

## Read The Abandoned Husband Dominates Online

Chapter 16: Lowly Ryan!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

After hearing Benedict and Syvie's words, the guests who were all tensed up and nervous, significantly relaxed.

Indeed, wealthy scions were all spoiled rotten from a young age and enjoyed all kinds of privileges. They could not stand being mistreated at all, so how could a scion be willing to become a live-in son-in-law for three years?

Everyone felt that the removal of Ryan as the general agent had nothing to do with Jordan.

Maybe it was just a coincidence that Jordan happened to be making the call and pretending to be authoritative, or maybe Jordan had learned the news before the call.

However, no matter what, Ryan's career was on the verge of destruction, and that was a fact set in stone.

Old Mrs. Camden winked at Herman, who immediately understood, grabbed the red wine that Ryan had just given them, and then walked over.

“Ryan, take this bottle of wine back. My mother has had a change of preferences lately, and she doesn't like drinking red wine anymore.”

After finding out that Ryan had been removed as a general agent, Herman changed the way he addressed Ryan.

He was addressing him as ‘Mr. Dunn’ just now, but now, he was calling him by name!

He even returned Ryan's gift!

He clearly didn't want to have anything to do with Ryan!

Ryan frantically said, "Mr. Camden, keep the wine for yourself. If Old Mrs. Camden doesn't drink red wine, you guys can drink it instead."

Herman insisted on returning the wine to Ryan and said, "We understand your goodwill, but we don't like drinking either."

Ryan took the bottle of wine with a look of embarrassment as he hurriedly returned to his table and got ready to give it away to someone else.

"Miss Clarke, Mr. Zack, it took me a lot of effort to buy this bottle of 1990 Domaine de la Romanee-Conti. I'm going to open it now. Let's finish it!"

Ryan did not even call the waiter and opened the bottle of wine himself.

However, no one was willing to drink the bottle of expensive wine after it was opened.

"Miss Clarke, I'll pour it for you. Please try it." Ryan said as he walked towards Victoria.

Victoria politely refused, "Sorry, I drove here. I can't drink."

'You can't drink?'

Ryan clearly remembered that just now, Victoria had taken the initiative to toast to him!

Ryan walked towards Zack, who similarly refuted, "I only drink white wine."

The other people at the table took the opportunity to pick up their glasses and go to Old Mrs. Camden's table in a bid to toast to her and wish her a happy birthday.

Victoria was the only one left at the table that was lively a while ago.

“A poor fellow in a pragmatic society.”

Seeing the sorry plight that Ryan was in, Jordan couldn't help but shake his head.

The Camdens and the upper echelons in this circle were all too pragmatic. It was no wonder that Hailey would be unfaithful to her husband for the sake of money.

When Ryan saw that Victoria was the only one left at the table, he thought Victoria was still willing to be his friend.

Ryan went forth and asked, “Miss Clarke, can we exchange numbers? I'd like to ask Mr. Willis out for a meal if there's an opportunity in the future.”

Victoria took a sip of tea and said, “Sorry, I don't have my cell phone with me.”

“Oh, alright.”

Ryan looked highly embarrassed. As a man, the most miserable and agonizing thing was not being beaten up but being despised and looked down on by others.

Jordan had already given Ryan the punishment he deserved!

Ryan was standing still alone with the bottle of red wine in his hand while the others laughed and chatted merrily among themselves.

Seeing that Ryan was in such a miserable state, Jordan took sympathy on him and decided to give him another chance.

“Ryan.”

Jordan suddenly called out to Ryan and then took out an empty wine glass.

“If you sincerely apologize to me now, I will allow you to pour me a glass of wine, and then I will tell James Willis that you may renew the contract for another year.”

Jordan did not state it very clearly, but if he drank the wine Ryan poured, it would mean that he had forgiven Ryan.

None of the people whom Ryan poured wine for was willing to drink it, so Jordan was actually doing him a favor.

