teller. How would he know about your world? Mr. Salvatore, a big man like you won't be a sore loser, right?"

Salvatore felt very helpless. He thought for a moment and said, "Old man, you're quite capable. But if you really did know about my relationship with Pablo, I'll be a fool to let you off today! How about this? I'll let you divine another one. If you can divine what kind of woman I like, I'll admit that you're really capable! I'll bow to you and acknowledge you as my master!"

What kind of woman did Salvatore like?

This was too simple.

Salvatore was infatuated with Emily.

In his eyes, even Lauren, Victoria, Hailey, Lota, Park Anya and all the other peerless beauties could not compare to the “ordinary” Emily Clarke!

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 931: Subordinates Rebel!

Salvatore was a firm supporter of Emily. Young, cute, innocent and beautiful girls with good figures like Emily were his favorite.

Jordan said, “I’ve already divined what kind of woman you like. I’ll show you a photo soon. She is your favorite type. If I’m right, you don’t have to bow to me. Just pour a cup of wine for Ms. Clarke respectfully.”

Salvatore slapped his thigh. “Alright! I don’t believe you can even divine my type!”

All men loved beautiful women, but there were different types of beautiful women. Mature and nurturing, sweet and demure, domineering and bossy.

Salvatore favored pure and innocent women like Emily. He was not interested in other types.

Therefore, it was rather difficult to guess correctly at random.

This was because there were different types of pure and innocent. For example, just by looking at the photos, Hailey also looked like the pure type. Moreover, she had a good figure and was even more beautiful than Emily.

However, Hailey was not Salvatore’s type. She was too perfect and too unattainable for him. He preferred girls who appeared more down-to-earth and who gave off a more homely feeling.

Jordan waved at Victoria, gesturing for her to come over.

“Find a photo of your sister. No need to show her face. Just one of those full-body selfies from neck down.”

“My sister?”

Victoria was momentarily taken aback. She didn’t expect “Daddy” to choose to take out Emily’s photo.

Was he so sure that Salvatore liked girls like Emily?

Victoria was very obedient. She took out her phone and opened Emily's social media page. She found a selfie that Emily had just taken two days ago.

This was a photo taken during work, so Emily was wearing a flight attendant uniform. The flight attendant uniform showed off Emily's sexy figure.

Any man who saw Emily's photo would feel a certain urge.

As she was taking a selfie with her phone, only half of Emily's face was revealed. This was also a form of protection for Emily, in case Salvatore remembered her face and used improper methods to get her.

Victoria showed Emily's photo to Salvatore.

"Mr. Salvatore, look at this girl. Is she your type?"

Salvatore glanced casually. But he was immediately dumbstruck. Soon, he was drooling.

"Oh my god... these long legs, that pure and fair face. I love it, I love it! I love this type of beautiful air stewardess!"

Salvatore was convinced this time.

Previously, Jordan had guessed right about Pablo. But it was possible that he had heard of Salvatore and Pablo's relationship.

But it was truly amazing that he could divine what kind of girl Salvatore liked.

Only his two trusted subordinates knew. Even Pablo did not know what kind of girl Salvatore liked!

Salvatore wanted to see a few more photos of Emily. He wanted to know who the girl was.

But Victoria rejected him.

Salvatore wasn't angry. His expression completely changed as he smiled at Victoria and Jordan.

"Ms. Clarke, Master, please sit down. I'll pour you some wine!"

Salvatore personally picked up the bottle of wine and poured a glass each for Victoria and Jordan. Bending over, Salvatore respectfully poured wine for them.

“It’s my honor to meet big shots like Ms. Clarke and Master today! Dale, go to my room. Take out my treasure chest. I want to give Ms. Clarke and Master a gift!”

However, Dale did not move at all.

Dale stared at Salvatore with a sinister expression. “Salvatore, as our boss, you actually poured wine for two uninvited guests and are even behaving like a servant! A useless person like you isn’t worthy to be our boss!”

Salvatore was furious. “How dare you! Dale, what’s with your attitude?! How dare you speak to your boss like that! You don’t want to stay in Orlando anymore?!”

Dale snorted. “That’s right. I don’t want to stay here anymore!”

After Dale finished speaking, the people behind him stood up and said to Salvatore,

“We also don’t want to work for you anymore!”

Salvatore turned pale with fright. “Don’t... don’t forget, before Pablo left, he instructed that if anyone wants to leave, they have to leave a finger behind!”

Dale gave a wicked smile. “Brothers, Salvatore wants to cut off our fingers. What do you say?”

A blonde man shouted, “Let’s cut some fingers then!”

With that, seven to eight men picked up a knife each.

However, they had no intention of cutting off their fingers. Instead, they charged toward Salvatore!

“Sh*t!”

Jordan knew that something was wrong. Dale and the rest were trying to rebel!

He had never expected to encounter Salvatore’s subordinates turning against him today, and all because of Victoria’s mistake in driving here.

Salvatore also knew it was a rebellion. He shouted, “Dale, Danny, what are you doing?! Are you trying to rebel?! Fabian! Alvin! Come in and deal with these traitors!”

Holding a knife, Dale smiled fearlessly. “Salvatore, stop shouting. Fabian and Alvin went to the KTV to enjoy themselves. Do you think I would dare to attack you if they were here? Hehe, we need to leave our fingers behind to leave this place, but we all cherish our fingers too much. You’ve been our boss for so long. It’s not too much to ask you to share our burden, right?”

Salvatore took a step back in fear. "What... what do you want!"

He could tell that Dale wanted to cut off his finger! Not only that, Dale might also take this opportunity to kill Salvatore and replace him as the new underground boss of Orlando!

A civil war in the criminal underworld was about to happen.

Victoria was smart and knew that if she stayed here and saw Dale kill Salvatore. Dale would never let Victoria go. He would definitely kill her and the old man after killing Salvatore!

Therefore, Victoria hurriedly pulled Jordan to his feet. "We have overstayed our welcome. We'll take our leave first."

Victoria was about to leave when Dale stopped her. "Don't go, beautiful CEO. The women I play with are all cheap goods that cost less than \$100. I've never enjoyed a CEO with such a high status like you. Let us have a good time today before you go, okay?"

Danny also laughed. "Hahaha, Victoria, it's your fault for being so unlucky. You strayed into our territory on the very day we decided to rebel. It's impossible for you to get out alive. Today, we will rape you first before killing you!"

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 932: How Dare You Hit My Woman?!

One of the hooligans walked toward Victoria with a wicked smile and surrounded her.

Beside Victoria, there was only an old, blind fortune-teller. Anyone would think that there was no hope for Victoria.

Those hooligans all believed that today, they could have this beautiful businesswoman that many other big bosses could not!

Lust appeared on the faces of Dale and the others.

Even Salvatore couldn't endure this scene.

"Dale, are you crazy?! Victoria has powerful connections in Orlando. She knows so many rich people. If you dare to touch her, those multi-millionaires will not let you off!"

Dale spat at Salvatore and said angrily, "F*ck, you coward. You're about to die, yet you still have the mood to plead for mercy for Victoria? I'm not as cowardly as you, not daring to provoke anyone with a little background. She's just a social butterfly. What's the big deal?! Today, I'll show you how we can sleep with this number one beautiful CEO of Orlando!"

Dale and the others slowly approached Victoria!

Victoria panicked. These people were all professional fighters armed with knives. Although Victoria had learned some Taekwondo, it was impossible for her to deal with so many hooligans at the same time.

Victoria bit her lip sadly, her heart thumping wildly.

"Am I really going to fall into the hands of these scoundrels today? Why are the heavens doing this to me? I didn't really love my first man. Then I waited seven years just to find one whom I truly loved! To think that after waiting for seven years, this is the outcome! And it will be in front of my father... Daddy will be so distressed to see me being ravaged..."

Victoria had mixed feelings and was extremely sad.

At this moment, Jordan stood up.

He walked up to Victoria and stood in front of her.

"Daddy..." Victoria cried out.

Jordan was furious. Not only did these hooligans betray Salvatore, but they also dared to be disrespectful to Victoria! After what they just said to Victoria, it was impossible for Jordan to let them live!

Seeing Jordan step forward, Dale smiled disdainfully. "Yo, old fortune-teller, what? Do you want to be a hero and protect Victoria? Haha, even a blind man dares to play the hero. Old man, get lost. I'll let you live another two years on account that you're blind!"

But Jordan did not move. His expression gradually changed.

Seeing Jordan's change in expression, Dale carefully sized him up again.

"Strange, I didn't notice earlier. Why is this old man so muscular?!"

After Dale pointed this out, everyone sized up Jordan's physique.

No one else had realized it but after Dale pointed it out, they realized that none of them, who were all trained fighters, looked as muscular as Jordan!

“Damn, why does this old man still have muscles? This doesn’t make sense! My grandfather isn’t as old as him and he is already skinny with saggy skin! He’s definitely not that old! Dale, be careful. He might be pretending to be weak. From his voice, I think he’s at most 50 years old.”

Dale smiled. “Alright. Victoria, in the seven years you’ve been in Orlando, you haven’t had a single boyfriend. So many big shots have wooed you, but none of them have gotten you. I was puzzled at that time. You’re a woman in her 30s. How can you endure not dating for seven years?”

“So the truth is that all along, you’ve always had a muscular man by your side. He disguised himself as an old man to fool people! This old fortune-teller should be your lover, right?”

The blonde man agreed with a smile. “Dale is right. They must have that kind of relationship. I’m guessing that he is Victoria’s toy boy. Tsk, tsk, tsk. I knew this woman couldn’t stand the loneliness, haha.”

Victoria was furious at being insulted like this. “B*stards! How dare you slander me like this? I’ll never let you off!”

“You won’t let us off? Hehe, what a coincidence. We don’t plan to let you off tonight either! Brothers, attack!”

The hooligans immediately attacked Jordan and Victoria.

Jordan was not afraid at all. He punched the hooligan in the front, causing him to vomit blood.

However, Dale circled behind Jordan and slashed at his back.

“Be careful!”

Victoria immediately lifted her leg and kicked the knife out of Dale’s hand, afraid that it would hurt Jordan.

Actually, Jordan had noticed Dale and knew that he would slash him. In fact, he did not intend to dodge at all because he planned to subdue all of them in the shortest time possible.

If he dodged everyone who came at him, he would waste a few seconds.

These people were not worthy of even a few seconds of Jordan’s time.

Moreover, Jordan’s body had been injected with the Mirakuru serum. He would withstand a bullet, let alone a knife.

Dale's blade could not hurt Jordan at all.

Jordan knew that Victoria had no idea about any of this. She was just worried about him. In addition, she knew a little Taekwondo herself, so she threw a kick to help him.

However, Victoria's actions put herself in danger. If Victoria hadn't attacked, Jordan would have knocked everyone unconscious within a second or two. They would die without a chance to even approach Victoria.

But now, Victoria's attack had closed the distance between her and Dale.

Dale's knife had been kicked away, but he grabbed Victoria's fair arm and smiled wickedly.

"Wow, Ms. Clarke, your legs are really good. Your skin is really smooth and tender."

"You're asking for it!"

When Jordan saw Dale grabbing Victoria, he immediately wanted to finish him off.

However, before Jordan could do anything, Victoria attacked again.

Victoria lifted her leg again, and the tip of her high heels poked Dale's eye.

"Argh!"

Dale covered his eye and cried out in pain.

"Don't bother about me. I can handle myself!"

Victoria shouted at Jordan because she saw that someone was already preparing to slash at him.

Bang!

Dale, who was covering his eyes, suddenly hit the back of Victoria's head.

Victoria fainted and fell to the ground.

"Victoria!"

Jordan's anger reached its peak!

Someone dared to hit Victoria in front of him!

He hit the woman he loved the most!

Still covering his injured eye, Dale looked at the fallen Victoria with a sinister expression.

“B*tch, how dare you kick my eye. I’ll teach you a lesson later!”

When the others saw Victoria lying on the ground, the way her long legs were displayed, lustful expressions crossed their faces.

Holding knives, they surrounded Jordan.

“Blind man, it’s your turn now!”

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 933: QR Code Detonation!

Jordan had on special makeup which made him look old. There were many wrinkles on his face, neck and hands.

When he saw that Victoria had been knocked unconscious, Jordan’s veins bulged. With his enhanced wrinkles, his angry expression made one shudder!

Jordan clenched his fists. This group of hooligans dared to attack the woman he loved and have designs on her.

He wanted every single one of them dead! Moreover, they would not be ordinary deaths. He wanted every single one of them to die miserably!

These lowly hooligans were about to suffer the wrath of a Deity!

“Boys, cut the crap. Let’s kill this old man now so that we can play with Victoria!”

Dale gave the order and was about to slash Jordan.

Salvatore was trembling in fear. He knew that it would be his turn after Jordan was killed.

Jordan suddenly took off his sunglasses and threw them at Salvatore’s eyes.

“Ouch! Master, did you hit the wrong person?! Why did you throw your sunglasses at me?!”

Salvatore immediately covered his eyes as tears streamed down his face. The sunglasses had hit him quite hard.

Of course, Jordan did this on purpose.

He struck Salvatore before he attacked Dale and his gang because Jordan's next move was very cruel and involved a weapon by one of the secret families.

