

## Read The Abandoned Husband Dominates Online

Chapter 36: Going to the Camdens' Place Again!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

At this moment, Jordan had just arrived at the office too.

Yesterday, he and Victoria had some drinks at a Japanese restaurant near Golden Pavilion, but nothing happened between them, and they quickly went back to work.

“Good morning, Mr. Steele.”

“Good morning, Mr. Steele.”

The employees of the company all greeted Jordan respectfully when they saw him.

At this juncture, Jordan received a call from Drew.

Jordan frowned and answered the call.

Drew ordered, “Jordan, come to my grandmother’s place immediately. I’ve found evidence of you selling the watch that you stole from us!”

Jordan said, “I’m too busy for that.”

Drew urged impatiently, “Jordan Steele, are you too scared to come? We’ve invited the person who bought the watch from you to our place. If you have some guts, come here and confront him face to face!”

Jordan was a little puzzled because he didn’t sell any watches. So, where did Drew get the witness from?

Drew said again, “It won’t take you that long. Just a couple of minutes will do. Miss Clarke will be in the office in the morning. She doesn’t need your protection during this time slot. So hurry up and come.”

Jordan initially didn’t want to go to the Camdens’ place again, but he didn’t want them to get the wrong idea and think he had stolen from them.

“Okay then, I’ll make a trip there and settle this matter, lest you people keep bothering me.”

Jordan hung up and then said to Ashley, “Miss Rose, you can drive, right? Take me to the Camdens’ villa.”

“Yes!” Ashley Rose immediately put down the documents in her hand, grabbed the car keys, and took the initiative to press the elevator button for Jordan. They then boarded the elevator all the way to the underground parking lot.

As Victoria’s personal secretary, Ashley drew a monthly salary of quite a few thousand dollars, including commissions. She owned an Audi A3.

However, this time, Ashley drove the company’s car, a Mercedes Benz S600, because she was sending Jordan, the rightful boss of the corporation, to his destination. That was the car that they would usually use when attending formal events or picking up clients.

However, Jordan didn’t like that car because he felt it wasn’t suitable for his age. So he decided that he would free up some time to purchase a vehicle of his own.

Ashley sat in the driver's seat while Jordan took the backseat. Ashley drove relatively smoothly and quickly. However, throughout the journey, she would occasionally steal a glance at Jordan through the rearview mirror.

'This is so infuriating. Why does Mr. Steele takes the backseat all the time?'

Ashley thought to herself secretly. Recently, she considered leaving her position as Victoria's secretary, in order to become Jordan's personal assistant. In this way, she would have more opportunities to become close to Jordan.

More than thirty minutes later, Jordan arrived at the gate of Old Mrs. Camden's villa.

At this moment, Drew, Elle, Hailey, and others were standing at the entrance and waiting for Jordan.

When they saw the ostentatious car that cost more than % 100,000, they were all stunned.

They then saw Ashley getting out from the driver's side before quickly going to the backseat to open the door for Jordan.

They continued to watch as Jordan alighted from the car, clad in a suit.

"Miss Rose, wait for me here," Jordan instructed, as he buttoned his blazer.

"Yes." Ashley bent forward and nodded respectfully.

Jordan then walked towards the door of the villa.

When Drew saw Jordan, he laughed out loud and mocked, “Hahaha, Jordan, you’re so good at pretending to be a boss. Fancy you getting Miss Rose to drive you here and open the door for you. How much money did you pay her?”

With folded arms, Elle’s figure was accentuated. “Everyone knows that you’re Miss Clarke’s lackey in the Ace Corporation. So what are you pretending for?”

Jordan had long gotten used to hearing the mockery and snide remarks made by Drew and Elle. However, to his surprise, it was the first time that Hailey hadn’t scolded him.

Jordan glanced at Hailey with some surprise, only to realize that she was smiling at him!

“Hehe, Rachel is right. Jordan went to Ace Corporation just to make a name for himself and impress me one day. Today, he’s pretending to be successful. That’s just like what Rachel guessed!”

Hailey naturally also felt that Jordan was pretending, but she gradually understood the reason for his pretense.

She knew that he wanted her to stop looking down on him!

Staring at Jordan, Hailey thought to herself smugly, ‘Jordan, I’m going to take you down! Good that we’re divorced now. I can marry someone compatible with me and then make you my backup!’

A fantastic idea emerged in Hailey’s mind.

The majority of beautiful women these days would have more than one backup boyfriend.

Hailey didn't do that in the past, but she had been influenced by the women around her who did that constantly.

Jordan didn't know what Hailey was thinking, but he didn't look at her and instead turned to Drew.

“Cut the crap, where's the witness you mentioned?”