However, Ryan felt that Jordan was taking advantage of him!

Ryan said, “This bottle of wine costs more than a few hundred thousand. If you really want to drink it, just say so. Why are you acting like a big boss?”

“You want me to apologize to you, a good-for-nothing live-in son-in-law? Isn’t that akin to making everyone here look down on me even more? How can I still continue being a part of this circle then!?!?”

Jordan shook his head and said, “Indeed, a pitiful person must have a detestable flaw. In this case, I’ll leave you to fend for yourself!”

Previously, Jordan had some sympathy for Ryan, perhaps because his grandfather raised him to be a kind person.

Jordan's grandfather said that those who are kind are more likely to be happy.

Since Ryan did not cherish the opportunity Jordan gave him, the latter no longer had any pity for Ryan.

Ryan quickly picked up the red wine and left the banquet awkwardly.

After Ryan left, Jordan looked at his despondent back and secretly thought,

‘I wonder if I will meet this guy again in the future. He will probably be full of regret when he learns that I'm the CEO of Ace Corporation in the future, huh?’

While thinking about it, Jordan scooped some soup for himself with the spoon.

To his surprise, Elle, seated opposite him, wanted to drink the soup too, and hence, their spoons touched.

Clang.

“Ah, how annoying, my spoon touched the spoon of that good-for-nothing. My spoon is now filthy...”

Elle immediately sobbed and lamented in repulsion.

Drew hurriedly spoke for his sister, “Jordan, of all dishes, you just had to vie with my sister. Is this what you wanted?”

In fact, Jordan was just thinking about some matters and did not bother to pay attention to what he wanted to eat.

When he took a closer look, he realized it was papaya soup with red dates and lotus seeds.

“Papaya...”

Jordan took a look at Elle’s voluptuous figure and immediately felt awkward.

Chapter 17: Gift of 1 Million!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Elle’s attractive figure was accredited to her diet and not her genetics.

Every time he ate with Elle, Jordan realized she loved eating food that would apparently increase bust size, such as papaya.

Jordan took a look at Elle’s already near-perfect figure and said, “You shouldn’t need to eat any more papaya, do you?”

Elle immediately flew into a rage and stood up to walk towards Jordan. She then stood still, almost pressing her body close against Jordan.

When Jordan looked up, he felt like he was looking at mountain peaks...

Elle questioned furiously, “Jordan, what do you mean by that just now? Why don’t I need to eat papaya anymore?”

Jordan was Elle’s cousin-in-law and hence could not state things too explicitly.

Jordan said, “Forget it, take it that I didn’t say anything. I’ll bring the soup over to you. You can drink it by yourself.”

However, even after Jordan took the initiative to bring the soup to Elle, the latter still wasn’t appeased.

She walked over to Old Mrs. Camden’s table and complained.

“Grandma, don’t let Jordan stay for lunch. He didn’t even prepare a birthday gift. Why should he be allowed to eat at your birthday banquet?”

“In the past three years, Uncle and Aunt have wanted to get rid of Jordan. Grandma, if you hadn’t kept him around, how could he stay in our family for three years?”

“What an ingrate. We may have mistreated him, but we’ve at least let him stay in a luxury apartment and drive an expensive car. Yet, he didn’t even prepare a gift for your 80th birthday.”

Although Elle was nitpicking on Jordan, she did make some sense.

Jordan’s task was to be a live-in son-in-law for three years. If he quit, he would have been considered to have failed, and his grandfather would punish him accordingly.

If not for Old Mrs. Camden’s insistence on not letting Hailey divorce Jordan for three years, Jordan’s mission would have failed long ago.

Besides, the Camdens had provided for Jordan for three years. Today, he was officially going to leave the Camdens. Moreover, it happened to be Old Mrs. Camden’s 80th birthday, so he ought to have brought her a gift.

Jordan thought about it, picked up his cell phone, and then called Butler Frank again.