This top-notch secret weapon was not something that Salvatore from 2020 could see yet. Therefore, Jordan injured Salvatore's eyes first, preventing him from seeing the rest of the fight.

"Haha, this idiot!"

Dale laughed when he saw Jordan's sunglasses land on Salvatore's face.

He then slashed at Jordan.

Jordan caught Dale's knife with his bare hands. However, Jordan's hand remained completely fine. Not a single drop of blood flowed out!

"That's impossible!"

At this, Dale looked horrified at the unexpected outcome. The others were likewise terrified.

"He's just a strong man that this b*tch Victoria spent money to keep. I don't believe you're invulnerable!"

Boom!

Boom!

The blonde man slashed at Jordan's back, but it was as if he was cutting stone. He could not hurt him at all!

Everyone went pale with fright.

"It's over, it's over. We've met a powerful opponent. Run!"

The blonde man and the others finally realized how terrifying Jordan was!

Invulnerable!

Their blades could not cause any damage to Jordan! How could they fight an opponent with such formidable defense?

However, they had provoked Victoria. How could Jordan let them leave with their lives?

Jordan took out a QR code from his pocket and pasted it on Dale.

“A QR code?”

Dale was dumbstruck. He didn't understand why the other party had pasted a QR code on him.

Was he going to transfer money to him?

Or should he transfer the money to the old man?

Seeing how powerful the old man was, Dale immediately admitted defeat. “Sir, is this your bank account QR code? I understand. I'll transfer you the money when we go back!”

With that, Dale wanted to leave with his men as quickly as possible.

However, Jordan broke his knee with a kick.

With kicks and punches, Jordan also rounded up the others.

They had touched the woman of a Deity and they still hoped to escape?

Jordan had traveled back in time just to save Victoria!

Jordan tied them together with a rope and placed Dale, who had the QR code on him, at the front.

Then Jordan used all his strength to kick them away.

Boom!

They flew toward the window and smashed through the glass.

This was the third floor. Falling off this height, one would be injured, but they would not die.

“We're not dead, we're not dead!”

Dale and the others were still feeling relieved. They believed that they would be able to escape since they were still alive after landing outside the building.

This was much better than being beaten to death by Jordan.

But they were too naive.

Jordan took out a QR code scanner.

This was the invention of the Miyamoto family from Japan.

Jordan had modified the size of the QR code scanner and it was now just the size of a ping pong ball and could be easily carried around.

Jordan scanned the QR code attached to Dale.

Boom!

There was a loud boom!

Dale and the others exploded and instantly turned to ashes.

This was the only outcome for people who offended the woman of a Deity!

“What’s that sound?!”

Salvatore had no idea what had happened. He rubbed his injured eyes and forced them open, walking towards the broken window.

Salvatore was shocked to see black ashes floating in the air. When he glanced around the room and saw that Dale and the other traitors were no longer there. He recalled the voice earlier.

Salvatore knelt down in shock. “Sir, please spare my life! It definitely wasn’t my intention for Dale and those traitors to harm Ms. Clarke! I have no ill intentions towards you and Ms. Clarke!”

Jordan bent over and picked up his sunglasses. He put them back on and said to Salvatore,

“Salvatore, I can let you off, but remember, you have to pretend that you don’t know anything about what happened just now. Also, Victoria and I weren’t here today. You never saw us, understand?”

Salvatore was from the criminal underworld, so he naturally understood these principles.

Moreover, he had often said such words to others.

Salvatore quickly said, “I understand, I understand! I’ve never seen you and Ms. Clarke before. The next time I meet you, I’ll definitely treat it as our first meeting!”

Jordan continued to remind him. "You can't mention this to Pablo or your future benefactor either. Otherwise, you will suffer the same consequences as Dale and the rest."

Salvatore immediately promised. "Yes, yes, yes. I won't tell anyone. I swear that if I leak what happened today to anyone else, I will die a horrible death!"

Jordan knew that Salvatore was a smart person. Without saying anything else, he carried the unconscious Victoria down the stairs and left.

Soon after, Salvatore also went downstairs and arrived at the place where Dale and the others had been reduced to ashes. He exclaimed. "What kind of grenade is this? It exploded so cleanly. This old man is definitely from the military!"

...

An hour later, Jordan had driven Victoria back home. He took off her shoes and laid her on the bed. Then he moved a stool over and sat by her bed.

"Daddy... Daddy..."

Victoria, who had been unconscious for a long time, gradually woke up. When she regained consciousness, the first person she called out for was her father.

She suddenly sat up. When she saw Jordan, she threw herself into his arms excitedly and cried.

"Daddy! You're fine. That's great. Hic... I'm so afraid that I'll lose you again, Daddy..."

Jordan was at a loss.

'Daddy? When did I become your father?'

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 934: Victoria Misunderstood!

Jordan patted Victoria's back to comfort her as he said gently, "Ms. Clarke, are you in shock? Why are you calling me Daddy? Everything's fine now. The matter with Salvatore has already been resolved. Just pretend that nothing happened today, okay?"

Victoria cried even harder and hugged Jordan even tighter.

“Daddy, I knew you didn’t leave. You’re still protecting me. Sobs... Daddy, do you know how much I’ve missed you all these years? Do you know how Emily and I lived without you? Why are you so heartless as to abandon us for so long? And even now, you still refuse to acknowledge me?”

“I can’t endure it anymore. I don’t want to pretend anymore. From the moment you kissed me last night, I knew that you were my father. You are the man who loves me the most in this life!”

Victoria was sobbing heavily.

Jordan realized that something was wrong.

‘Oh my god, I secretly kissed Victoria last night but she knew! Damn it, no wonder she mistook me for her father!’

Jordan felt very helpless.

It was his fault for setting his voice to sound like Norman’s. It was now impossible to clear things up.

“Ms. Clarke, you’ve misunderstood. I’m really not your father... I...I’m just a hooligan. I was attracted by your beauty. That’s why I took advantage of you last night while you were sleeping...” Jordan quickly explained.

He couldn’t let Victoria think that he was her father. He couldn’t let her think that her father was still alive.

In the original timeline, Russell would find out the truth behind Victoria’s father’s death, and she would go to Houston to marry him.

Jordan could not change these facts.

Therefore, he didn’t hesitate to describe himself as a lecherous hooligan.

Victoria naturally didn’t believe Jordan. He was too similar to her father and he had risked his life to save her in such a dangerous situation.

Who else but a father would do this?

Victoria let go of Jordan’s and wiped her tears.

“Alright, you said that you’re not my father. Take off your sunglasses and let me see your true appearance.”

Jordan could make the skin on his face look very old and wrinkled, like a 70-year-old man.

But he could not change his eyes.

The eyes of a 10-year-old, a 20-year-old, a 40-year-old eyes and a 70-year-old person were all completely different.

Moreover, everyone's gazes were different.

Jordan had only put on makeup, but his eyes were the same. He didn't dare to take off his sunglasses because he was afraid that Victoria would notice that he had the same eyes as her current superior, President Jordan Steele.

Jordan shook his head. "No."

Victoria smiled through her tears. "You don't dare to take off your sunglasses because you're afraid that I'll recognize you, right? You're my father, the bad father who abandoned me 10 years ago. I hate you! I hate you! I hate you!"

With that, Victoria kept hitting Jordan. She seemed to want to vent all the grievances she had suffered over the past 10 years.

If Norman hadn't suddenly disappeared, Victoria wouldn't have gone with Russell for Emily's sake.

Perhaps her mother wouldn't have died so early on. Perhaps she would already be married and have children now, living happily as a full-time housewife.

Instead of working hard alone in Orlando.

Jordan let Victoria hit him. He knew the grievance and pain in her heart and hoped that she could vent it all out. After Victoria hit Jordan for a while, her attitude suddenly changed.

"Daddy, I love you, I love you, I love you!"

Victoria recalled the kiss her "father" secretly gave her yesterday and returned it to Jordan. She took the initiative to kiss him.

Jordan: "..."

Jordan was at a loss. He had kissed Victoria countless times, but this was the first time he had been kissed by her in this way.

“Daddy, don’t leave today. I want you to hold me to sleep, just like when I was young, okay?”

Victoria lay in Jordan’s arms and looked up at him.

Jordan nodded. “Okay.”

So Jordan held Victoria and slept the entire night. The next morning, Jordan took advantage of the fact that Victoria was still asleep and left early. He returned to his rented apartment in the New City residential estate.

“Welcome home, Deity Jordan!”

Shaun’s research team all shouted respectfully when they saw Jordan return.

Shaun was still sleeping. When he heard the commotion, he hurried out of the bedroom and smiled happily.

“I knew you missed me! It’s not even 5 am but you are already here to help me develop the antidote. I will definitely remember your love for me!”

Jordan was speechless: ‘I’m not here because of you, right?’

Seeing that Jordan didn’t look too good, Shaun immediately asked, “Deity Jordan, what’s wrong? What happened?”

Jordan took a big gulp of water and replied, “Victoria called me Daddy the entire night!”

Shaun stood rooted to the ground for a full five seconds before prompting the other researchers.

“What are you all waiting for? Hurry up and applaud him!”

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Shaun applauded as he flattered Jordan. “As expected of Deity Jordan! He actually took down Orlando’s number one beautiful CEO, Victoria, in such a short period of time!”

“From the looks of it, you didn’t reveal to her your true identity. But you still managed to get Victoria as an old, blind fortune-teller! I’m impressed. You cheated on yourself. There’s no room for others at all. Deity Jordan has already reached a supreme realm that even I can’t break through!”

Jordan poured another cup of water and splashed it on Shaun’s face. He said angrily, “F*ck you, what nonsense are you spouting? Stop your dirty thoughts. I’m saying that Victoria really believes I am her father! It’s not what you think!”

Shaun wiped his face with a tissue and said in surprise, "What? Victoria thinks you're Norman? No wonder. Your voice is too similar to Norman's. I already warned you not to do that."

Jordan sighed. "We can't let her mistake me for Norman. Otherwise, it will affect the future. Now, get your men to disguise me again. This time, focus on changing my eyes. I want her to see my face and confirm that I'm not Norman or Jordan."

At this moment, a doctor walked over and said, "Deity Jordan, we have a way to turn your eyes, hair and skin a different color. Is that alright?"

A different color?

Jordan nodded. "Sure. This will make me look very different from myself and Norman. Transform the color of my eyes, hair and skin!"

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 935: Proving His Identity!

After modifying Jordan's appearance, Jordan now had red hair, green eyes and pale freckled skin. He also looked like he was in his 30s.

These modifications were very advanced. It was not like basic makeup that could be seen through or easily rubbed off.

Meanwhile, Victoria woke up and realized that her "Daddy" had disappeared.

"Daddy!"

Victoria called out a few times, but there was no response.

"Why did Daddy leave without saying anything?"

Victoria cried for a long time last night and her eyes were a little swollen. However, she felt very happy. To be able to lie in her father's arms and cry, to be protected by her father for a night, it was really too blissful!

Especially since Victoria had lost her father for 10 years!

She finally felt the love of a father last night and wanted to tell her sister the good news as soon as possible.

Victoria made a video call to Emily.

“Hey Sis, why are you calling me so early?”

In the video, the innocent and cute Emily rubbed her eyes. She was still nestled under a blanket.

Victoria said happily, “Emily, let me tell you a piece of great news. Our father isn’t dead! Yesterday, I fell asleep in his arms!”

Emily was not excited at all. “What are you talking about? Even if our father isn’t dead, he won’t hug you to sleep, right? Did one of your lovers hug you instead?”

Victoria was a little angry. “Don’t spout nonsense! I’m not such a casual woman! I’m not lying to you. It’s our father’s voice! And he knows what you look like.”

Emily turned over with half-closed eyes. “Where’s Daddy? Let me take a look.”

Victoria said, “He disappeared early in the morning.”

Emily smiled. “Sis, you must have dreamed of Daddy. Sigh, how nice. To be able to dream of Daddy hugging you from time to time. I don’t even have any memories of him to have such dreams. Alright, I won’t talk to you anymore. I’m going to sleep. I have to fly in the afternoon.”

Emily hung up.

“Hey... Emily!”

Victoria was frustrated. She decided that when her “father” came again, she would definitely video call Emily and let her know that their father was not dead!

She called her “father”, but he didn’t answer.

Victoria sent a message: ‘Daddy, I’m going to work. Remember to come to my place tonight. I’ll cook for you!’

After that, Victoria went to the office. Today happened to be the day that Jordan had decided to cooperate with the Camdens to develop “Hailey Residences”.

And early in the morning, Salvatore would go to Old Mrs. Camden’s house and accuse Jordan of stealing the Camden’s watch and selling it to him. After being beaten up by Jordan, Salvatore would go to Thailand to find Pablo.

At night, Jordan came to Victoria's house dressed as a 70-year-old man. Under this 70-year-old man's attire was another layer of disguise. It was that of a green-eyed, red-haired man in his 30s.

Knock knock!

Jordan knocked on the door.

"He's here!"

Victoria was already home. She had specially bought a lot of vegetables and meat from the supermarket and returned early to cook for her father. Opening the door, Victoria smiled when she saw Jordan in his fortune-teller outfit again.

