

Read The Abandoned Husband Dominates Online

Chapter 21: The Theft Of The Watch Worth 800 Thousand Dollars!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

After Victoria finished smoking, she got up and said goodbye to the Camdens.

“Old Mrs. Camden, Mr. Camden, I have something to handle at the office, so I’ll get going.”

Old Mrs. Camden and the others walked Victoria to the door together.

“Miss Clarke, we’ll count on you for the investment.” Old Mrs. Camden said as she held Victoria’s hand.

Victoria also agreed gleefully, “Rest assured.”

Seeing that Victoria was taking her leave, Zack followed suit. “Old Mrs. Camden, Mr. Camden, we ought to get going too.”

Upon seeing that a thief was amongst the Camdens and that the baller, who had given the bracelet, had not appeared after a long time, the guests all parted ways.

Soon, the Camdens were the only ones left at the banquet.

Old Mrs. Camden looked at Sylvie and asked, “What did Hailey say? Why did you discover that he had stolen from us only after the divorce?”

Jordan and Hailey had a prenuptial agreement to keep their property separate before they married. In the event of a divorce, Jordan would not be entitled to a single cent of the Camdens’ assets.

Hailey indicated that she would take away all the money Jordan earned from delivering takeout in the divorce agreement.

Sylvie answered, “Hailey said that Jordan had spent almost 70,000 dollars on a one-week stay in the presidential suite of the West Lake Hotel. So she guessed that he had stolen from you.”

Old Mrs. Camden was a little panicked too. In the past three years, she often asked Jordan to go to her villa and play with her beloved poodle because it liked Jordan very much.

Jordan definitely had the opportunity to steal things in her villa!

Old Mrs. Camden hurriedly said, “Let’s go back to the villa immediately!”

However, Elle pulled Old Mrs. Camden to stop her. “Grandma, don’t be in such a hurry to leave. My suitor might be here soon!”

The little girl with a gorgeous figure was still fantasizing and imagining that the jadeite bracelet was given by her suitor.

After thinking about it, Old Mrs. Camden said, “Drew, Benedict, Sylvie, you guys go to my villa and check what’s missing. Herman, Susan, Elle, you guys stay here with me and wait a little longer.”

“Yes!”

Drew quickly drove Benedict and Sylvie back to the villa.

Old Mrs. Camden’s valuables were kept in two rooms in the basement, one of which was filled with accessories, liquor, and watches, while the other was filled with antique paintings and calligraphy.

Although she had lots of items, there were detailed records for each one of them.

Upon arriving in the basement, Drew said, “Uncle, let’s split up to check. You guys check the room with the antiques and calligraphic paintings while I check this one.”

“Okay.” Holding onto the notebook, Benedict and Sylvie went to the room where the antiques and calligraphy paintings were placed and checked everything according to the records.

Likewise, Drew also checked the room that he was in according to the list on the notebook.

Twenty minutes later, Drew completed his check and discovered that nothing had gone missing.

At this point, Benedict was already done.

He walked over and asked, “Drew, nothing is missing from the room we checked. How about you?”

Drew froze in shock for a moment because nothing was missing from the room where the antiques and calligraphic paintings were placed.

That proved that no valuables were missing from Old Mrs. Camden’s villa!

In other words, Jordan stole nothing from the Camdens.

Thinking about how he had been beaten up by Jordan twice in a row, Drew felt indignant and wasn’t willing to prove Jordan innocent just like that.

Besides, he had also been short of money recently, so he could take the opportunity to make some extra money.

Drew said, “Oh, I haven’t finished checking. You guys better check again, lest you miss something out.”

Benedict nodded and said, “Okay, I’ll go check again then.”

Watching Benedict walk out of the room, Drew smiled.

He closed the door of the room and then quietly grabbed a Richard Mille watch.

“This is the watch Grandpa used to wear when he was alive.”

There were only 48 pieces of this watch in the entire world, and each one was worth over 800,000 dollars!

“Jordan, from now on, you will become the thief who stole this watch, hehehe.”

Drew put the Richard Mille watch into the pocket of his clothes.

Two minutes later, Drew hurriedly ran to the room where Benedict and Sylvie were in and frantically exclaimed,

“There’s a watch missing from the room I checked!”

Benedict and Sylvie rushed over and checked, only to realize there was indeed an 800,000 dollars watch missing!

Sylvie barked furiously, “No wonder that good-for-nothing Jordan could afford to stay in the presidential suite of West Lake Hotel. That beast!”