“Hey, prepare a birthday gift on my behalf and send it to the Marriott Hotel.”

After hearing his words, Elle said in disdain, “Psht, have you finally come to your senses? However, we Camdens won’t accept the garbage you send!”

Drew also chimed in, “Jordan, don’t be an embarrassment. Don’t bring all sorts of garbage to the birthday banquet. Look at all the gifts here. Each one is worth at least 30,000 dollars.”

Hailey did not want Jordan to embarrass himself and her, either. After all, they were not officially divorced yet, and he would be bringing shame to Hailey and her family.

Hailey said, “Call and return your gift. If you insist on giving Grandma a birthday gift, I’ll get someone to prepare one on your behalf.”

Jordan continued to eat his food and ignored the three of them.

Indeed, he did not tell Butler Frank how expensive the gift had to be.

However, he knew that the Steeles would never give any cheap gifts!

Only ten minutes had passed.

A deliveryman suddenly appeared at the entrance of the hotel lobby.

The hotel attendant immediately stopped him. “I’m sorry, but it’s Old Mrs. Camden’s birthday banquet today. No one is allowed to go in.”

The delivery man said, “Oh, I’m here to deliver the birthday gift.”

As he spoke, the delivery man took out an exquisite box that was obviously exorbitant.



Hence, the attendant let him enter.

The delivery man walked inside and asked, “May I ask whose birthday is it today?”

Drew was furious at the sight of the deliveryman’s uniform, and he stood up to rebuke,

“It’s my grandmother’s birthday banquet. Who let you in!?!”

The delivery man explained, “I just met a Rolls Royce owner on East Central Boulevard, and he may not be able to get here right now due to heavy traffic.”

“So, he gave me 50 dollars and asked me to bring this gift to Marriott Hotel.”

Hearing the mention of the “Rolls-Royce owner”, Drew’s attitude immediately changed.

“Oh, so it’s a birthday gift for my Grandma. Pass the gift to me.”

After taking the gift box, Drew curiously opened it, only to be astonished.

It was an emerald jadeite bracelet!

Old Mrs. Camden was also rather curious. “Drew, what gift is it?”

Drew hurriedly ran over and said, “Grandma, look, it’s a jadeite bracelet that seems really expensive!”

After seeing it, Old Mrs. Camden grabbed it excitedly and tried to feel its texture while appreciating its color. She became highly agitated!

“What an exquisite emerald jadeite! Does anyone here have a rich knowledge of jadeite? Can you give me an estimated price for this bracelet?”

At this moment, a middle-aged man who owned a jewelry store came over.

“Old Mrs. Camden, let me take a look for you.”

While looking at it, the man said, “This is a type of glass jadeite that has a pure, bright, and even color. There is not a single flaw, and it should be expensive.”

Almost drooling, Hailey asked, “Can you tell me exactly how much it’s worth?”

To observe the jadeite’s translucence under the sunlight, the man walked to a window in the hall entrance where sunlight was streaming in.

After looking at it, the man said excitedly: “It’s not translucent, but completely transparent! This is the best quality of jade! This bracelet is worth at least 1 million dollars!”

Everyone was astonished.

How could a delivery man just send over something worth 1 million dollars?!

Who is this tycoon!?!

Chapter 18: Divorce!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan was the only one at the scene who knew that the person who sent the deliveryman to bring the gift was Butler Frank.

Only the Steele family would have the courage to hand something worth 1 million dollars to a deliveryman.

At the event location, this gift shocked all the guests.

“This emerald jadeite bracelet is the most expensive one among the birthday gifts today!”

“Old Mrs. Camden, who is this gift from? He’s so generous! You have to introduce us to him later.”

The crowd came forward and asked Old Mrs. Camden.

In fact, Old Mrs. Camden was also at a loss, as she could not imagine who the 1 million dollars gift was from.