"Daddy, you're so naughty. You went out so early in the morning and stayed out the entire day. I wonder what you're doing outside all day. Do you really have a fortune-telling stall? I thought it was just a fake identity you created to get close to me. By the way, I didn't have the chance to ask you how you brought me back from Salvatore's place yesterday.

"Ah, I can't talk to you anymore. My pot is boiling!"

Victoria was wearing an apron and cooking. As she spoke, she ran towards the kitchen.

Seeing that Victoria was busy, Jordan was in no hurry to speak either. Also, Jordan wanted to taste Victoria's cooking.

Soon after, Victoria prepared a table full of dishes. She even brought Jordan his cutlery.

Victoria said, "I video-called Emily this morning and told her about you, but she refused to believe that you were still alive. I'm so angry. I want to video call her later and let her see you with her own eyes. Daddy, when the time comes, can you take off those sunglasses?"

Jordan paused for a moment before quickly taking a sip of Victoria's chicken soup.

He was afraid that after Victoria saw his second layer of disguise, she would kick him out of the house and not give him anything to eat.

Jordan said very seriously, "Ms. Clarke, I told you yesterday that I'm not your father. Last night, when I saw how certain you were and how much you wanted me to be your father, I couldn't bear to continue arguing with you. But I can't lie to you like this. I will feel very uneasy!"

Victoria ladled some more food for Jordan.

“Stop pretending, Daddy. I can’t be mistaken. If you’re not my father, take off your sunglasses.”

“Alright.”

This time, Jordan was fully prepared and did not hesitate. Jordan took off his sunglasses, revealing his new eyes!

Thud!

Victoria’s fork fell to the ground!

Looking at Jordan’s disguised eyes, Victoria was certain that the man in front of her could not be her father.

Her father did not have green eyes.

Victoria was very angry. She stood up and shouted, “Who are you?! I want to see your true self! You’re not as old as you claim!”

Jordan took off the fake white hair wig on his head, revealing red hair. He then washed away the wrinkles and age spots on his face.

In the end, what was on display was a handsome man in his 30s who looked completely different from Jordan.

Jordan said, “My name is William. My parents were from Ireland...”

Smack!

Before Jordan could finish speaking, Victoria slapped him angrily.

Tears welled up in the corners of Victoria’s eyes. “Why? Why did you deliberately get close to me? Why did you say those words to me when I was asleep?! Why does your voice sound so similar to my father’s?!”

Jordan explained. “Actually, I’ve always had a crush on you, so I deliberately approached you and kissed you when you were asleep. I’m sorry.”

“Sob sob...”

Victoria crouched on the ground and cried.

Actually, she wasn’t really upset with William. She was just devastated about the fact that her father might be really dead.

“Emily is right. I was dreaming. Daddy is really dead. I will never see Daddy again...”

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 936: Developing An Antidote!

When Jordan saw Victoria’s pitiful expression, he bent down and handed her a tissue.

Victoria paused for a moment before taking the tissue and hurriedly wiping her face. She was a headstrong woman. As the top executive of a listed company, she always gave off the impression of being capable, aloof and mature.

She had never appeared so weak before.

After knowing that the person in front of her was not her father, Victoria no longer cried like an aggrieved daughter. She quickly composed herself.

Victoria looked at Jordan and said, “I’m sorry for hitting you just now.”

Jordan smiled. Why would he care about this?

Jordan had clearly predicted that Victoria would be shot, but he could not protect her, causing her to fall into a coma in 2022. The entire affair left Jordan feeling very guilty about it. So he was actually very happy to be slapped by a Victoria who was alive and kicking.

Victoria said, “I shouldn’t have hit you. If it weren’t for you yesterday, I might have been ruined by Salvatore’s subordinates. I might even be dead now. You saved me. You’re my benefactor.”

Jordan said hastily, “Don’t say that. I took advantage of you by kissing you. I don’t dare to be called your benefactor.”

Victoria smiled. “Actually, I can tell that you’re a gentleman. Last night, you held me and slept the entire night. You kept your hands to yourself and didn’t take advantage of me. This is enough to prove your character.”

Actually, Jordan did want to take advantage of her, but she kept calling him “Daddy”. How could he bear to do it?!

“Sir, please sit. I spent so much effort making dinner. Don’t let it go to waste. By the way, how did you save me yesterday?”

Victoria no longer acted like a little girl. She returned to her usual cold and aloof CEO attitude and sat down.

Jordan returned to his seat. "Ms. Clarke, you can just call me William. Yesterday, after that hooligan knocked you out, Salvatore's other loyal subordinates rushed in and dealt with the traitors. Salvatore wants us to pretend that this never happened. After all, there were people killed. If word gets out, it will be troublesome for everyone. Next time you see Salvatore, treat it as your first meeting. Don't mention this incident again."

Victoria nodded cautiously. She was a top executive of a listed company. If she got implicated in a murder case, it would definitely affect the company's share price.

Victoria continued. "Then, how did you know the name of Salvatore's benefactor? Also, how did you know that Salvatore would like someone like Emily? Have you seen Emily before? You know what she looks like?"

Jordan smiled and nodded. He had already thought of an answer to these questions.

"I have a crush on you and came up with this plan to get close to you. So of course I did my research on you and know that you have a younger sister who's a flight attendant. Your younger sister regularly posts on social media and I've been following her. As for how I know the name of Salvatore's benefactor and what type of girl he likes, I can only say that I really divined it.

"My father taught me divination when I was a young boy and I've practiced it for 30 years. I can't say that I've reached perfection, but I've at least made some progress."

Victoria no longer dared to doubt Jordan's divination skills. She asked, "Then, do you think that I am truly fated with Jordan Steele?"

Jordan nodded. "Yes, I've done the calculations. You and Mr. Steele are indeed fated. There's a high chance you'll be together in the future. However, your signs don't match perfectly. Although you met at the right time, you will likely be separated because of something in the future. And you'll be the one who will break up with him."

Victoria sighed. "Sigh, my personality is too strong-headed. Even if he's a billionaire businessman, I will still leave him if I feel that he's not suitable."

Jordan advised. "This is why I advised you to go to the capital to find Dr. Gale and have that procedure."

Victoria smiled and poured Jordan a glass of wine. "Let's not talk about this first. Jordan Steele hasn't walked out of his ex-wife's shadow yet. I think it will be a long time before I have a chance. William, let's have a toast. It's a pleasure to meet you!

"Cheers!"

Like this, Jordan officially became friends with Victoria as William.

After experiencing the near-death incident at Salvatore's place last night, Victoria trusted Jordan even more.

Two hours later, Jordan took the initiative to get up and say goodbye. "I've enjoyed your hospitality for the past two nights. I should make a move now. Goodbye, Ms. Clarke."

Looking at Jordan, a charming man in his 30s with Irish blood, the slightly tipsy Victoria was a little reluctant to part with him. After all, this man had brought her so much comfort the past two nights.

However, now that she knew that he was not her father, Victoria had no reason to keep him.

Victoria sent Jordan to the door. Just as she was about to open it, she said, "Thank you for last night."

"Mmm?"

Jordan was a little confused.

Shouldn't she be angry after being held by a strange man for the entire night?

Victoria explained. "Thank you for not exposing your identity last night. You let me cry and lie in your arms for the entire night. It made me think that I slept in Daddy's arms. Last night was the best sleep I've had in 10 years."

Jordan smiled. "It is my honor."

Victoria continued. "However, William, you know that I have a good reputation in Orlando. But if word gets out that I was in bed with someone for an entire night, no one will believe that nothing happened between us. By then, my image will probably..."

Jordan knew that Victoria cared a lot about her image. He quickly said, "Don't worry, I won't tell anyone about what happened last night. I hope Ms. Clarke will completely forget what happened yesterday. Also, don't mention me to anyone, including Mr. Steele."

"Okay."

Victoria agreed.

With that said, Jordan left. The two of them did not see each other for the next two days. They only chatted via messages. Jordan spent the next few days developing an antidote for Shaun. His progress was very fast.

Finally, on the third day, an antidote was developed that could temporarily neutralize the poison in Shaun's body. This antidote was similar to the one that Rong Huangde gave Shaun once a week. It could only temporarily delay the poison's effects and not completely cure it.

However, with Jordan's ability, it was only a matter of time before he could completely rid Shaun of the poison.

Shaun was very happy that day. He produced two concert tickets and handed them to Jordan.

"Jordan, to thank you for developing this antidote for me, enough for me to come out from Rong Huangde's control, I specially bought two concert tickets. Let's go to a concert tonight to relax?"

Jordan looked down and saw that it was the concert of that superstar!

Thank you for reading on

Unknowingly, it was time for the superstar's concert in Orlando.

Jordan would never forget this day two years ago. Tyler had proposed to Hailey at this concert, and she had accepted. In the few seconds before she agreed, Jordan had wanted to step forward to stop her. He was extremely upset.

At that time, he was still immersed in his relationship with Hailey.

After that, Jordan went on stage and sang the song "A Thousand Reasons to Be Sad".

Now that he thought about it, he felt that he had been very foolish back then. A woman like Hailey wasn't worth it.

However, love was sometimes blind and stubborn. People who were deeply in love and those observing the love from the outside had completely different mental states.

One always hankered after the woman he couldn't have, not the one he was already with.

Even if that woman wasn't that good, that beautiful, or that perfect. But because he couldn't have her, she would always be in your heart, setting her apart from others.

Jordan had been with Hailey for three years. How could he let go just like that?

Shaking his head, Jordan only said, "I'm not going. Go and watch yourself."

Seeing that Jordan was deep in thought, Shaun realized that something was amiss. "Looks like there's a story about you at this concert."

Jordan didn't continue on this topic. "We've been here for almost a week, right? In five days, you'll have to travel back and ask Rong Huangde for the antidote. Although I made the antidote for you, we can't let Rong Huangde know that we've joined forces for the time being. We can't let him know that I've developed an antidote for you."

Shaun smiled. "Yes, that's what I intend to do. When it comes to playing mind games, Rong Huangde is definitely inferior to us. Don't worry, I'll go back two days in advance. If you have nothing to do during this period, we might as well go back."

Jordan objected. "I don't want to go back so early. Victoria hasn't gotten together with me yet, so I can't implant the idea for now. I plan to make a trip to New York to visit my other wife, Lauren. It's been hard on Lauren to take care of Chloe alone. I want to go over and see what I can do for her and Chloe."

Although Jordan had traveled back in time for Victoria, she had not gotten together with him yet. As a result, she was unwilling to have that idea implanted. Compared to Victoria, Jordan's other wife, Lauren, was the more pitiful one.

At this moment, Lauren was alone with Chloe. She knew that Jordan was Chloe's biological father, but she couldn't take the initiative to look for him.

The elders of the Howard family had also been urging Lauren to get married, while Chloe lacked fatherly love. The mother-daughter duo was very pitiful, all alone in New York.

Shaun was delighted. "You finally have some conscience. You still remember my disciple, Lauren! Forgive me for being blunt, but Victoria only suffered from that one incident. If we traveled back to that time, we could have killed or drugged that 18-year-old young boy. It will be a very simple task for us. But apart from that, most of Victoria's time with you has been blissful.

"But my beloved disciple, Lauren, is different. She waited for you for several years and suffered alone with her child for several years! Although she didn't have any major crime committed against her and wasn't bullied, I think she's more worthy of your care! You're the only man in her life!"

Just like Salvatore was Emily's ardent supporter, Shaun was now Lauren's supporter.

Previously, when Shaun imprisoned Lauren, he taught her how to control people remotely. He considered her as his disciple. Shaun didn't even dare to touch Lauren and taint her purity. He was extremely respectful to her.

Jordan said coldly, "You don't have to worry about how I treat my wives!"

That ended the conversation.

Jordan stayed on for a little longer before setting off for New York.

“Lauren and Chloe should be at Café Nostalgia at this time, right?”

Jordan had driven to New York. He didn't remember the exact location of Café Nostalgia, so he used his phone's GPS to search. However, when he opened the online map and searched for Café Nostalgia, there was no information!

“Strange? Hasn't Lauren set up Café Nostalgia yet?”

This was possible because Jordan first visited Café Nostalgia only after he got together with Victoria. And it would be a few months later. Moreover, Jordan remembered that the first time he visited the cafe, he noticed that the decor was very new.

Jordan used the ability of a Deity. As he had extraordinary mental strength, not only could he predict the future, but he could also search for stored memories in his mind.

Closing his eyes, Jordan found the answer: 2553 Claymore Avenue.

Jordan drove to the place. When he arrived, he realized that Café Nostalgia already existed, but it looked like it was still being set up.

There were some renovation tools at the entrance.

It seemed like Café Nostalgia was not open for business yet so Jordan could not pretend to be a customer to get close to Lauren. He could only park the car by the roadside and watch from afar.

Soon, it was five in the afternoon. The renovation workers had all left.

Lauren and Chloe were nowhere to be seen.

“That's strange. This is Lauren's shop which is being renovated. Why didn't she come to supervise?”

Suddenly, a red Lamborghini sports car worth more than \$5 million sped over from afar. The roar of the sports car, coupled with the heavy bass music blasting from the speakers, made for a very flashy entrance.

The driver even drifted and spun the car around before coming to a stop at the roadside. He could have just quietly parked by the roadside but he had to purposely perform a drifting maneuver to act cool.