At this point, Benedict had already called Old Mrs. Camden on the phone. “Mom, we found out that the Richard Mille watch Father used to wear when he was alive has gone missing!”

Old Mrs. Camden was so furious that she almost died. “Bring him back to me! I’m going to chop his hand off!”

Benedict hung up the phone and said to Drew, “Drew, Grandma wants us to go and bring Jordan back to her.”

As soon as Drew heard that they were tasked to bring Jordan back, he immediately chickened out. “Aren’t... aren’t we going to call the police?”

Benedict said, “As you know, Grandma has always disliked dealing with the police.”

Drew suddenly pretended to be in agonizing pain as he covered the wound on his face and said, “Ah, my wound hurts so badly, I have to go to the hospital to have it treated. Uncle, you guys go over first. I’ll be there in a little bit.”

As he spoke, Drew left.

Chapter 22: You’ re Not Fit To Step In!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Drew...”

No matter how Benedict called out to him, Drew would ignore him.

Drew did not dare to provoke Jordan again. He had already been beaten twice today, and if he got beaten up a third time, he would be disfigured.

Benedict was Jordan's former father-in-law, but now they were no longer related to each other. Hence, he was afraid that Jordan might turn his back on them and hit him too.

Benedict was different from Herman. He didn't know any mafia members.

Hence, he picked up his phone and called his daughter Hailey.

“Hailey, are you still at West Lake Hotel?”

Hailey answered, “Yes, Dad. I am.”

Benedict said, “I'm at your grandma's place, and we've discovered that a Richard Mille watch that's worth over 800,000 dollars has gone missing. Jordan must have taken it.”

Hailey barked, “That scoundrel! It's no wonder he has the money to stay in the presidential suite of a five-star hotel!”

Benedict said, “Hailey, your grandmother is furious, and she wants you to bring Jordan back. I won't go over. I'll leave it to you.”

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West Lake Hotel.

Hailey hung up the phone and exclaimed indignantly, “Great, Jordan, how dare you steal from Grandma? Watch how I deal with you!?!”

Hailey walked towards the front desk and asked, “Which room is Jordan Steele staying in?”

Seeing this, Tyler hurriedly walked up to her and asked, “Hailey, what are you doing?”

“What am I doing? I’m going to bring him back, of course. He has stolen my grandfather’s watch, which is worth over 800,000 dollars!” Hailey exclaimed.

Tyler knew that Jordan definitely wouldn’t just comply, and the both of them would definitely argue when the time comes.

They were in a five-star hotel, and his family was in the hotel business in the first place. What he hated most was people who created trouble in hotels.

Besides, Tyler couldn’t afford to provoke the owner of the West Lake Hotel.

Tyler grabbed Hailey’s arm and said, “Don’t go, just call the cops.”

Hailey shook him off and refuted, “Why are you such a coward? If you’re too scared to go, I’ll go by myself!”

After finding out Jordan’s room number, Hailey boarded the elevator and headed to the presidential suite where Jordan was.

Dong-Dong-Dong!

Hailey could not be bothered to ring the doorbell, and she simply pounded the door with her tender fists.

“Jordan, you thief! Open the door right now!”

At this juncture, Jordan had just finished taking a shower and was blow-drying his hair. When he heard the knock on the door, he turned off the blow-dryer and vaguely heard Hailey’s voice again.

“Why is this woman still pestering me?! She came looking for me again even though we just got divorced!”

Jordan put down the hairdryer and walked over to open the door.

As soon as he did, Hailey was greeted with the sight of Jordan dressed in a bathrobe, his voluminous hair combed behind him. It was still damp, and his current hairstyle made him look much more handsome than he was when he had bangs. He also looked more domineering.

Jordan's bathrobe was not appropriately worn, and the muscles of his upper body were clearly visible.

“Jordan actually has abs...”

Hailey Camden had always liked men with abs, and despite having been married to Jordan for three years, she never knew that he had such a perfect figure!

“Had I known earlier, I would have made him stay topless at home during summer.”

Hailey felt a little regretful. In her opinion, Jordan was poor, but he was handsome, and if he had abs too, he would make good eye candy.

“What's the matter?” Jordan asked coldly.

Hailey stopped gazing at Jordan's body, and she questioned furiously, “Jordan, did you steal the Richard Mille watch from my grandma's house?”

“What Richard Mille watch?” Jordan was puzzled.