Drew said smugly, “He's inside, come with me.”

Jordan followed Drew into the villa.

In the past three years, Jordan had come to this villa more frequently than Drew and the three of them, so he was very familiar with it.

However, as soon as he entered, Jordan was astonished.

There were close to ten scruffily dressed men whose bodies were covered in tattoos and scars, and eyes were filled with murderous gazes!

They were obviously gangsters.

“Strange, how did they get in?”

Jordan walked in curiously, and all of a sudden, an indecent-looking man who had dreadlocks, walked towards him.

“Jordan, my friend, we meet again,” the man said.

Jordan glanced at him and asked, “When did we ever meet?”

The man said, “You forgot, two days ago you asked to sell your watch to me, and I bought it from you for % 800,000. I'm Salvatore!”

Drew humphed coldly and gibed, “Salvatore calls the shots in Orlando! Even a high school student knows him. How can you not know who he is? I bet you’re just too scared to admit that you sold your watch to Salvatore. That’s why you’re pretending not to know him!”

Hearing Drew’s exaggerated compliments, Salvatore raised his head smugly.

Jordan could not help but feel amused. “Salvatore calls the shots in Florida? Hah, is Carmelo Anthony your idol?”

Jordan had heard such a common saying before.

“Yes... so what!?!” Salvatore didn’t expect Jordan to spell out who his idol was.

Jordan smiled and said, “Oh, it’s nothing much. I just suddenly remembered playing basketball with Lebron and Carmelo in the past.”

About a decade ago, Jordan’s family often arranged for him to train with some professional players to help him build a physique like athletes.

However, Salvatore refused to believe him. “You’re really good at boasting, huh!?! Aren’t you a hillbilly from the countryside?”

“That’s enough! Stop arguing!”

At this juncture, Old Mrs. Camden suddenly came out from her room with her poodle in her arms.

‘Jordan Steele, today I have to punish you according to the family rules!’ Old Mrs. Camden thought to herself relentlessly.

## Chapter 37: To Be Frank, I' m a Multi-Billionaire!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Old Mrs. Camden held hundreds of millions of dollars worth of assets. She had authority and prestige, both in her family and the city.

She was infuriated by the fact that Jordan had repeatedly tried to provoke her, and she was bent on making Jordan kneel down and subdue her.

However, at this moment, the poodle that Old Mrs. Camden was holding in her arms suddenly leaped out of her embrace and pounced onto Jordan when it saw him.

“Lucky!”

Old Mrs. Camden was astounded, and she hurriedly called out to her poodle, Lucky, but it refused to listen and sprinted towards Jordan!

Jordan picked up Lucky smilingly while the latter licked Jordan's hand incessantly in joy.

For the past three years, Jordan had been taking great care of Lucky as he would be the one to clean up its feces and take it to the vet for jabs whenever it fell sick.

Jordan could be considered the person whom Lucky was the closest to in this family.

However, that scene made Old Mrs. Camden feel incredibly embarrassed.

Her beloved dog actually refused to stay with her and instead ran to Jordan, the good-for-nothing in her eyes.

Seeing this, Drew said sneeringly, “Oh, it’s true that dogs like mingling with other dogs. Well, we can’t help that they share the same language.”

“Hahaha.” Elle, Salvatore, and the others began laughing one after another.

While stroking Lucky, Jordan said, “I’ve lived with the Camdens for three years, and now that I’m back today, all of you are mocking me. Lucky is the only one who’s treating me the same as before. In my opinion, some people are even worse than dogs!”

“Scoundrel, how dare you say that about us!?!” Benedict snapped.

Sylvie barked, “Good-for-nothing! You’re getting more and more unruly!”

Old Mrs. Camden was furious too.

She barked, “Trust you to have the cheek to say that! Even a dog that I’ve raised for three years knows not to bite me and to wag its tail to please me, but what about you? You hit my grandson and stole my watch! You’ve been raised by the Camdens in vain!”

Jordan straightened his back and exclaimed, “I didn’t take your watch!”

Old Mrs. Camden took out the Richard Mille watch and said, “Then how did this watch end up with Salvatore? This is a global limited edition watch, and each of its counterparts has an exclusive logo. There is no mistake!”

Salvatore walked towards Jordan smilingly and said, “Kid, you brought this watch to me and asked to sell it to me. You even said



that you'd spend the money I gave you for a one-week stay in the presidential suite of West Lake Hotel. If you didn't take those % 800,000 from me, where did you get the money to stay in the hotel?"

Salvatore and Drew looked at each other with a smile. They had long rehearsed their lines with each other.