“That’s strange. All the families who have ties with the Camdens are present today. We didn’t miss anyone out, so who is this bracelet from?”

The Camdens looked at each other.

Elle looked at the bracelet that was worth one million dollars and really wanted to touch it.

She suddenly asked, “Could it be from my suitor?”

Her words immediately made everyone speculate and start making guesses.

Elle had a voluptuous figure which would leave any man who looked at her sleepless at night.

Now, she is only 20 years old and single. Many wealthy scions wanted to date her.

Herman laughed and said, “That’s likely! My daughter is so beautiful and has millions of followers on the internet. The gift is likely from a wealthy scion who fancies Elle.”

Victoria glanced at Elle. Being a woman who also had an excellent figure, she agreed Elle was indeed very attractive in that aspect.

Victoria said, “In this case, congratulations in advance, Mr. Camden. Your future son-in-law is really generous to have sent a gift that’s worth one million dollars.”

Herman said gleefully, “You flatter me, Miss Clarke.”

Hailey was incredibly smug too. Seeing that Elle could marry a wealthy man, Hailey was green with envy. She was also looking at Jordan with resentment in her eyes.

Jordan was somewhat speechless with the Camdens. He had clearly called someone to send a gift over in front of everyone there.

However, no one thought that the gift was from Jordan after it arrived.

They would rather believe that it was from Elle’s suitor, which ultimately didn’t make sense!

Jordan put down his bowl and cutlery and then asked Hailey, “Hailey, have you finished eating?”

Hailey glowered at Jordan in disdain before asking, “Yes, I have. What do you want?”

Jordan got up from the table and said, “Since we’ve eaten and I’ve already given my gift, let’s go to the lawyer’s office to get a divorce now.”

“Wait, what did you say? You’ve given the gift? When did you do so?”

Hailey questioned Jordan.

She was just being disgruntled about Jordan’s incompetence because of the matter regarding the gift because even Elle’s suitor had sent a gift worth 1 million dollars.

Jordan had at least been the son-in-law of the Camdens for three years, yet he didn’t even prepare a gift.

Jordan pointed to the jadeite bracelet on Old Mrs. Camden’s hand and said, “That’s the gift.”

After hearing his words, Herman slapped the table furiously and stood up. “Jordan! You’re so shameless! How dare you say that this bracelet is a gift from you? It’s worth one million dollars, a massive amount that you will never be able to earn in several lifetimes!”

Elle was furious, too. “Hailey, can you get your wastrel of a husband to stop embarrassing himself? This is clearly a gift from my suitor.”

Drew mocked, “Your family of four doesn’t have the ability to send a decent birthday gift, so you claimed someone else’s gift to be yours. You’re such an embarrassment to the Camdens!”

Feeling awkward and embarrassed, Hailey barked at Jordan,

“Let’s hurry up and go to the lawyer’s office. I don’t want to be your wife any longer, not even for a second!”

Hailey picked up her bag and strode towards the door.

“Hailey, let me send you!”

Tyler hurriedly chased after her, looking rather elated.

Jordan turned around and said to Old Mrs. Camden, “For the past three years, there had been good and bad times, but we used to be a family after all. This bracelet is for you. Happy birthday.”

Jordan’s mother-in-law, Sylvie, rebuked in annoyance, “Okay, enough, drop the act, hurry up, and get lost. Stop bragging!”

Drew touched the wound on his face and said resentfully, “Jordan, after you get a divorce, take the train and get lost from Orlando immediately! I don’t want to see you in Orlando again! Do you hear me?”

Jordan chuckled and said, “It’s my freedom to decide if I want to leave Orlando or not. You have no right to interfere.”

After saying that, Jordan also walked out of the door.

Just as he stepped out of the Marriott Hotel, a BMW 7-series pulled up while the passenger seat window was slowly rolled down.

Tyler and Hailey were inside the car.