Hailey snapped, “You're still pretending, huh!?! There's a watch that's worth over 800 thousand dollars, missing from Grandma's home! You must have taken it. Otherwise, how could you have the money to stay in the presidential suite of a five-star hotel? Even I have never stayed in a presidential suite before!”

Jordan couldn't help but burst into laughter, amused by the Camdens' ridiculousness. They would never offer him any benefits and only go to him whenever it was time to take the rap.

Jordan said, "Miss Camden, I never took a single thing from your family, nor have I stolen any watch. Please leave."

Hearing Jordan call her Miss Camden, Hailey's heart was filled with sorrow!

For the past three years, he had called her "Hailey" affectionately. He would sometimes even address her with terms of endearment like "Baby," "Dearest Wife," or "Goddess."

Yet, Jordan now called her Miss Camden.

Feeling aggrieved, Hailey Camden accused sobbingly, "Jordan, you're so heartless! Why are you in such a hurry to chase me away? Is there a woman in your room?"

Of course, there was no woman in Jordan's room. He wasn't such an easy man.

However, Jordan said, "It's none of your business regardless of whether there's a woman or not. We're already divorced."

Hailey Camden was so exasperated that she pointed at Jordan and snapped, "We've only been divorced for less than an hour, and you've already hooked up with another woman! You're using the Camdens' money too! You've really let me down!"

Jordan guffawed. "Hah, so you're allowed to cheat on me while we were still married, but it's not okay for me to be with another woman after we got a divorce? Who's the unfaithful one!?!"

Hailey was speechless. She stopped talking and barged straight in, intending to find the woman and give her a tight slap.

However, Jordan did not let Hailey step into the room at all.

Jordan said, “Miss Camden, you’re not worthy of stepping foot inside the presidential suite of a five-star hotel. If you refuse to leave, I’ll call security.”

Chapter 23: I’ m The CEO of The Company!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Hailey froze in shock because she suddenly felt that she seemed to have heard that phrase somewhere before!

After thinking about it carefully, she recalled that she had said the same thing to Jordan about this time at the Splendor Hotel yesterday!

Yesterday, when Jordan walked in on Hailey and Tyler Collins in the hotel room, Jordan wanted to go in and beat up Tyler Collins, but Hailey said that Jordan was not worthy of stepping foot into the room of a five-star hotel!

However, Jordan was now not only standing in the room of a five-star hotel, but he was also rightfully staying in it as a guest!

To make matters worse for Hailey, he was staying in a presidential suite that Hailey had never stayed in before!

Although they were both five-star hotels, the room rates of West Lake Hotel were several times higher than that of Splendor Hotel!

Standing in front of Hailey, Jordan suddenly thought about a popular saying.

‘I’m standing right before you now, but I’m nothing like I used to be!’

“Fine, you won’t let me in, huh?” Hailey, furious that she had been rejected, said, “I was going to give you the chance to go home, confess to your mistakes, and accept Grandma’s punishment. Then we will consider this matter settled.”

“Since you don’t cherish this opportunity, I’ll call the cops and let them deal with it! Don’t blame me for not reminding you. Stealing something worth over 800,000 dollars will warrant a jail term of 15 years and above!”

“If you kneel down in front of me now...”

Bang!

Before Hailey could finish, Jordan simply closed the door of the room.

“Hmph, she makes me kneel down and apologize to her all the time, just because she knows that I like her. I’ve really overindulged her and spoiled her rotten the past three years. Why do I have to stoop so low just because I fancy her!?”

Jordan stopped thinking about her and continued to blow-dry his hair.

“You...”

Hailey Camden stomped her feet furiously as she called the police, after which she yelled at the door of the presidential suite, “I’ve called the cops, just wait, you’ll be behind bars!”

Soon, the Camdens had also found out that Hailey had called the police.

Old Mrs. Camden barked in displeasure, “What? Hailey called the police? Who told her to call the police? I want to handle our family affairs myself, not let someone else do it!”

Sylvie knew that Old Mrs. Camden had always liked to handle everything herself.

Afraid that she would hold it against Hailey, she hurriedly said, “Mom, Hailey must have called the cops on Jordan because he wouldn’t cooperate.”

Old Mrs. Camden sighed and said, “Forget it, maybe Jordan is destined to spend the rest of his life in prison.”

The Camdens were all confident the law would definitely sentence Jordan.

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Ten minutes later, two uniformed police officers arrived at West Lake Hotel.