They knew that Jordan didn't steal the watch, but they were confident that the money Jordan spent on the stay in the hotel was definitely acquired through dubious means.

Jordan paused for a moment and let out a long sigh.

'Perhaps, it's time to let them know the truth!'

Jordan said slowly, "I initially intended to get along with you guys as an ordinary person, but I didn't expect to end up hearing these sarcastic remarks from you guys."

"Alright then, I shall come clean with you guys. I'm the president of Ace Corporation! I'm a multi-billionaire! Is this reason good enough!?!"

After saying that, Jordan's body trembled because of how agitated he was!

He knew that this truth would definitely be a massive blow to everyone, especially Hailey!

He was looking forward to seeing if Hailey would regret betraying him after learning of his true identity!

However...

"Hahahaha..."

“Hahahaha...”

Everyone except Old Mrs. Camden burst into laughter!

Even Salvatore’s underlings, who looked austere and aggressive, laughed out loud too.

Jordan wasn’t bothered.

Drew clutched his stomach while laughing. “Do you think you’re acting in a movie? Hahaha, I can’t stop laughing!”

Elle was laughing so hard that her upper body trembled. “Jordan Steele, why are you so fond of pretending to be rich? If you were the president of Ace Corporation, both Hailey and I would be willing to marry you and take turns to serve you!”

Jordan was puzzled.

In fact, what he had said just now was a classic line from a famous movie.

However, Jordan rarely watched movies, so he wasn’t aware of it.

Salvatore laughed and patted Jordan’s shoulder before saying, “My friend, just stop pretending. We all know where you stand. Just obey, kneel down and kowtow to Old Mrs. Camden and Drew. Rest assured, as long as you apologize, they won’t send you to prison.”

Salvatore was willing to make a false account because he knew that Old Mrs. Camden did not intend to hand Jordan over to the police.

Hence, he wouldn’t be punished by the law.

At this moment, Hailey chimed in too. “Jordan, you’ve been my husband for three years, after all. On account of what we had in the

past, the Camdens won't send you to prison. You may have spent hundreds of thousands but don't worry, you can take your time to repay us in the future. All you have to do now is kneel down and admit your mistakes, then we will let you go.”

Jordan was confused by Hailey's reaction because she stayed in the parking lot to curse her heart out for a long time after she was slapped by Victoria. Hence, he thought that she should have scolded him aggressively.

‘Why has she become so gentle?’

Jordan remained firm in his stand and exclaimed, “If I didn't do anything wrong, I wouldn't kneel down. Even if I did something wrong, you Camdens are not worthy of me kneeling down!”

Old Mrs. Camden slapped the table furiously.

Sylvie said, “Call the police, call the police, send this good-for-nothing to prison and let him serve a jail term of decades!”

When he heard them mention the police, Salvatore felt a little scared. After all, he had made a false testimony.

Salvatore knew that Old Mrs. Camden just wanted Jordan to kneel down, and it didn't matter if he meant it or not.

Hence, Salvatore said with a ferocious expression, “You have to kneel down even if you don't want to today!”

“Guys, press him down and make him kneel!”

At this moment, two of the gangsters standing at the door walked over, and each grabbed one of Jordan's arms. “Get on your knees!”

Jordan did not care at all about the two people who grabbed his arms. Instead, he looked at the Camdens and said, “I said, you people are not worthy!”

In an instant, Jordan kicked the crotch of the gangster behind him and broke free from his grasp.

Jordan then used his left arm to beat them down!

Salvatore exclaimed in shock. “You do have what it takes. Guys, take him on together!”

The remaining eight men pounced onto Jordan together.

Woof! Woof! Lucky shielded Jordan and yelled at them.

Elle hurriedly carried Lucky away. For the first time, Lucky did not want to stay in her arms and instead barked incessantly.

Old Mrs. Camden barked, “Jordan Steele, I’ll give you another chance. Take the initiative to kneel down and admit to your mistake if you don’t want to suffer physical pain!”

Staring at the eight professional fighters in front of him, Jordan sneered, “I’ll repeat myself. You’re not worthy!”

Chapter 38: Jordan’s Engagement to Elle Camden!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Despite being outnumbered and facing eight people all by himself, Jordan did not panic in the slightest. It wasn’t because he was blindly confident in himself but instead, he was well aware of the gap between professionals and amateurs.

Compared to ordinary people, they could be considered professional.

However, compared to those who had experienced years of bloodshed and been in close contact with corpses for a long time, they were just like newbies!

Jordan had been practicing martial arts since he was a child, and he was very strong and proficient in it. However, what really made him formidable was the fact that he had a year of battlefield experience!

Four years ago, which was a year before he became the live-in son-in-law of the Camdens, his family had arranged for him to stay in Syria for a year!