Tyler said, “Punk, Hailey said you don’t deserve to sit in a BMW, so you’d better ride a public-sharing bike. We’ll wait for you in front of the lawyer’s office.”

After saying that, Tyler stepped on the accelerator, and the BMW sped off quickly.

Jordan casually hailed a cab that passed by and followed closely behind the BMW.

They arrived at the entrance of the lawyer's office, one after another.

As soon as they arrived at the lawyer's office, they pulled out the household register, marriage certificate, and divorce agreement, which they had already prepared.

Soon, the two of them were done with the divorce procedure.

The lawyer's office gave each of them a purple divorce certificate.

It was officially declared that their marriage had been dissolved, and they were no longer husband and wife!

Chapter 19: Stay In A Five-star Hotel!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Looking at the words "divorce certificate," Jordan heaved a long sigh of relief. It felt as if all his pent-up frustration and disgruntlement for the past three years had dissipated.

"I'm finally no longer a live-in son-in-law."

Jordan walked out of the lawyer's office and couldn't help but be emotional.

His next experience would be a business endeavor, so he had to devote himself to his career!

At this moment, Hailey mocked, "Right, you're no longer a live-in son-in-law, but an abandoned one! That's even more embarrassing than a live-in son-in-law!"

‘An abandoned son-in-law?’

‘A live-in son-in-law whose wife divorced him?’

‘It’s up to you to say whatever you want!’

Jordan no longer wanted to say anything to the pragmatic woman who only loved money. He hailed a cab casually and left.

Hailey was indignant. Although she was the one at fault, she still felt that she hadn’t scolded her husband enough.

Hailey got into Tyler’s car and said, “Tail him and see if he leaves Orlando.”

Tyler stepped on the accelerator pedal to catch up to the cab that Jordan was in.

He smiled and said, “He must be leaving Orlando by train. He can no longer make a living in Orlando, and he has no savings either. If he doesn’t leave, he won’t be able to survive in Orlando.”

Hailey also felt that Jordan would probably choose to leave, but because of the gaze in Jordan’s eyes, she had a vague feeling that things were not that simple.

While driving, Tyler glanced at the divorce certificate in Hailey’s hand and laughed.

“Why is the divorce certificate purple? I thought it was green.”

Hailey nodded and said, “It’s now purple. That’s not too bad. Well, divorce is a joyous occasion for us, isn’t it?”

Tyler chuckled and said, “Yes, we should give Jordan a reminder that he’s been made a cuckold. Haha.”



Hailey laughed and lightly punched Tyler playfully. “You’re so mean.”

After a few minutes, Tyler suddenly said in puzzlement, “This is not the way to the train station.”

Hailey also became doubtful. “Is it the way to the airport?”

Tyler shook his head and said, “No, he’s heading to the West Lake area.”

Hailey gently pinched her hair and asked. “Is he not planning to leave Orlando?”

Tyler humphed coldly. “He’s probably going to check into a hotel room. Don’t worry, with our family’s connections in the hotel industry, I guarantee that he won’t be able to stay in any hotel below four stars!”

“Okay.” Hailey just wanted her loser former husband to quickly disappear from Orlando.

After a few more minutes, the cab that Jordan was in finally stopped.

However, the car surprisingly stopped at the most luxurious five-star hotel in Orlando City, the Four Seasons Hotel at West Lake.

However, Tyler and Hailey watched as Jordan alighted from the cab and entered the hotel.

“Damn it! That punk Jordan is here to apply for a job as a waiter!”

Tyler was so furious that he slapped the steering wheel of the BMW.

Hailey was infuriated. “During the banquet just now, we clearly told everyone that we wanted to cut off his means of a livelihood, and yet, he’s here for an interview. He clearly doesn’t take the Camden family seriously!”

Tyler said in exasperation, “Does this kid not believe in my abilities!?! Just you wait, I’ll make a call.”

Tyler took out his cell phone, scrolled through the contacts for a while before making a call.