Tyler and Hailey, who were waiting in the lobby, immediately walked up to the police officers when they saw them.

“Sirs, I was the one who called the police.”

One of the police officers asked, “You must be Miss Hailey Camden, right? You said that Jordan Steele has stolen a watch that’s worth over 800,000 dollars from your family, is that right?”

Hailey nodded and said, “Yes, Jordan Steele was a live-in son-in-law, and we just got divorced. He stole our watch and sold it for money which he spent on a one-week stay in the presidential suite of this hotel. He even hired a prostitute!”

“Sirs, please quickly arrest him!”

The police officer went to the front desk and said, “Call Jordan Steele and tell him to come down.”

The front desk attendant called the phone set in Jordan’s room, but Jordan had just fallen asleep after taking a shower and didn’t hear the phone ringing.

Hailey tried to call Jordan’s cell phone, but there was no response either.

Hailey said, “He must be too scared to answer because he’s guilty of theft!”

“Let’s head upstairs to take a look then,” said a police officer.

The two police officers took the elevator up on their own while Hailey waited downstairs with Tyler because he didn’t want to cause trouble.

Bang! Bang!

Bang! Bang!

The police knocked on the door several times before Jordan woke up from his sleep and got up to open the door.

“Is this Mr. Jordan Steele? May we enter?” the police officer asked.

Jordan knew it was Hailey who had called the police and thus said with a smile, “Yes, please come in.”

A bespectacled police officer took the initiative to introduce himself, “I am Chief Lee of the district police station. We received a police report from Miss Hailey Camden. She claimed you stole a watch

that's worth over 800,000 dollars from her family yesterday. Is there such a thing?"

Jordan answered truthfully, "I didn't take anything from the Camdens."

Chief Lee continued, "Pardon me for being presumptuous, but I heard that you were previously the Camdens' live-in son-in-law, and you don't have much money. For the past six months, you've been working as a takeout deliverer. Miss Camden said you didn't get a single cent of the Camdens after your divorce..."

At this juncture, Chief Lee, who was also a man, took pity on Jordan.

"The Camdens are too stingy. They have at least millions worth of assets. They can at least give him a few tens of thousands of dollars."

Chief Lee said, "Look, there's a swimming pool, a television, and several couches in this presidential suite. There's also a beautiful view. I heard it costs over 10,000 dollars a night. Yet, you booked it for a night."

"Since you didn't take the watch, where did you get the money from?"

Jordan did not answer directly but got up and went to the desk in the room to grab a contract that he then handed to the police officer.

"Chief Lee, this is the equity transfer contract of Ace Corporation. I'm now the largest shareholder and the newly appointed CEO of Ace Corporation. This is my business card!"

Jordan handed the CEO business card of Ace Corporation to Chief Lee!

Chapter 24: Pauper With Hundreds of Millions!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

The business card was a Swiss metal business card embellished with diamonds, with a black background and yellow letters. The diamonds used in a single set of business cards probably exceeded 30 carats!

Simply put, each business card was worth 1,500 dollars!

Besides, business cards were definitely printed in sets. Ace Corporation had specially customized a set of business cards for Jordan, which cost almost as much as a house in a third-tier city!

Chief Lee took the business card and was instantly shocked to see the dazzling diamonds on the card.

Jordan's name was indeed stated on the business card!

Chief Lee looked at the contract again and confirmed that the shares that used to belong to the former president of the Ace Corporation had indeed been transferred to Jordan.

However, the police officer beside him asked, "Chief, could it be a fabricated contract?"

It was normal for contracts and business cards to be fabricated. Having been police officers for so many years, they had already gotten used to seeing it.

Chief Lee said, "Can we find your information on Heaven's Eye?"

Heaven's Eye was a business query tool that included the information of 200 million social entities nationwide, and data like corporate backgrounds and the information of business owners could be found on it.

Jordan smiled and said, “The founder of Heaven’s Eye is Dr. Alex Murphy, who is my second brother’s former classmate in college. Due to the fact that I haven’t officially taken over the position yet, I asked him to hide my information because I don’t want others to look up information about me before I do.”

“Since you guys believe the data in Heaven’s Eye, I’ll ask him to help me reveal it for a while.”

After Jordan finished speaking, he picked up his phone and dialed a number.

“Dr. Murphy, how are you doing lately? Well, a police officer in Orlando would like to see my data in Heaven’s Eye. Can you unhide my data for ten minutes?”