“Which rich second-generation heir from New York is this? Could he be one of Cayden’s idiot friends? How unclassy!”

Jordan couldn’t help cursing in the car.

He hated such arrogant behavior. ‘You think you’re awesome just because you are driving a sports car worth more than \$5 million? These rich second-generation heirs didn’t know about the existence of the secret families at all!

Compared to the descendants of the secret families, they were nothing!

What made Jordan even angrier was that this would be where Lauren and Chloe would stay in the future.

Jordan was annoyed that there were these kinds of fools who drove very fast and drifted around in this area. They would disturb his wife and daughter.

He looked at the person getting out of the car through the rearview mirror. If necessary, Jordan would warn them not to come to this street again!

A handsome man wearing sunglasses alighted from the driver’s seat of the red Lamborghini.

A beautiful woman with a great figure and also wearing sunglasses alighted from the front passenger seat. She looked slightly mature and had the aura of a queen!

This woman was not a young beauty in her 20s, but a very charming woman in her 30s. She was dressed in designer clothes and looked very rich, like a socialite who had married into a wealthy family.

“Strange, why does this woman look so familiar? I think I’ve seen her somewhere before.”

The woman got out of the car and took off her sunglasses with a smile.

Jordan instantly recognized the woman.

“Ms. Monroe?”

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 938: Teach Jamie And His Woman A Lesson!

At first glance, Jordan felt a sense of familiarity with this beautiful woman with the aura of a queen. It was just that she was wearing sunglasses at first, so he didn't immediately recognize her.

The moment she took off her sunglasses, Jordan immediately recognized that this woman was Ms. Monroe from the luxury toy shop FAO Schwarz in the capital.

At that time, Chris Hank, who was wooing Lauren, had bragged in front of Jordan to gain her favor. After that, Ms. Monroe especially rushed over to help Jordan and even gave him a Super Diamond membership card.

"Wait, if this woman is Ms. Monroe, then this man..."

Jordan thought that this man was just some random arrogant rich second-generation heir from New York, but on second thought, this man was probably Jamie!

As Jordan could no longer see the man's face in the rearview mirror, he got out of the car and looked over.

It was indeed Jamie!

"Damn! I was wondering who it was. So it's Jamie and his girlfriend."

Jordan was speechless. He didn't expect Jamie to be so arrogant and not keep a low profile at all when he was in New York. He had slept with one beautiful woman after another. His life was too carefree.

Jamie held Ms. Monroe's hand and walked towards Café Nostalgia. He had helped Lauren set up Café Nostalgia, and was also the one who had come up with the name of the cafe.

Although Jordan had already known about this, what he didn't expect was for Ms. Monroe to have been here before.

Jamie pushed the door open and walked in.

Jordan was very curious as to why the two of them went into the shop. Hence, he took out an "insect" from his pocket. This was a fake bug that could be controlled remotely. When it flew, it looked like an ordinary bug.

But it was a fake. Its main purpose was to secretly monitor people.

The “insect” was equipped with cameras and listening devices that could help Jordan monitor their every move. Like this, Jordan controlled the bug and made it fly through the door gap.

Meanwhile, Jamie was checking out the inside of the cafe and he nodded in satisfaction.

“Baby, I knew it was right to leave the renovation work to you. The decor is beautiful and artistic. I believe Lauren will like it,” Jamie complimented Ms. Monroe.

Ms. Monroe hugged Jamie’s arm like a submissive girl and looked at him with admiration.

“Of course. Don’t you know what I do? I’ve already done up more than 10 shops. A cafe is nothing.”

Jamie hooked Ms. Monroe’s nose and said, “Baby, give me a Super Diamond membership card to your FAO Schwarz store in the capital.”

Ms. Monroe said coquettishly, “If you marry me, the entire shop will be yours. Why do you still need a membership card? That’s for outsiders. I’m already yours, let alone a shop.”

From her words and expression, it was obvious that Ms. Monroe was completely infatuated with Jamie. Not only was Jamie handsome, but he was also very rich. He had just accepted a business training mission from his family in the US.

It was said that when he was doing business, he was very extravagant and unrestrained. Ms. Monroe could probably tell that Jamie’s had an extraordinary background.

Ms. Monroe continued to wheedle. “I’m going to get a divorce because of you. You won’t just sleep with me and not take responsibility, right?”

Jordan was listening in on their conversation via the “insect”. He couldn’t help smiling as he lit a cigarette.

“The last time we saw her, she behaved like a queen in front of us. I didn’t expect her to be so clingy with Jamie.”

Jordan sighed happily.

Actually, any woman who looked cold or noble would become very different when she met a man who could subdue her. And she would be even more clingy and coquettish than the average person.

Jamie said, "I am not the one who wants the membership card. I'm planning to give it to my third brother. He might be going to the capital in two years and would need it then."

It was undeniable that Jamie was very considerate toward Jordan. Jamie was a few years older than Jordan, so he had started the family missions earlier than him. He knew very well what Jordan was going to experience next.

Since Jordan married Hailey, Jamie already started choosing Jordan's next partner.

This was why he helped to set up Café Nostalgia. Jamie knew that Jordan would come to New York sooner or later, so he specially arranged it. He had arranged all of this so that Jordan and Lauren could meet and continue their relationship.

Ms. Monroe said jealously, "You treat your third brother better than you treat me!"

Jamie laughed. "Of course. How dare you compare yourself to my third brother?"

"You..."

Ms. Monroe, who had always been fawned over by countless men, felt that she was being disrespected and was very angry.

"Alright, go find your third brother! I'm leaving!"

Jamie didn't apologize and smiled wickedly. "You're leaving just like that? Aren't we going to have some fun here?"

If it was a normal man, he would definitely coax and apologize when he saw that the woman was angry. She would only be appeased after he coaxed her for a long time.

However, someone like Jamie, whose background was far more powerful than the other party, would never lower himself to that level.

He knew that he had this woman in his pocket.

Ms. Monroe was also a smart person. She would not leave in anger over such a small matter.

She had to capture this powerful princeling.

So Ms. Monroe smiled and patted Jamie gently.

"You're so annoying. Jamie, if you want me to give your third brother a Super Diamond membership card, you have to make me happy today."

Jamie hugged Ms. Monroe and smiled. "Come on, baby. When have I ever disappointed you?"

As he said this, Jamie secretly took a pill when Ms. Monroe's back was turned.

"Damn, Jamie is so useless. He has to take medicine! How embarrassing."

Jordan was dumbstruck when he saw that.

However, seeing that the two of them were really going to have sex here, Jordan felt very awkward.

"You two cheapskates, why don't you go to a hotel to have fun? It's not like you don't have the money to get a room! Why must you do it in my wife's shop?! My wife's shop hasn't even opened yet. I can't let you dirty it!"

In Jordan's heart, Lauren was a perfect and pure woman. He would not allow anyone to do such a thing in her shop.

Not even his second brother.

Moreover, Jordan had always disdained Jamie's playboy behavior. He should teach him a lesson!

Therefore, he controlled the "insect" to "sting" Jamie and Ms. Monroe.

The "sting" was actually a tiny electric shock.

"F*ck!"

Jamie cried out loud.

Ms. Monroe was holding onto the table and she turned around. "What's wrong?"

Jamie looked around. "There's a bug!"

Ms. Monroe was speechless. "It's just a bug. What's the big deal? You're a man, yet you're afraid of bugs?"

As Ms. Monroe spoke, Jordan controlled the "insect" and sent it into her mouth!

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 939: Lauren From Two Years Ago!

Ms. Monroe had once helped Jordan in the capital. In addition, Jordan had always been more lenient toward the fairer sex and did not want to lay his hands on her.

Therefore, Jordan controlled the bug to only electrocute Jamie as a lesson to this playboy.

Unexpectedly, after he managed to stop Jamie, Ms. Monroe urged him on again.

Jordan did not like Ms. Monroe being so shameless in someone else's shop, so he decided to tease her.

Ms. Monroe felt a bug fly into her mouth and immediately retched.

“Urgh...”

Jamie quickly asked, “What’s wrong?”

Ms. Monroe kept rubbing her mouth. “The bug flew into my mouth! Ugh... no, I have to go to the hospital. How disgusting!”

With the unexpected turn of events, Jamie had lost all interest in sex. “Alright, I’ll take you to the hospital.”

The two of them quickly walked out of the coffee shop. They didn’t even lock the door.

After the two of them left, Jordan entered this familiar cafe. Upon walking in, Jordan immediately recalled the first time he came here.

It was a sunny afternoon.

After he pushed the door open, the first thing he saw was a stunning woman in a French pink dress.

Jordan was stunned when he first saw Lauren. He walked to the bar and looked at the items on display. There was a coffee machine, a cold brew machine, a bean grinder and a fridge. He recalled that Lauren had once brewed coffee for him.

With this thought in mind, Jordan couldn’t resist making a cup of black coffee for himself.

Jordan held his cup and sat by the window. He looked at the traffic outside and thought to himself.

'Lauren must have spent a lot of time sitting in front of the window like this, having a cup of coffee and waiting for me to arrive?'

Jordan felt a lump in his throat. His heart ached for her.

'She has been waiting for me for the past few years. Fortunately, I didn't let her down in the end and got together with her.'

However, when he thought about how he had been watching over Victoria for the past month and neglecting Lauren, Jordan felt a little guilty. Over this time, Jordan only cared about Victoria whom he had lost. He did not cherish Lauren, who was still there.

"Lauren, I'm sorry. I'll make it up to you after I travel back to the present."

As Jordan mused over this, the sky gradually darkened. After an unknown period of time, footsteps suddenly came from outside.

'Someone's coming!'

Realizing that someone was coming, Jordan immediately got up from his seat with a cup and hid in the store.

Jordan heard the voices of Jamie and a woman.

'Damn it, did Jamie come back here after bringing that woman to a doctor? I'm speechless. Can't you guys go to a hotel?! Why must you do it at my wife's place?!

Jordan thought that it was Jamie and Ms. Monroe.

However, he suddenly heard Lauren's voice.

"Chloe, don't run around."

Chloe?

It was Lauren and Chloe!

Jordan immediately stuck his head out and looked outside. It was indeed Jamie, Lauren and Chloe!

At this time, Chloe was only three years old. She looked much younger than when Jordan first met her. The young girl's face was a rosy pink. When she arrived at the cafe, she kept running around excitedly.

Jamie jogged forward. "It's alright. I'll play with her for a while."

He picked Chloe up and played on the sofa for a while. It was obvious that their relationship was not bad. After playing for a while, Chloe was a little tired and fell asleep on the sofa.

Jamie and Lauren went to the bar counter. Lauren personally brewed coffee for them.

Jamie smiled. "Lauren, Chloe has such heaven-defying looks. As her mother, you should be very proud, right?"

Lauren nodded gently. "Yes, Chloe is indeed very beautiful. Everyone who sees her will praise her. I hope this won't become a burden for her in the future."

Similar to her daughter, Lauren had also been beautiful since she was a young girl. She knew very well the pressures of being a beauty.

Jamie smiled. "I've done some research on inherited looks. Most girls inherit their looks from their fathers. Chloe is so good-looking because of my younger brother's genes! Hehe, how about that? The man I found for you isn't bad, right?"

Although Jordan was hiding in the dark, he felt extremely embarrassed and ashamed.

That day in Syria, Jordan and Lauren did not have sex willingly. To think that Jamie, the culprit behind the incident, actually had the cheek to tease her about it.

As expected, Lauren's expression changed. "Please don't mention that matter again. If you hadn't helped Chloe and I so much, I would have hated you for the rest of my life."

Jamie still looked unapologetic as he smiled. "Ms. Lauren, you are not far-sighted enough, that's why you blame me. I expended a lot of effort to find you a good husband. My third brother is the most outstanding among us. He has the highest chance of inheriting the family business. If you become my third brother's woman, you'll be the envy of countless other women."

Jamie had arranged for Jordan and Lauren to be together because Jamie already knew that their eldest brother, Jesse, was not a good person. One day, Jesse might deal with Jordan or even Jamie.

If Jordan had the Howard family's protection, he would have one more trump card in his hands.

"Forget it, let's not talk about this anymore."

As Jamie spoke, he took out a small box from his pocket and handed it to her.

"What's this?" Lauren asked.

Jamie replied, "This is the key to a villa in the Great Mountain Villas."

"I don't want it." Lauren immediately declined. She thought that it was a gift from Jamie to make it up to her.

Jamie smiled. "I know that your family is rich and this villa is nothing to you. But this isn't for you, it's for my third brother. I reckon he'll be coming to New York soon. When he comes, I'll get Butler Frank to tell him that there's a set of keys to a villa in Great Mountain Villas here. Help me give him the key when the time comes."

Hearing this, Lauren carefully put the box away and said, "Oh okay."

Jamie smiled. "Ms. Lauren, it looks like you really want to see my third brother too. That's right. After all, we've waited for three years. Don't worry, to be able to become the daughter-in-law of the Steele family, waiting three years is worth it!"

Soon after saying this, Jamie left. Lauren cleaned and tidied up for more than an hour before leaving with Chloe.

The next morning, when Lauren came back, the soft launch of Café Nostalgia commenced.

Lauren had opened this cafe purely to wait for Jordan. Therefore, the drinks here were two to three times more expensive than the other places on this street.