“Hey, Daniel, are you still working as a manager at West Lake Hotel? I have some instructions for you. A punk named Jordan Steele has gone to your hotel to apply for a job, don’t accept him. That’s all.”

After hanging up the phone, Tyler patted his chest and assured, “I’m done giving out instructions. That good-for-nothing Jordan will scramble out immediately.”

Hailey praised happily, “You have such a wide network of connections. You know everyone.”

Tyler said proudly, “They’re just my underlings. They have to thank me for ordering them to do something.”

Five minutes later, Tyler decided to call the hotel manager again because Jordan hadn’t come out yet.

“Hey, Daniel, how is the matter I told you to handle? Why haven’t you chased Jordan out yet? Call the security officers! Oh, if not, call the police!”

Daniel said on the other end of the phone, “Mr. Collins, no one has applied for a job at our hotel. I’ve asked several colleagues, and they all said so.”

“What?” Tyler was confused.

If Jordan did not apply for a job at the West Lake Hotel, what would he go there for?

“Surely Jordan is not... checking into a room, right!?!?” Tyler’s expression changed immediately.

Hailey was also taken aback. “Impossible! The West Lake Hotel charges at least 1,000 dollars a night, and I’ve confiscated his bank cards. He only has a few hundred dollars in cash and about 2,000 mobile payment credits.”

Tyler said, “Let’s go in and take a look.”

The two of them alighted and walked to the lobby of the West Lake Hotel.

“Hello Sir and Miss, do you need a place to stay?” the attendant at the front desk asked with a smile.

Tyler asked, “Did a person named Jordan Steele check into a room here just now?”

The attendant answered, “I’m sorry, but this concerns the guest’s privacy. We can’t disclose it.”

“Damn it.” Tyler was so infuriated that he yelled in the lobby, “Daniel! Daniel! Get your ass here!”

Daniel, the hotel lobby manager, walked over soon after.

“Mr. Collins.” Daniel greeted respectfully.

Tyler said impatiently, “Find out immediately if Jordan Steele is staying here!”

Daniel winked at the attendant, who then finally gave in. “Yes.”

Chapter 20: Jordan Is A Thief!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Tyler and Hailey were all astonished.

They never thought that the live-in son-in-law whom they had abandoned would actually be able to stay in a five-star hotel!

It cost more than 1,000 dollars a night!

Tyler asked, “Hailey, are you sure he only has a few hundred dollars? Has he secretly stashed away any money behind your back for the past three years?”

Hailey shook her head and said, “I’m not sure... maybe he did.”

Tyler pursed his lips and remarked, “Jordan is quite gutsy. I said that he can forget about staying in any hotel that’s four stars and below, and yet, this guy paid so much to check into a five-star hotel!”

Tyler thought Jordan was afraid of his power and hence, bore with the pinch and checked into a five-star hotel.

Little did he know that Jordan had always only stayed in five-star hotels.

Hailey asked, “Do you have a way to make him unable to continue staying here?”

Being put in a spot, Tyler said, “That’s indeed a bit troublesome.”

The owners of five-star hotels were all big bosses whom Tyler could not afford to provoke. Besides, reputation was important for five-star hotels.

Despite his status and connections, Tyler would not be able to handle the consequences if the public ever found out that a guest of West Lake Hotel was chased out due to him.

Feeling a little ashamed and guilty, Tyler whispered, “Why don’t we just let him stay here for one night? Even if he has a secret stash of savings, he can at most afford to stay for only one night.”

Hailey was obviously a little displeased because just now, Tyler had confidently declared that he would make Jordan sleep on the streets, but now there was nothing he could do to Jordan.

Seeing that Hailey was angry, Tyler got a little anxious and looked at the service staff.

“Is Jordan staying here for a night?”

The front desk attendant had just finished processing Jordan’s check-in administrative procedure. Hence, there was no need for him to check at all.

He simply answered, “Mr. Jordan has paid for a seven-night stay.”