After chatting with Dr. Murphy, Jordan entertained the police officer and had a cup of tea with them.

After just one minute, Jordan received a text, and he then said to Chief Lee,

“You can check Heaven’s Eye now.”

Inputting Ace Corporation into the search bar of the “Heaven’s Eye” app, Chief Lee saw Jordan’s name in the personnel section of the company immediately!

“Jordan Steele, CEO of Ace Corporation!”

Not only was Jordan’s name on it, but his profile photo was on it too. The person in the photo was exactly the same as the person standing before them!

However, the police officer next to Chief Lee still had his guard up.
“Could it have been done by a hacker?”

There were many hackers on the Internet, and one could hack into an app and tamper with the information on it.

Jordan smiled and said, “I initially didn’t want to flaunt my wealth, but since you guys still don’t believe me, I’ll have to do this.”

Jordan opened the text message interface on his cell phone and handed it to Chief Lee.

Chief Lee took the cell phone and saw that it was a transaction alert from a bank.

“Amount: 90,000 dollars

Date: April 20, 14:22

Account Number: *6582

Type: Quick Payment Withdrawal

Remaining Balance: 1,553,494,532 dollars”

When Chief Lee and the police officer beside him saw the long string of numbers, they were dumbfounded!

“You have... more than a billion dollars!”

The two counted for a long time before figuring it out.

The bank card was given to Jordan by Butler Frank yesterday because Jordan and Hailey had signed a prenuptial agreement to keep their assets and property separate.

Hence, Hailey Camden had no right to inquire about the real assets that belonged to Jordan during the divorce.

Jordan looked at the stunned police officers and said, “Sirs, this is only one of my cards, but I fear the amount in it alone is more than the total value of all the Camdens’ assets combined.”

“Do you think I’d steal a watch that’s worth merely over 800,000 dollars?”

Only then did the two people stop doubting Jordan. They had heard of the Camdens before and knew that they were just a second-rate family whose net worth was just over millions of dollars.

Yet, Jordan had more than a billion dollars in just a single card alone!

Since he was so rich, there was no need for him to steal from the Camdens!

Chief Lee asked curiously, “Mr. Steele, you should be the noble heir of a wealthy family, right? So why were you willing to be a live-in son-in-law of the Camdens?”

Jordan answered helplessly, “It was arranged by my family, so I had no choice but to obey. I hope that you two can keep it a secret for me, especially from the Camdens. I don’t want to have any other involvement with them anymore.”

Chief Lee nodded frantically, “Rest assured, Mr. Steele, this matter concerns your privacy. We won’t disclose it to others.”

“I’m sorry to have disturbed your rest. We should go now.”

Jordan also got up to see them off. “It’s alright, take care.”

Two minutes later, the two police officers came down to the hotel lobby from upstairs.

Hailey and Tyler Collins immediately walked over.

Tyler Collins was puzzled to see that Jordan had not come down to the lobby with them.

He asked, “Sirs, why didn’t Jordan Steele come down with you? Did he resist arrest? Send more men with guns and teach this punk a hard lesson!”

Chief Lee glared at Tyler Collins and warned, “Mind your language! If you hurl any vulgarities again, I’ll take you back to the police station!”

Afterward, Chief Lee looked at Hailey and said, “Mr. Jordan said he didn’t take any watch belonging to the Camdens. So I think you’d better go home to check again and see if you’ve left it somewhere.”

Hailey protested, “How can you believe what he said!?! If he didn’t steal anything from our family, how did he get the money to stay in a five-star hotel? He’s just a pauper who delivers takeout!”

‘Pauper?’

Hearing Hailey’s description of Jordan, the two police officers were speechless...

‘Is there a pauper in this world who’s worth billions of dollars?’

Chapter 25: Becoming The CEO!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Chief Lee glanced at Hailey and Tyler and could immediately tell that they had an extraordinary relationship.

Chief Lee said, “Ms. Camden, we don’t have the right to arrest Mr. Jordan until there is definite evidence against him.”

“If you insist that we arrest him, please produce evidence like videos or photos of him stealing the watch or any proof of him selling the watch in exchange for money.”

“Also, stop calling your ex-husband a pauper or a good-for-nothing. After all, the two of you used to be a married couple, and those words are just too hurtful.”

Hailey Camden snorted coldly, “I’m not wrong. If he was a little more competent, I wouldn’t have divorced him!”

“You were the one who initiated a divorce with Jordan... Mr. Steele?”