After the customers found out that this cafe was very expensive, they all stopped coming. Many customers came to take a look at the price before leaving on the spot.

The cafe was very quiet, but this was also what Lauren wanted. She didn't like noise and commotion. The Howard family was so rich that she didn't need the cafe to make money.

Lauren only wanted to live quietly with her daughter far away from the capital.

Suddenly, the glass door was pushed open. A very elegant woman about the same age as Lauren walked in with a boy and a girl.

"Lauren, long time no see."

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 940: Don't You Have A Daddy?

Lauren had been daydreaming by the window. So she was startled by the woman.

“Faye Fanning?”

Lauren knew this woman. She was Lauren’s classmate from junior high school and a senior one year older than her. As they were all in the upper-class circles in the capital, even if they were not in the same cohort, it was easy for them to know each other.

They knew each other’s identity and their family backgrounds.

When she was in junior high school, Faye’s family was not inferior to Lauren’s. However, the Fanning family caused some trouble and suffered heavy losses. After the Fanning family fell, they came to New York to seek refuge with their relatives. Faye transferred from the capital to New York then.

Faye was an influential figure in school at that time and was once regarded as the school belle. When she was in her teens, it was already clear that she was a beauty and very exquisite. Her facial features were like that of those gorgeous celebrities and she had a very powerful aura.

Although Faye stayed in occasional contact with Lauren over the years, they were never particularly close.

Lauren only treated Faye as an old classmate.

Faye smiled and walked forward with the two children. “Lauren, congratulations on opening a cafe. I especially brought my two children to come and support you. Why isn’t there anyone in the shop today? Do you want me to call some friends over?”

Lauren went forward and said, “No need, thank you. I specially raised the prices so that there wouldn’t be too many people. By the way, how did you know that I opened a cafe here?”

Faye patted the heads of the two children. The boy was about five years old and the girl was about four years old. They greeted Lauren obediently.

“Hello.”

Lauren smiled and nodded at them.

Faye smiled. “This is New York after all, and I’ve lived here for more than 10 years. Moreover, you seem to have forgotten what my husband does.”

Lauren smiled back. "I just came to New York to open an ordinary coffee shop. I didn't expect to be targeted by the FBI. Isn't this a waste of the country's resources? Or are you deliberately targeting the Howard family?"

FBI was the abbreviation of the Federal Bureau of Investigation in the US. They were mainly responsible for domestic security matters and investigating various individuals and organizations, especially foreign personnel. There were a lot of foreigners in New York so there was a major FBI office located here.

Faye's husband held a very important position in the FBI and could not be underestimated. However, due to the special nature of the FBI, they did not publicize its list of officers.

Most people did not know about Faye's husband's profession. If not for the Howard family's background, Lauren wouldn't have known either.

Faye smiled. "How could that be? You're making a mountain out of a molehill. Darling, my husband isn't targeting you. He's just investigating a handsome man who drives a Lamborghini with the surname of Steele. You saw him yesterday."

Lauren said seriously, "I'm sorry, I'm not familiar with him. If you ask me about him, I'm afraid I can't help you."

Lauren really didn't know much about Jamie's identity and background. Moreover, their relationship was very complicated, and she didn't want outsiders to know.

Faye said, "You've misunderstood. I'm not here for him. I'm here to look for you. I was afraid that you and Chloe would be bored, so I specially brought my two children over to play with Chloe.

"Go on, you two, play with Chloe."

"Okay."

The two children approached Chloe. Chloe was rather shy and didn't know how to interact with them. Fortunately, the five-year-old boy was more proactive. He took out an Iron Man toy figure from his bag and asked, "Do you know Marvel? Have you watched Iron Man?"

Chloe immediately replied, "I've watched them! My mother brought me to the cinema to watch the movies. I've finished watching the first, second and third Iron Man movies!"

The boy handed the Iron Man toy to Chloe. "I'll give this Iron Man to you then."

Chloe said, "I have one too. My mother and uncle bought me a lot of Iron Man toys!"

“Really? Can we take a look?”

The little girl, who was about the same age as Chloe, also spoke up.

“Sure,” Chloe said.

Lauren when she saw the three children getting along so well. Although Lauren preferred to be alone, she hoped that her daughter would have more friends. After all, Lauren’s adult nature was different from a little girl’s. The two of them were not on the same page.

No matter how hard Lauren tried, she could not replace the role of a playmate for Chloe.

What they didn’t know was that outside the coffee shop, Jordan was watching everything from a car parked by the roadside.

The three children took out all their Iron Man toys.

The boy suggested that they play on the lawn outside the cafe. Chloe approached her mother with her toy.

“Mom, we want to go out and play.”

The cafe was located at the start of the street. There was an empty lawn to the north. It was far away from the road and not dangerous.

But Lauren said, “No, you have to play in the shop.”

Faye said, “Let them go out and play for a while. We’ll watch by the window. It’ll be fine.”

The boy and girl quickly walked out with Chloe.

So Lauren and Faye sat by the window and looked out from time to time at Chloe and the other children.

Jordan controlled his “insect” to fly out of the cafe. At this moment, Jordan was more worried about Chloe.

“Ding.”

Faye’s phone beeped with a message. She opened it and read the content:

‘Faye, have you met up with Lauren? Don’t forget to introduce me to her. After this is done, I will definitely thank you and your husband.’

After reading the message, Faye turned off her phone without replying.

Actually, she was here as a favor to someone. Her husband's colleague at the FBI. His family background was not bad and he was infatuated with Lauren. He wanted to marry her.

However, Lauren was stubborn and had no intention of finding a man.

Faye was not that close to Lauren so it was impossible for her to directly introduce someone to her. So before coming, Faye had already thought of how to broach this topic.

As Faye drank her coffee, she looked out of the window with a wicked smile at the three children playing together. The three children liked Iron Man very much. They were all showing off their many Iron Man toys.

Suddenly, the boy asked Chloe, "Why are all your Iron Man toys given to you by your mother and uncle? Didn't your father give you any toys?"

The girl also asked very directly, "Don't tell me you don't have a Daddy?"

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 941: The Consequences Of Offending My Daughter!

Before Chloe could react, Jordan, who was sitting in the car by the roadside, felt his heart crash against his chest!

Chloe was Jordan's flesh and blood. As her father, he felt very upset when he heard someone say such things to his daughter!

Jordan recalled Chloe crying in his arms in the past, saying that other children had fathers, but she didn't. After Chloe and Jordan reunited, she became very happy because she could proudly tell her friends that she had a father too!

However, Jordan was not by her side at this moment.

When Chloe heard this, she felt very uncomfortable and her expression instantly changed.

"I... I..."

Chloe didn't know how to answer.

The boy continued. "That's right. Why don't you have a daddy? We have a daddy. Our daddy bought all our toys for us. Why didn't your mommy find you a daddy?"

This five-year-old boy was speaking in a very logical, yet aggressive manner.

Clearly, these words were not something a five-year-old boy would say. Their mother, Faye, had taught them to say this before they came.

Faye wanted them to raise this point to hurt Chloe's young heart.

Everyone else had fathers, except for Chloe.

Lauren would be very sad after she knew of this, and the expectation was that Chloe would go crying to her. When the time came, Faye would introduce her husband's colleague to Lauren. This was her plan.

Faye was a smart woman, but to achieve her goal, she didn't hesitate to hurt a three-year-old girl with words. She was too despicable!

Chloe cried. "I have a daddy! Who said I don't have a daddy!"

The boy probed. "Where's your daddy then? Why didn't he buy you Iron Man toys?"

Chloe didn't know how to answer that. She kept crying aggrievedly.

"Damn it!"

Jordan slammed the steering wheel angrily. He hated these two damn b*stard children, and he hated himself!

When he married Lauren, he knew that she had waited for him for three years. He knew that Chloe didn't have a father for three years.

But he didn't know exactly what kind of hardships Lauren and her daughter had experienced in those years! He didn't know how Lauren had slept alone on countless lonely nights. He didn't know how aggrieved and sad Chloe was to say that she didn't have a father.

"I won't allow anyone to bully my daughter like this!"

Jordan was extremely angry. However, they were just a five-year-old boy and a four-year-old girl. He couldn't possibly rush over and hit them.

He was a Deity and that would be too much.

Therefore, Jordan controlled the “insect” to give those two little b*stards an electric shock!

The boy and girl were still being very aggressive. They kept insisting that Chloe didn't have a father.

Chloe kept crying. Lauren and Faye were busy chatting and the glass was soundproof, so they did not notice this scene.

As Faye casually brushed back her hair, she glanced out of the window from the corner of her eye. She saw Chloe crying miserably as her two children talked.

However, Faye immediately turned her eyes away and did not tell Lauren. Instead, she continued to chat with Lauren. She even deliberately peppered Lauren with many questions so that she would be momentarily too distracted to check on the children.

Faye had always been very jealous of Lauren. After Faye left the capital, Lauren became the school belle. If nothing had happened to Faye's family then, she would have been the school belle and might grow up to become even more outstanding and popular.

However, Faye did not expect that her two children would end up crying even harder than Chloe.

A bee-shaped insect flew straight at the boy's face.

“Ah!”

The boy got an electric shock and screamed in fear.

“Go away, dumb bee!”

The boy tried to wave it away.

Unexpectedly, the “bee” once again stung the boy's face.

His nose, mouth, neck. Again and again.

Even the girl was given one electric shock.

“Ouch, Mommy, Mommy...”

The boy and girl cried even harder than Chloe. They quickly ran to the window and kept knocking on it.

Faye and Lauren heard the children crying.

Lauren turned around and saw that Faye's two children were crying uncontrollably. She hurriedly got up.

"Faye, the children are crying. Go out and take a look!"

But Faye did not turn around to look out of the window at all. She had already seen Chloe crying earlier and knew why she was crying.

Faye grabbed Lauren's hand and said, "Come on, the children are just making a fuss. Isn't that normal? Don't worry about them. They'll be fine in a while. Let's continue talking."

But Lauren was distracted by Faye's two children, so she did not notice Chloe's state.

"Is this really alright?"

Faye smiled. "It's fine. Don't worry, I'm more experienced in taking care of children than you. They'll be fine in a while, haha."

If Faye and Lauren had gone out, the two children would have suffered a few less electric shocks

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Jordan continued to electrocute the two children. Of course, he didn't use a high voltage and the children were not really harmed. However, the fear in their little hearts far outweighed the actual physical pain.

"Ahhhhhh..."

The boy cried and rolled around on the ground. "Mr. Bee, please stop stinging me. Ahhh."

Lauren looked out of the window again and said, "Faye, are you sure you don't want to go out and take a look? Your son is crying so badly that snot is running down his nose."

Faye smiled easily. "Really, there's no need... wait, what did you say? My son?"

Only then did Faye turn to look out of the window. She realized that her children were the ones crying!

"Son!"

Faye got up anxiously and accidentally knocked her leg. Both women ran out, and Jordan immediately steered the "bee" away from the crime scene.

"Son, what's wrong? Why are you crying?"

Faye expected Chloe to cry but not her son. Why was he crying?

The boy kept sobbing. "There are bees. There are bees stinging me here. Cries..."

Faye was speechless. "How useless. You're a big boy but you are so frightened by a bee that you ended up rolling on the ground! If your father finds out, he will suspect you're not his real son!"

The boy was so scared that he gradually stopped crying.

When Lauren saw Chloe wiping her tears, she hurried over. "Chloe, what's wrong? Were you stung by a bee too? Tell Mommy, where did the bee sting you?"

Chloe sobbed. "Mom, I wasn't stung by bees. They said that I don't have a daddy, that's why I cried."

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 942: Chloe, You Have A Daddy!

"What?"

Lauren was incensed and looked at Faye and her two children. At the same time, Faye, who was comforting her son, stood up and chuckled.

"Lauren, children's words carry no harm. They don't know what they are saying. Don't tell me you want to argue with my two children?"

The boy stopped crying and pointed at Chloe. "She doesn't have a daddy. We didn't say anything wrong. Why is she crying? She can just find a daddy!"

The boy was very unhappy. Why did the bees only sting him and his sister and not Chloe?

The three of them had been standing together!

"Shut up!"

Faye immediately scolded her son. She still had to be a little careful in front of Lauren. After all, the Howard family was currently more powerful than Faye and her husband's families.

Lauren was very angry that her daughter was being bullied like this. However, she couldn't stoop to the level of scolding two little children.

Faye took the opportunity to continue. "Lauren, but speaking of this, you really should find a father for Chloe. It's a very painful thing to lack a father's love. As women, we can't make up for what a father can give a child. Coincidentally, my husband has a colleague who likes you very much. He is an eligible bachelor. Do you want me to arrange for you two to get to know each other?"

Almost immediately, Lauren rejected her on the spot. "No need! You don't have to worry about me. Your son has been stung quite badly by bees. I think you should quickly bring the child to the hospital for a checkup."

"You..."

The dismissive response left Faye very annoyed. Lauren had been her junior in school but was now so arrogant toward her. She barely considered her proposal before rejecting her on the spot. She did not respect her at all!

Faye was also a very proud woman. Without saying anything else, she left with her children.

After Faye left, Lauren held Chloe's hand to bring her back to the cafe.

However, Chloe refused to budge. She cried. "I want Daddy, I want Daddy. Where is my daddy?"