“Seven nights?” Tyler was a bit surprised. “This punk is pretty relentless. Each night costs about 1,000 dollars, and seven nights would cost 7,000 dollars. Hailey, he has saved quite a lot of money in his secret stash!”

Hailey was so furious that she stomped her feet and exclaimed in disgruntlement, “He must have siphoned some of the money that was going to be spent on groceries, dog food, and daily necessities. He’s so greedy!”

The Camden family was a second-rate wealthy family in Orlando with high living expenses. Jordan was usually the one who did the shopping.

It wasn’t impossible for him to take a few thousand dollars from the money that was meant to be spent on daily expenses.

However, at this moment, the front desk attendant said, “Um... Mr. Jordan did not check into an ordinary room but a presidential suite.”

“What!?!”

Tyler and Hailey were so frightened that they were about to leap up!

‘Presidential suite?’

‘He’s going to stay in it for a week?’

‘The presidential suite of the West Lake Hotel costs 10,000 dollars a night!’

‘The cost for a week is 70,000 dollars!’

“70,000 dollars! Did Jordan just pay 70,000 dollars?” Tyler asked the attendant, looking at her in horror.

The beautiful female attendant nodded and said shyly, “Yes, he even gave me a 1,000 dollars tip...”

Upon hearing her words and seeing how beautiful the front desk attendant was, Hailey suddenly felt jealous.

She rebuked furiously, “Who said you could take his tip!?! That’s my family’s money!”

Tyler didn’t want Hailey to cause a scene in the five-star hotel, so he pulled her aside and said,

“Hailey, don’t bother about the tip for now. Where did he get so much money? It’s impossible to get 70,000 dollars by pocketing some of the money meant for daily necessities and groceries for the past three years.”

After thinking about it, Hailey felt that he made sense. Although the Camden family had given him monthly allowances, they wouldn’t add up to that much after three years.

Hailey suddenly thought of something as she pondered. In a concerned tone, she asked, “He used to go to my grandmother’s place often and take care of her dog. She has many antiques at home. Could he have stolen one or two and sold them?”

Tyler knew how powerful Old Mrs. Camden was and was aware that she would receive many expensive gifts on her birthday each year.

Those gifts were enough to form a massive pile at home.

Jordan just needed to steal one or two pieces, and he could sell them for a hundred grand or two.

Tyler exclaimed, “This must be the case, quickly inform your family and ask them to check if something is missing!”

“Yes!”

Hailey frantically picked up her phone and called her mother, Sylvie.

...

At this time, in the Marriott Hotel.

Jordan and Hailey had been away for over forty minutes, and the guests at the birthday banquet were all full and had drunk to their hearts' content.

Usually, the busy bosses would have long gone back to their companies to make money.

However, today, none of them were eager to leave.

They were all waiting for one person, and that was the mysterious person who had sent a one million dollars jadeite bracelet, also known as Elle's suitor.

With an ominous hunch, Victoria asked, "It's been so long, but the person who gave the gift still isn't here yet. NO matter how heavy traffic is on East Central Boulevard, he should have arrived by now."

"Could it be that the bracelet is really from Jordan?"

When she thought of this, Victoria broke into a cold sweat. 'Surely I didn't accidentally offend a big shot, did I?'

At this moment, Sylvie's phone suddenly rang.

"Hailey, how is it going? You're done divorcing that loser, huh?" Sylvie asked with a smile.

Hailey said, "Mom, hurry and go to grandma's house and see which of grandma's antique calligraphy paintings are missing. That scoundrel from the Steele family has stolen something from our family and sold it!"



Sylvie was astonished. “What? Jordan, that good-for-nothing stole your grandma’s antique calligraphy painting?”

Hearing Sylvie’s words, Victoria felt much more relaxed. With a slim lady cigarette between her alluring red lips, Victoria said, “I thought it would be some big shot, but it turns out to be just a thief.”