Still looking incredibly smug, Hailey answered, “Yeah, I initiated the divorce! Has he already regretted it?”

The police officer didn’t dare to reveal Jordan’s true identity and hence had no choice but to smile and give Hailey a thumbs-up.

Deep down, he thought, ‘You should be the one regretting your decision to divorce the CEO of Ace Corporation, who has a net worth of billions of dollars!’

Seeing that the two police officers were leaving, Hailey asked again, “Um... was there a woman in his room?”

Chief Lee shook his head and said, “Mr. Steele is staying alone in the room. There wasn’t anyone else.”

Hailey was in a much better mood, and she muttered softly, “I knew it. He still loves me.”

Seeing that the arrogant Hailey still didn’t know the huge mistake she had created, Chief Lee sighed and left.

After the two left, Tyler asked in bewilderment, “Why did they become so polite to Jordan after coming downstairs?”

Hailey didn’t pay attention to these details and simply said, “I need to hurry up and call my mom to tell them to collect evidence!”

As soon as Hailey took out her cell phone, she received a call from Drew before calling Sylvie.

“Hello, Drew.”

Hailey rarely received phone calls from Drew. Still, they had recently started contacting each other rather frequently, probably because of Jordan.

Pretending to be affectionate, Drew asked, “Hailey, how are things on your side? I heard you called the police. Did they not take him to the police station?”

Hailey replied truthfully, “No, the police officers said that they couldn’t arrest him because there wasn’t any evidence.”

“Evidence? What kind of evidence do they want?” Drew asked.

Hailey answered, “Evidence for the theft of his watch or a receipt of the sale of the watch.”

Drew thought about it for a while and felt that it was impossible for there to be any evidence of Jordan stealing the watch because he wasn't the culprit to begin with.

However, now that the watch was in Drew's hands, he could just fabricate evidence against Jordan to accuse him of selling the watch!

Drew said, "Leave this matter to me. I'll find out who he sold the watch to. Then, rest assured, I'll put him behind bars!"

After hanging up, Hailey panicked and continuously ruffled and fiddled with her hair.

She wanted to punish Jordan so that he would treat her like a queen again and spoil her like he used to. On the other hand, she wanted Jordan to obey her without getting mad at her or contradicting her.

On the other hand, she didn't really want Jordan to be sentenced by the law.

After all, after three years of living together as husband and wife, how could Hailey bear to let Jordan spend ten years in prison?

Tyler, beside Hailey, drooled continuously when he saw her ruffling her hair, which he thought was really sexy.

He grabbed Hailey's hand and said, "Honey, let's stay at West Lake tonight too, shall we?"

Hailey shrugged his hand away to Tyler's surprise and then gave him a slap on his face.

Smack!

Hailey snapped, "You couldn't even handle Jordan, and you have the cheek to sleep with me!?!?"

After saying that, Hailey stormed off in a rage.

Being slapped in the hotel lobby was quite an embarrassing thing.

Covering his face, Tyler thought to himself, “Jordan Steele, you made things hard for me today. But, once you come outside, I won’t let you off!”

He walked towards the hotel manager, who had been watching from the side, and grabbed him by the collar.

He ordered, “Once Jordan Steele leaves the hotel, inform me immediately!”

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It was six in the morning.

Jordan changed into a suit, put on a tie, and a pair of leather shoes. He then waxed his hair and styled it into a side pompadour, making him look suave and very much like the company’s CEO.

That was Jordan’s first time donning a suit in the past three years.

He reckoned that even Hailey wouldn’t be able to recognize him for a few seconds after she sees him.

The front desk attendants were all stunned when he came down from upstairs.

“He’s such a domineering CEO... His aura differs completely from when he checked in yesterday!”

“I’m in love! I wonder who is so lucky to be his wife!”

The two front desk attendants were gushing and swooning over Jordan when the hotel manager, John, immediately walked over and rebuked, “You guys are so man-crazy! Pay attention to your image!”

Afterward, John walked out of the lobby and called Tyler. “Jordan Steele has gone out.”

Tyler had arranged for some people to stay outside the hotel, and they immediately started tailing Jordan.

Jordan hailed a cab and arrived at the office tower of Ace Corporation in the central business district twenty minutes later.

It was his official first day at work as the CEO.

Jordan alighted from the car and looked up at the majestic tower with a smile on his face.

“Victoria Clarke, you swore to cut off all means of a livelihood for me yesterday. I wonder what your attitude will be when you see me today!”