Lauren said helplessly, "Chloe, we've talked about this. Can you stop making things difficult for Mommy?"

Chloe continued to wail. "No, I want a daddy. Other children have daddies, why don't I have one?"

Lauren had no choice but to carry Chloe into the cafe.

After they went in, Chloe still fussed about having a daddy. Lauren placed her on the sofa by the window and went to the bar. She had no idea how to coax the child anymore. She didn't know how to tell the child about her father.

All she could do was give Chloe some time to calm down. Perhaps she would stop crying after she vented her frustrations.

Jordan couldn't bear to see Chloe crying.

She was his precious baby. Chloe's cries made Jordan's heart ache!

However, Jordan couldn't go over and acknowledge them now. Otherwise, it would disrupt the timeline.

Jordan thought for a moment and decided to control the "bee" to talk to Chloe!

Coincidentally, Lauren went to the washroom.

Buzz.

Buzz.

Bump!

Bump!

Jordan controlled the "bee" to knock against the window.

Chloe, who was sitting by the window, immediately stopped crying and looked out of the window. She was surprised to see a bee knocking against the window.

"Ah! It's a bee! It's the bee that stung us just now!"

Chloe was terrified.

"Chloe, Chloe."

Jordan had installed a mini microphone on the "bee" to transmit his voice.

Chloe heard a faint sound outside the window. It didn't sound like a bee.

"The bee wants to come in. What should I do? Should I let it in?"

Chloe was very smart. She could tell that the bee wanted her to open the window. She swallowed hard before standing on the sofa. Then she leaned against the window and said to the bee, "Do you want to come in?"

The "bee" nodded.

"Ah! It nodded!"

Chloe was amazed. This bee knew how to nod its head! It could understand her!

Chloe felt like she was in a cartoon or a Marvel movie!

At Chloe's age, she was filled with curiosity about everything. Moreover, she wasn't as mature as adults.

An adult would be terrified if a bee nodded its head or spoke to him.

But for a child like her, it was not that scary.

Chloe widened her eyes cutely and said to the bee, "If I let you in, will you sting me?"

The bee shook its tiny head.

Chloe still didn't open the window. She continued to ask, "Will you sting my mommy?"

The bee shook its head again.

"If you want to sting someone, just sting me, and you can't sting my mommy. Mommy is sick. Don't sting her, okay?"

Hearing the small girl's words, Jordan felt a lump in his throat and tears flowed down his cheeks.

Jordan had experienced so many near-death battles. He had witnessed the world's greatest secret and even transcended time and space!

Even though he had experienced so many hardships in the past, he had never once cried.

But Chloe's innocent words moved Jordan to tears.

Chloe was a really good and sensible girl!

Jordan recalled that when Chloe went to Chris' house, she had suffered a lot there. In order not to let Chris look down on Jordan, she insisted on maintaining the horse stance until she fainted. She knew that if she couldn't persist, it meant that her daddy was useless.

To let others think highly of her daddy, she had fought on despite her weak child's body!

'I can't let my daughter suffer. I want my daughter to have everything!' Jordan swore to himself. At this moment, Chloe opened the window.

After opening the window, Chloe stood back fearfully, as if afraid that the bee would sting her. However, after seeing that the bee was very friendly and remained motionless in the air, Chloe took another step closer.

"Did you sting them just now?" Chloe asked.

The bee nodded.

Chloe asked again, "Why did you sting them? Why did you only sting them and not me? Is my skin not delicious?"

Jordan smiled and replied, "Because they bullied you. They deserve to be punished."

Only then did Chloe know that this bee was helping her.

Chloe was very happy, but she also felt guilty. "Actually, they're right. I don't have a daddy. I won't play with them in the future. I won't play with any children anymore. I'll only play with Mommy."

Chloe lowered her head in frustration.

She had decided now that she would never interact with other children or talk to them again. She didn't want them to say that she didn't have a daddy and make her and Mommy sad.

How could Jordan allow his daughter to seal herself off like this? She was still so young. If she didn't interact with the outside world, she would definitely develop behavioral problems later on!

Jordan said, "Child, you don't have to be afraid of interacting with other children, nor do you have to be afraid of other children saying that you don't have a daddy."

"No, little bee, you're not human. You don't understand. I'm scared. I'm really scared!"

Chloe's big, sparkling eyes stared adorably at the fake bee.

Jordan couldn't help chuckling at the sight of Chloe's adorable and innocent face.

He continued, "From now on, you don't have to be afraid because you have a daddy. Your daddy is..."

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 943: Transforming Into Iron Man!

Jordan thought for a moment and suddenly recalled the time when he lived with Lauren and Chloe in the capital. When he watched Marvel movies with Chloe, she would always ask him if he knew Iron Man.

At the time, Jordan had lied to her and said that of course he knew him. He even said that he and Iron Man were good friends and often drank and fought monsters together in New York.

Chloe smiled happily every time she heard that.

Jordan said, "Your father is Iron Man..."

The little girl's mouth dropped open in shock. "Huh?"

Jordan took a deep breath and continued. "Your father is Iron Man's friend."

Chloe was very excited. "Really? My father is friends with Iron Man? What kind of hero is he? Where is he now?"

Jordan thought for a moment and replied, "Your father is very busy. He has to protect Earth and maintain world peace. He's gone to kill Thanos in space now."

"Isn't Thanos already dead?" Chloe asked.

"The Avengers 4" was released last year and Chloe had already watched it.

Jordan didn't want to waste energy finding an excuse to deceive a three-year-old girl.

"Don't bother about such details, child. Iron Man, Thanos and the rest are not dead. Listen, I can get your Uncle Iron Man to visit you. Do you want to see him?"

"Yes!" Chloe replied excitedly.

Jordan said, "Alright, tomorrow night, call those friends who keep saying that you don't have a daddy. Only children below the age of five. Ask them to come here. I'll get Iron Man to come and visit you tomorrow."

"Really? You're not lying to me, are you, little bee?" Chloe was amazed.

"Bees never lie," Jordan said solemnly.

At this moment, Jordan noticed that Lauren was about to return from the washroom. He hurriedly said, "I'm leaving. Remember not to tell your mommy about this. Otherwise, Thanos's subordinates will come looking for trouble with her!"

Chloe was so shocked that she hurriedly closed the window and waved goodbye to the bee. Then she climbed from the sofa and ran excitedly to Lauren.

Lauren was very happy to see that Chloe was no longer crying. She crouched down and hugged her daughter.

“Chloe, I’m sorry. I didn’t take good care of you. In the future, I won’t let you play with these unfamiliar children anymore. I won’t let anyone have the chance to hurt you again.”

But Chloe said, “No, Grandpa said that if you encounter a problem, you have to face it bravely. You can’t run away! Mommy, I want to ask them to come here and play with me tomorrow night.”

Lauren was stunned. “You... don’t hate them? They said all those things about you...”

Chloe shook her head. “I want to play with them. Let them come here again.”

Lauren touched Chloe’s head and nodded.

However, she was feeling very conflicted.

‘Grandpa said that Chloe has a spirit in her bones that refuses to admit defeat. She couldn’t possibly have gotten it from me. I’m not that strong. Chloe is so strong and brave. She must have inherited it from Jordan...’

Lauren felt very emotional when she thought of Jordan.

This man who had only spent one night with her but made her dream of him for three years. She was very eager to see whether she would have the chance to see him again in the future, and develop with him...

She wasn’t sure if she would like him, but she couldn’t help wanting to see him again.

...

The next night, Faye was invited to the cafe with her two children.

After being stung yesterday, Faye specially brought the two children to the hospital for a checkup. The doctor said that they had not been stung by bees at all. There were no wounds on their bodies.

Therefore, Faye and the two children were willing to come again.

Chloe took the initiative to walk forward and welcome the boy and girl. “Let’s go play on the lawn outside.”

Seeing this, Lauren was afraid that Chloe would be bullied again. She hurriedly said, “No, it’s already nighttime. Play in the shop.”

But Chloe insisted on going out. “No, we want to go out and play.”

When Faye saw this, she smiled and said, "We're in the suburbs after all. There aren't even any cars outside at this time. It's alright. Don't worry, I've already instructed my son and daughter not to spout nonsense."

Chloe quickly pulled them to the lawn where they had played yesterday afternoon.

The boy was very smart and could tell that Chloe had brought them here for a purpose. The boy asked, "Why did you bring us out? Are you going to let the bees sting us again? Yesterday, Mom brought us to the hospital. The doctor said that we weren't stung by bees. So you must have done something!"

Chloe quickly denied it. "I didn't do anything. I had nothing to do with it!"

The girl also pointed at Chloe. "It's you! Mommy said that you don't have a daddy, that's why you used fake bees to sting us. Hmph, if you continue like this, we won't play with you anymore!"

Chloe lost her temper. "I didn't want to play with you guys in the first place!"

The girl held her brother's hand. "Brother, let's go. We're not playing with her anymore. She doesn't even have a daddy. I heard from our kindergarten classmates that such children are abnormal!"

The boy nodded as well. "Yes, Chloe, you'd better not let the bees sting me and my sister again. I'm already in the first grade!"

With that, the two of them were about to leave.

"Stop!" Chloe shouted. "Who said I don't have a father! I have a father. My father is a superhero and a friend of Iron Man!"

The boy said, "You're lying!"

The girl added. "There's no way your father is Iron Man's friend!"

Chloe said, "Just you wait. I have a date with Uncle Iron Man. He'll be here to visit me soon!"

The boy and girl grew very serious. They all liked Iron Man very much.

"Alright, we don't believe that Iron Man will really come!"

Iron Man was a superhero in Marvel Comics. After being portrayed by Robert Downey in 2008, he became a global sensation. He was the favorite superhero of countless youths across the world.

In the movie, Iron Man had a set of armor. This armor could fly in the sky and land on the ground. It also had weapons and other devices. It could be used to attack enemies with laser cannons.

The technology portrayed in the movie was not something that could be achieved with current technological levels. However, going by the standards of the eight great families, it would be easy for them to develop such a set of Iron Man armor!

Jordan asked Chloe to invite these two little troublemakers here tonight as he planned to appear in the Iron Man armor!

No one would believe the words of a child who was not even five years old.

Jordan didn't mind letting these children experience the technological prowess of the eight great families!

After waiting for a few minutes, things remained silent. There was barely any traffic, much less any Iron Man.

The boy pointed at Chloe. "You're lying! The teacher said that students who lie are not good children. You're not a good girl! I won't play with you anymore!"

Suddenly, there was a commotion in the sky.

A person in red armor suddenly flew down from the sky. This person was dressed exactly like the Iron Man in the movies!

"Ah! It's Iron Man!"

The boy and girl were both stunned!

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 944: Avenging Chloe!

The person who descended from the sky in the Iron Man armor was actually Chloe's father, Jordan!

This "Iron Man" armor was a perfect replica of the Mark 46 model in the movie. Hutton James, one of the Steele family employees, was the one who developed this armor.

When Lauren went to England, she had met Hutton James, a middle-aged man with a very unique personality. His daughter, Helen, had even treated Lauren's condition so that Lauren was now a normal woman and no longer psychologically bound to Jordan.

It just so happened that Hutton was friends with the creator of "Iron Man", Stan Lee. He also liked this character very much. Therefore, he took the initiative to make an Iron Man armor with the help of the Steele family's scientific research.

This Iron Man armor could fly, but it was not as powerful as the one depicted in the movies. This armor could fly for at most 100 to 200 kilometers. It also had to be charged, and there was a speed limit.

As for weapons, they could not be compared to the ones in movies at all. It only had simple weapons. This was because if the secret families started a war, they would immediately use weather weapons, biochemical weapons, or laser cannons.

There was no need to invest too much in the development of an armor that had to be worn by a man.

Nevertheless, Jordan did not require too many functions for tonight's display. As long as he could fly, Chloe and her friends would think that he was really Iron Man!

Jordan was wearing armor, and the mask on the armor completely covered his face. He approached Chloe and the other two children, but they were not afraid at all. Instead, they were delighted.

If it were some adults, they would have run away in fear if they saw something flying down from the sky.

The girl clapped happily. "Iron Man! It's really Iron Man! Aren't you dead? You're not dead!"

The boy shouted in shock, "I love you, Iron Man! You're my idol! Are you Tony Stark?"

Jordan ignored the two fans and walked toward Chloe.

Chloe was so excited that she couldn't speak. Her heart was pounding.

'He's here. Uncle Iron Man is really here. Little bee didn't lie to me!'

Jordan looked at Chloe and asked in a very gentle voice, "Are you my good friend's daughter, Chloe?"

Chloe nodded. "I'm Chloe. Is my daddy really your good friend, Uncle Iron Man?"

Jordan nodded. "That's right. Your daddy is a superhero who is even stronger than me! I'm very lucky to be friends with your daddy!"

Chloe and the other two children were stunned.

"You have a daddy? Your daddy is a superhero? A friend of Iron Man?"

The boy looked at Chloe in disbelief.

Jordan snorted coldly before saying to Chloe, "Chloe, I heard from a little bee that someone said that you don't have a daddy and bullied you. Therefore, I specially flew back to Earth from a very far planet to avenge you! Is it these two children who said that you don't have a daddy?"

Hearing this, the little boy and girl were so frightened that they immediately knelt on the ground.

These two children, especially the boy, had a high status in school due to their father's special profession. No one dared to provoke them.

He often bullied other students in school. The teachers and parents of the other children had tried to discipline him. But after realizing how powerful his father was, they didn't dare to discipline him again.

Therefore, the boy was very rude and unreasonable in school. Sometimes, he would even bully students from other schools. Now that he was in front of "Iron Man", he ended up kneeling on the ground.

The boy knelt on the ground and begged, "Uncle Iron Man, I was wrong. Please let me and my sister go. Don't shoot us!"

The girl also cried and begged. "Uncle Iron Man, you're my idol. My bedside is covered with your photos. I even have a cup with your image. If you don't believe me, come to my house to take a look. I dream of seeing you every day. Mommy said that you are very good at science so I spend many hours a day studying science. I want to be a great man like you."

Jordan was astounded.

Good lord, these children were not even five years old yet but they were so sensible?

They were so hardworking and studied science for a few hours every day.

Jordan was quietly impressed.

The boy cried. "Don't kill us. We didn't want to say that about Chloe. Mommy taught us to say those things."

The girl nodded. "Yes, yes. Mommy asked us to do it. She even made us practice the words at home!"

"What?"

Jordan had come to scare the children. He would not really punish them. If Jordan disciplined these children who were not even five years old, could he still retain his status as a Deity?

He thought that it was just some careless remarks by some rude brats. Now, he realized that their mother, Faye, was behind this!

'Damn it! This b*tch! She behaves so arrogantly and talks to Lauren like she's the boss. I thought she was some grand and noble woman. I didn't expect her to be so despicable and sinister. She instructed her child to verbally attack my daughter and hurt her feelings!'

Jordan was furious. He couldn't take revenge on a child who was less than five years old. However, as a woman who was almost 30 years old, Faye was old enough to endure Jordan's wrath!

However, Faye was a woman after all, and her crime was not that serious.

Jordan couldn't possibly beat her up or kill her.

Instead, he took out a pill from his pocket.

This was a colorless and odorless laxative. After Faye ate it, she would stay in the toilet all night.

Jordan handed the pill to the boy. "If you don't want me to kill you, then put this pill in your mother's cup. Don't worry, this won't kill your mother. She will only have diarrhea. This will be your punishment."

The boy took the pill and nodded. "Yes! I'll put it in her cup when I get home tonight!"

Jordan was a little surprised. Was Faye really the mother of this boy?

Why did he agree so readily?

If it were Chloe, she would definitely be unwilling to do this.

The girl asked, "Uncle Iron Man, can you forgive us now?"

Jordan said, "It doesn't matter if I forgive you or not. The important thing is whether Chloe forgives you?"

The boy and girl knelt before Chloe. "Please, Chloe. Please forgive us. We didn't know that your father is a superhero and a friend of Iron Man. We were wrong. We won't dare to say those things again!"

Chloe was very happy. She smiled and said, "Are you guys going to leave? Or are you going to play with me?"

The two of them said in unison, "Let's play. We'll be your followers in the future. You'll be our master and our boss!"

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 945: Shaun Travels Back To The Present!

Chloe smiled happily. This was the first time she felt like she was being admired.

Seeing Chloe so happy, Jordan's heart felt warm and comfortable.

Traveling back two years in time to bring even a trace of happiness to his daughter, whom he had yet to acknowledge, was also something Jordan had always wanted.

After obtaining Chloe's forgiveness, the boy and girl looked at Jordan.

"Uncle Iron Man, can we become superheroes and protect Earth like you?" The boy asked innocently.

A five-year-old boy still couldn't differentiate between reality and fantasy. In addition, the Marvel universe was based on the real world, so it was even more confusing.

Jordan remembered that when he was young, he had watched the cartoon "Slam Dunk" with Jesse. Jesse told him that they were cartoon characters and not real people. However, the five-year-old Jordan still believed that those characters were real.

And that was just a cartoon. The little boy and girl in front of him had watched a movie featuring real-life actors and real locations!

Jordan said to the boy, "You're both from New York, right?"

The children nodded.

Jordan continued. "Chloe just arrived in New York and doesn't have many friends. She might be a little bored here. When she's bored, you should come over and play with her to relieve her boredom. If other children bully her, you have to stand up for her, understand?"

It was impossible for Jordan to keep an eye on Chloe all the time. The best solution was to find some followers for her.

These two children were the best candidates.

The boy immediately promised. "Got it, Uncle Iron Man!"

At this moment, Jordan suddenly heard footsteps.

When he landed earlier, he had sprayed some cold air at the glass window of the cafe, creating a layer of condensation to block the view.

He didn't want Lauren and Faye to see him.

Perhaps the two of them had already realized this and specially came out.

Jordan quickly said, "Alright, I still have to kill Thanos and maintain world peace. I won't talk to you anymore. I'm leaving!"

"Wait a minute!"

Chloe grabbed Jordan's hand and looked up. She said emotionally, "I have something I want Uncle Iron Man to tell my father."

Jordan was very excited. He looked forward to what Chloe had to say to him. But he was also very nervous. He thought about how he hadn't fulfilled his duty as a father over the past three years and was a little afraid to listen, afraid that Chloe would scold him.

Perhaps scold him for neglecting her and her mother, and for being irresponsible. To tell him that even if he returned, she didn't intend to acknowledge him.

No matter how terrifying the enemy was, they could not hurt Jordan at all.

But a single sentence from Chloe could make Jordan's heart ache!

"What... what is it?" Jordan asked nervously.

Chloe said, "I love him, I love him 3000!"

She loved him 3000!

This was a classic line from last year's most popular movie, "The Avengers 4".

In the movie, Iron Man's daughter said this to him.

And now, Chloe was saying this to Jordan!

"Chloe..."

Jordan was so touched that he almost cried. She didn't hate him or blame him.

Why was she so sensible!

Just like Lauren...

Jordan no longer had time to think about anything. He had to leave, or Lauren and Faye would see him.

"I'm leaving. Don't tell your mommy about me."

"Chloe, your daddy loves you 3000 too!"

With that, Jordan steered the armor and flew into the sky, disappearing from sight.

When Lauren and Faye walked out anxiously, the three children were looking up at the sky.

Faye saw her two children kneeling on the ground and scolded them. "Didn't I teach you that a person should never kneel? Why are you kneeling?!"

The boy smiled and stood up happily.

Faye felt that something was wrong. "Lauren, the last time my son played with your daughter, he was stung for no reason, and the doctors couldn't even find any sting marks. Now, he's kneeling for no reason. Did Chloe do something?"

Lauren naturally believed in her daughter's good character. How could she intentionally harm others?

Just as she was about to explain, Faye's daughter suddenly stood up and said, "Don't talk about Chloe like that! She is a good person! She's our boss!"

The boy also said, "Sis is right. Chloe treats us very well!"

Faye patted her son's head. "Alright then, I'm glad you three are getting along."

The boy smiled foolishly, and Chloe also gave a secret smile. The three children now shared a big secret that they didn't tell the adults.

Faye didn't stay for long before bringing her children home. After returning home, the boy followed Jordan's instructions and drugged Faye's drink with the laxative.

For the entire night, Faye did not come out of the toilet...

...

Two days later, Lauren brought Chloe to Skaneateles Lake to play, and Jordan followed them.

At this moment, Jordan received a call from Shaun.

"Hello, Jordan. How have you been recently? Where are you?" Shaun asked.

Jordan answered truthfully, "I'm at Skaneateles Lake. Lauren brought Chloe here to play for a few days, so I followed her."

Shaun said, "Skaneateles Lake? So far away? How did you get there, by plane? In your current situation, it's best if you don't buy a plane ticket. Otherwise, if Jordan from 2020 also bought a plane ticket to another place at the same time, you will be targeted."

Jordan had traveled back in time from 2022. It was best not to use his real name in transportation like planes and high-speed trains.

Otherwise, it might cause some trouble.

Back in 2022, Jordan would have a private plane. But now that they had traveled back in time, Jordan and Shaun could not do something so high profile. The fewer people knew about their existence, the better.

"No, they took the plane. I'm wearing Iron Man armor and flew over at night."

"Iron Man armor? F*ck, you still have that thing? Why didn't you say so earlier? Hurry up and get me one too. I can't use a private plane here and it's so frustrating!" Shaun complained.

Back in 2022, they would take private planes wherever they wanted to go. Moreover, their private planes were all invisible. No matter which country they went to, they would not be discovered.

But now, Shaun's private plane was being occupied by his 2020 self. He couldn't use his plane or he would alert his past self to his presence.

Jordan said, "It's very difficult to use. I had to charge it five or six times just to make this trip. Fortunately, our charging technology is more advanced and it didn't take too long. Otherwise, it would be even more troublesome. By the way, did you call me to tell me that you're preparing to travel back to the present?"

Jordan calculated the date. It had been almost two weeks since Shaun arrived in 2020.

As Rong Huangde had only given Shaun enough antidotes for two weeks, he had to return within two weeks. Otherwise, Rong Huangde's suspicion would be aroused!

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 946: Rong Bingshao: I Want To Kill Jordan!

Shaun said, "Yes, I'm already at the Time Gate. I'm about to return to 2022. We've been here for two weeks, but we haven't finished our work. I don't know how long you'll be staying here. I reckon I'll be reprimanded by Rong Huangde when I return."

Jordan knew that Rong Huangde wanted him to complete a task for him. This old fellow who had lived for 80 years might not be too patient.

Jordan said, "Don't worry. He still needs me to help him explore the secrets of the Deity and your Handley family. Just say that I need you, he won't make things too difficult for you."

Shaun smiled. "Hehe, that's what I was thinking as well. By the way, I went to watch the superstar's concert. You sang well. That b*tch, Hailey, actually enjoyed something from you that Lauren and Victoria never had a chance to. Alright, I'm leaving. See you when I get back."

"Wait a minute!"

Jordan suddenly stopped Shaun. "Shaun, when you go back this time, call Lauren for me or go to visit her. Tell her that I'm fine. Don't let her worry about me. The last time I left, I was in a hurry. I didn't tell her where I was going before we traveled back in time. I'm worried that she would let her imagination run wild if she didn't see me for too long."

Jordan had been secretly observing Lauren and Chloe for the past two days. He saw that she had to watch over her daughter 24 hours a day and take care of her child alone. It was really difficult and his heart ached.

Shaun smiled. "Hehe, no problem. Leave it to me!"

With that, Shaun stepped into the Time Gate and traveled forward to 2022.

...

Four hours ago, in 2022.

Location: Beijing, China.

A 19-year-old boy was hiding in his bedroom in Chaoyang Park, looking at a location app on his phone. He paced back and forth in the room, voicing out some doubts from time to time.

“Strange, why did Jordan’s signal suddenly disappear after he went to Fort Rong? And it has been almost two weeks!”

“What did he do in Fort Rong? Or did he die there?”

This boy was Rong Bailun’s son, Rong Bingshao!

Rong Bingshao had always been jealous of Jordan. He believed that he was the one who had caused the death of his favorite uncle, Ban Luming. He believed that if not for Jordan, his father would not have killed Ban Luming.

Going by the facts, Jordan was indeed responsible for Ban Luming’s death.

However, even if Shaun didn’t kill Ban Luming back then, he would undoubtedly find an excuse to kill him in the future. After all, Ban Luming was too close to Rong Bailun and the Rong family. It was very easy for him to see through Shaun’s real identity.

Of course, Shaun didn’t have to pretend anymore. Rong Huangde already knew his identity.

However, Rong Huangde did not tell Rong Bingshao and the rest of the family.

As a result, Rong Bingshao still believed that his father was not dead.

Although it was his father who had killed Ban Luming, the instigator behind it was Jordan, the new Deity Jordan!

The last time Jordan and the others came to visit the Rong residence, Rong Bingshao had glared at them fiercely and left angrily without saying goodbye.

And before he left, Rong Bingshao quietly placed a mini tracker on Jordan’s socks.

This tracker was an invention of the Rong family. It could be attached to socks or clothes without detection. As time passed, the tracker would gradually penetrate the other party's skin.

Once the tracker was in place, it would permanently track the target.

When Jordan visited the Rong residence, he was so busy searching for their secret that he did not notice someone had planted a tracker on him.

At this moment, the tracker had already seeped into Jordan's skin. The only way it could be removed was with surgery.

Rong Bingshao picked up a photo frame on the table. It was a photo of him and Ban Luming.

Seeing this photo, Rong Bingshao couldn't help crying.

"Daddy, how could you kill Uncle Ban? He's your best friend and your best subordinate! There's no one more loyal than him in this world! I know that your heart must ache even more than mine!"

Rong Bingshao had such a good impression of Ban Luming because when he was young, his father often told him stories about his friendship with Ban Luming. Rong Bailun had repeatedly instructed Rong Bingshao not to be disrespectful to Ban Luming, not to treat him as a subordinate but as family.

And Rong Bingshao had really done so over the years.

Therefore, when Ban Luming died, it felt as if his own father had died.

Of course, his father was indeed dead, but he didn't know it.

"Damn you, Jordan! It's all your fault! If not for you, Daddy would never have killed Uncle Ban! What's so great about a lousy Deity?! Who said that Deities can't be offended?! Must all those who offend you die? Damn American. You want to rule the world? Pfft!"

Rong Bingshao grew increasingly irritable. At this age, he was at his most rebellious and impulsive.

"I want revenge. I want to avenge Uncle Ban! I want to kill a Deity!"

Rong Bingshao had been watching many action movies. Some westerns and hero-themed television dramas.

“I can’t wait any longer! Since Jordan’s signal disappeared at Fort Rong, I’ll go there to take a look. Anyway, that place is my family’s territory!”

Rong Bingshao planned to keep tracking Jordan before finding an opportunity to attack him. Now that Jordan’s signal had disappeared, Rong Bingshao had to go to Fort Rong to investigate.

With that thought in mind, Rong Bingshao got on his family’s plane and flew it to Fort Rong.

Fort Rong was one of the most secure places in the world. Recently, assassins and special agents from many countries had tried to infiltrate this place to investigate, but they were all killed. As for planes and drones, the moment they approached the restricted airspace, they would be shot down without any hesitation. They would not even be given a warning.

Naturally, Rong Bingshao was not shot down because the plane he was on belonged to the Rongs.

After landing, he was immediately surrounded by a few people.

“Greetings, Young Master Rong!”

The armed men recognized Rong Bingshao.

Rong Bingshao nodded at them. He was a little nervous himself because this was his first time in this place. Usually, his father wouldn’t let him participate in the family’s confidential matters because he was too young.

Rong Bingshao saw the entrance to the base and wanted to enter, but was stopped by a soldier.

“I’m sorry, Young Master Rong. Why are you here? Without your father’s permission, I’m afraid you can’t enter!”

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 947: Rong Bingshao Discovers The Family Secret!

Rong Bingshao was a little angry and argued, “I’m a descendant of the Rong Bingshao family. This is my family’s territory. Why can’t I enter?”

The soldier knew Rong Bingshao's identity and knew very well that the boy in front of him was the future head of the Rong family and their future master. He replied respectfully, "Young Master Rong, it's like this. The entrance has been set up such that only authorized people can enter. Anyone without proper authorization who barges in will trigger the alarm."

Rong Bingshao said, "Then just give me the authorization!"

"Well..."

The soldier was put in a difficult position, he could not authorize people.

"What's wrong? What's happening?"

A dashing woman in a military uniform walked out.

It was the person in charge here, the high-ranking woman from the Rong family, Lee Su-ji.

"Su-ji!"

Rong Bingshao waved happily at Lee Su-ji.

He was also very familiar with Lee Su-ji. Whenever they had time, Rong Bingshao, Lee Su-ji and Ban Luming would go hunting together.

Lee Su-ji was surprised and puzzled to see Rong Bingshao. "Young Master Rong, why are you here?"

Rong Bingshao didn't dare to say that he was here to kill Jordan. Instead, he said, "I'm here to find my father. He's here, isn't he?"

Lee Su-ji said, "Master Rong has been away for almost two weeks. No wonder you're worried about him. Don't worry, he will be fine."

Rong Bingshao didn't want to waste this trip. "If I have to force my way in, would you stop me?"

"Well..."

Lee Su-ji was in a difficult position.

Rong Bingshao was bent on taking revenge for Ban Luming. He knew that like him, Lee Su-ji was very sad about Ban Luming's death.

Seeing her hesitation, Rong Bingshao forced his way through.

“Young Master Rong!” Lee Su-ji shouted.

Rong Bingshao had already reached the entrance. Logically speaking, an alarm would be triggered when an unauthorized person approached the entrance.

But the alarm did not ring.

Lee Su-ji immediately instructed. “Go and check if there is an issue with the alarm.”

Her subordinate soon replied, “There is no problem with the alarm.”

Lee Su-ji was shocked. “Young Master Rong, when did you get authorization? Who got it for you?”

Rong Bingshao was also confused. “I... don’t know. This is my first time here.”

Lee Su-ji smiled. “Your father must have set up an authorization for you long ago. That’s right. As the future successor of the Rong family, you should be authorized. I believe you’re not the only one. Your sister must already have the authorization here too.

“Since Master Rong has already authorized you, it means that he has agreed to let you in. Young Master Rong, you’re already an adult. You should learn the family business. Please come in.”

Rong Bingshao was delighted. Although his father never allowed him to participate in these things, he had already authorized him.

Without further ado, he quickly walked in.

After entering, he saw a huge, white spinning object on the first floor. Rong Bingshao had the same thoughts as Jordan and Shaun when they first saw it.

They were all shocked and thought that this thing was the huge secret.

Rong Bingshao walked closer to take a look, but he didn’t find anything special. He then went to the second floor and arrived at the white room.

Using his fingerprint, Rong Bingshao was able to open the first door.

After that—

Beep beep.

Two alarms suddenly sounded in the room.

It was the same when Jordan first entered the room. When unauthorized personnel barged in, Dr. T could kill them.

However, Dr. T didn't attack. Instead, he did a facial recognition scan on Rong Bingshao.

"Identifying the target. Target identified as Rong Bingshao.

"Welcome, Young Master Rong. You have been authorized to enter safely."

Rong Bingshao swallowed nervously and stepped in. "What is this place? Did Jordan disappear here?"

Rong Bingshao knew that there was an AI system in this room, so he chatted with it. "Do you know who I am?"

The wall on the left immediately displayed Rong Bingshao's personal information. It included his age, photo and even his favorite food.

"Hehe, my father filled this in, right? I don't like eating spaghetti anymore."

In an instant, the spaghetti disappeared from the screen.

Dr. T said, "There's a video your father recorded for you. He instructed me to play this video for you if you were to come here alone one day."

The video played, and Rong Bailun appeared and spoke to the camera.

"Bingshao, if you came here by yourself, your grandfather and I might already be dead. Child, you didn't hear wrongly. Yes, I mentioned your grandfather. Actually, your grandfather didn't die 10 years ago. He has been living in the past.

"Perhaps you don't understand what this means. Do you see the door in front of you? That's a space-time revolving door that can travel into the past. And this is the core secret of our family. I'm sorry I didn't tell you when you were a child.

"In the future, you must inherit our mission and continue to explore the secrets of Shaun Handley's family, as well as the origin of the Deity's ability. Child, I believe you can do it. I will love you forever."

The video ended there.

Rong Bailun had recorded this video in advance just in case. If he and Rong Huangde suddenly died, this video could offer Rong Huangde some closure.

After watching it, Rong Bingshao asked, "My father and grandfather aren't dead, right?"

Dr. T said, "Yes, they have all traveled back to the past. They are not here now."

"Traveled back to the past?"

Rong Bingshao thought that since his father and Jordan came here together, Jordan must be in the past as well.

"No wonder his signal was cut off. He traveled to the past! Hmph, time travel was invented by our family. He's just an outsider. What right does he have to use our family's things?!"

Rong Bingshao was indignant.

"AI system, what's your name?" Rong Bingshao asked.

Dr. T answered, "You can call me Dr. T."

Rong Bingshao said, "Dr. T, let me ask you, has Jordan been here before? Tell me where he is now!"

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 948: Rong Bingshao Time Travels!

Dr. T answered, "The new Deity, Jordan, has already traveled back in time to 2020 in Orlando. We cannot obtain his exact location."

"Two years ago? Who did he go with?" Rong Bingshao asked.

Dr. T answered, "With your father."

Rong Bingshao was furious at the thought of Jordan.

Jordan had indirectly caused Ban Luming's death.

According to some of the soldiers in the family, his father had been forced to kneel before Jordan on the battlefield. He had suffered immense humiliation.

He had lost all dignity in front of the eight great families!

Rong Bingshao's mother told him that he had to be extremely respectful to Jordan because he had the highest status among the eight great families.

Rong Bingshao was young and rash. In the past, the Rong family had always been the number one in the world. Now that it was his generation's turn, how could he allow Jordan to step on their heads?

Gritting his teeth, Rong Bingshao said angrily, "I want to travel back to two years ago too! I want to kill him!"

Dr. T was an AI system and not a human with feelings. It had no emotional reaction but just reminded him coldly. "Young Master Rong, if you want to use the space-time revolving door, I have a few things to caution you about."

Dr. T. explained some of the principles and rules of time travel. Especially the principle that what had happened in the past could not be changed.

Rong Bingshao was very smart. He understood after hearing the explanation. "Yes, don't worry. I won't change the past. I am going there just to kill Jordan. His 2022 self doesn't belong in 2020. Killing him won't affect the timeline at all! By the way, Dr. T, why did Jordan go to Orlando in 2020? Did he go there to do something important?"

Since he had decided to kill Jordan, Rong Bingshao also wanted to understand Jordan's motive for time-traveling.

As the saying went, "know yourself and know your enemy, and you will win every battle." As the successor of the Rong family, Rong Bingshao's father had made him read "The Art of War" when he was just a child.

This Chinese historical masterpiece was a must-read for all members of the secret families.

Dr. T told Rong Bingshao in detail why Jordan had gone to Orlando in 2020.

Rong Bingshao laughed happily. "Hahaha, Jordan is a baddie. His wife committed suicide because she slept with someone and became a vegetable! He deserves it! That b*stard killed my Uncle Ban. Jordan and his wife deserve to die! He wants to use my family's technology to save his wife? How can I allow such a thing to happen?!"

Not only did Rong Bingshao want to kill Jordan, but he also wanted to stop him from saving Victoria!

Rong Bingshao had lost a close family member, so he wanted Jordan to also lose his true love!

"Let's start the time travel. I can't wait to return to the past and kill Jordan!"

Rong Bingshao was excited.

Dr. T asked, "I'll set the date for you now. Are you going to set it to Orlando in 2020?"

Rong Bingshao thought for a moment. It would be literally impossible for him to kill Jordan on his own. After all, he was just a 19-year-old boy.

As Jordan was a Deity, he could predict what would happen in the future. In addition, his body had been enhanced and was invulnerable. He would need a very powerful weapon to destroy Jordan.

Rong Bingshao said, "No, transport me to the western China secret base. I want to see Uncle Ban first!"

Rong Bingshao was still a meticulous person. He wanted to use the family's military power to kill Jordan. However, at this moment, Rong Bingshao remembered that he looked a little different now compared to two years ago.

For example, his hair had grown longer and the shape of his face had changed slightly. Luckily, he had not grown much in height over the past two years. He was already 1.83 meters tall at the age of 17.

Rong Bingshao asked, "I want to look like how I did two years ago. Otherwise, Uncle Ban will find it strange. Can you help me?"

Dr. T said, "That's very easy. Young Master Rong, you just need to show me your photos from two years ago. I'll help you settle it quickly."

Dr. T was indeed the most advanced artificial intelligence in the world. It even had the ability to cut hair and transform a person's appearance.

It shaved Rong Bingshao's long hair into his buzz cut from two years ago and then contoured his face. He looked exactly the same as two years ago.

Even Ban Luming, who knew him the best, probably couldn't tell that this was the 19-year-old Rong Bingshao.

After doing this, Rong Bingshao entered the space-time revolving door.

"Damn you Jordan, I'm coming to kill you! Go to hell with your b*tch wife, Victoria!"

Wearing an oxygen mask and a backpack, Rong Bingshao walked through the door with a fierce gaze and disappeared...

Less than five minutes after Rong Bingshao traveled to 2020, a person walked out of the space-time revolving door.

It was Shaun!

“Wow f*ck, I’m finally back!”

Shaun had traveled back to the present. He put down his heavy backpack.

Dr. T said, “Mr. Rong, welcome back. Congratulations on completing your first time-travel. You can take off your oxygen mask. You won’t feel any discomfort in this room.”

Shaun took off his oxygen mask and realized that he could indeed breathe normally. It was unlike when he had just traveled to 2020 when he couldn’t survive without his oxygen mask at all.

There seemed to be oxygen in this room.

Shaun was overjoyed. “Hurry up and give me a glass of 1961 Lafite to quench my thirst. Also, the Old Master isn’t back yet, right?”

A mechanical arm reached out from the wall and handed Shaun a glass of red wine. “Are you referring to your father?”

Shaun accepted the wine glass and took a sip. He smiled. “To think that you’re the most advanced AI system in the world. You don’t even know what Old Master means. Of course I mean my father, your master.”

Dr. T answered, “Yes, Old Master hasn’t returned yet. According to the data, he will probably come back in two days.”

“Okay.”

Shaun knew that Rong Huangde wouldn’t be back so early. He had deliberately returned a day or two earlier.

“By the way, has anyone else been here while we were away?”

Shaun suddenly realized that there was the scent of a stranger in this room. He was very sensitive to smells and had also done a couple of spells to increase his sense of smell.

Dr. T answered, “I’m very sorry, I can’t provide you with this information.”

“Damn!”

Shaun finished the red wine in one go and put the glass down.

‘Rong Huangde must have set this rule to restrict me. As long as Rong Huangde doesn’t die, I won’t be able to be the head of the Rong family. I really hope Rong Huangde dies in the past and doesn’t come back! Anyway, I have the antidote now.’

Of course, Shaun didn't say all that out loud, afraid that Dr. T would repeat it to Rong Huangde.

After a while, Shaun stood up to leave. "Dr. T, I have something to do in the US. I want to see my beloved disciple. When Old Master is back, inform me immediately!"

Thank you for reading on