Although the eight people in front of him often got into fights, their punches were not lethal.

Those tattooed punks were alcoholics who frequented clubs every night. They ate and drank well every day, enjoying a carefree and luxurious life.

The enemies Jordan met on the battlefield did not have any entertainment in their lives at all. In fact, they even struggled to stay alive, but their eyes were full of murderous intent!

Those who fought with them would die right on the spot as long as they made the slightest mistake!

Jordan managed to survive in such an environment for an entire year!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Jordan punched each of them swiftly, causing them to fall onto the ground immediately.

The remaining five men were not fools either. Two of them dashed towards Jordan from different directions but were subsequently sent flying by Jordan's kicks!

However, at this moment, another person pounced onto Jordan when he wasn't keeping his guard up.

At the same time, the last two remaining men grabbed one of Jordan's arms each.

Salvatore said with a smile of satisfaction, "I've finally caught you."

Jordan smiled calmly. He might not be able to move his hands, but he could still use his mouth!

On the battlefield, Jordan had once bitten off his opponent's ear during a fight!

Many people fought for pride, but Jordan fought for the sake of survival!

Every time he struck, it was with the purpose of killing!

"Ah! My ear!"

The underling who was clinging onto Jordan's body yelled.

Jordan didn't bite down too brutally. He merely caused him to bleed before flinging him to the side. He then kicked the remaining two men onto the ground.

The eight professional fighters were all beaten and sprawled onto the ground!

"Oh my God!"

Everyone was stunned!

‘How can his combat power be so terrifying!?!’

Old Mrs. Camden was equally astounded, and she muttered, “Did the old man force Hailey to marry Jordan Steele because he knew how skilled he is in martial arts?”

For the past three years, the Camdens had never understood why Old Mr. Camden insisted that Hailey marry Jordan even though he was a good-for-nothing in their opinion.

Now, they finally knew that Jordan was not a good-for-nothing but a top fighter!

“Grandpa asked me to marry him so that he could protect me? But we’re living in an era of peace now, and we don’t have any enemies either.”

Hailey began to make wild guesses about her grandfather’s intentions.

In fact, Hailey’s grandfather had no idea that Jordan was so good at fighting and merely arranged for Jordan to marry Hailey only because the Steeles were wealthy.

Herman smiled and said, “No wonder Dad favored this punk so much. It turns out it’s because he’s good at fighting. He should be one of the top few in the nation, huh? Benedict, congratulations on having a son-in-law who’s so good at fighting.”

Thinking that he was being complimented, Benedict said, “Well, there’s still something he’s good at after all.”

Herman laughed out loud and gibed, “Haha, Benedict, do you really think I’m complimenting him? What’s the use of being good at martial arts these days? Those who are good at fighting have all been put behind bars!”

“Also, do you think Dad arranged the marriage between Jordan and Hailey at the beginning? You’re wrong! Dad asked for my opinion first!”

Benedict and Sylvie were both stunned. “Herman, what did you say?”

Herman humphed coldly and said, “Before Dad arranged for Jordan and Hailey to marry, he first told me about a very eligible bachelor who could marry Elle, so he asked me if I was willing to allow Elle to marry sooner than expected.”

“At that time, Elle was only 17 years old! But I knew that Dad has always doted on me, so he won’t make such an unreasonable request for no reason. Hence, I asked him who that man was.”

“After I found out it was Jordan Steele, that country bumpkin, I turned him down using the excuse that Elle was too young. So, he arranged for Hailey to marry him!”

Drew laughed and said, “So Hailey picked up the man my sister didn’t want.”

Elle looked at Jordan and said with a look of disgust. “Ah, Grandpa is really old and muddled up. He actually once thought of letting me marry Jordan Steele. He’s only good at fighting. I don’t like such violent men. Fortunately, I was too young, and I managed to escape a disaster, hehehe.”



After hearing those words, Jordan was immediately shocked. He didn't expect that to be the story behind their marriage.

Back then, the Steeles made Jordan become a live-in son-in-law of the Camdens, which was a huge favor to the Camdens.

Mr. Camden Senior was the only person who knew of Jordan's real identity. Like his wife, he was biased towards his eldest son, Herman, and hence he wanted Herman to have an excellent son-in-law, Jordan.

Unfortunately, Herman refused.

At this time, Jordan and Hailey were looking at each other, and they couldn't help but recall the time when they first met three years ago.

At that time, Jordan had just returned from the battlefield. Having gotten used to facing bloodbaths and corpses for a year, he yearned for familial warmth and love.

Besides, Hailey was still a college student at that time, so she was much more simple-minded and gentle, a far cry from the unreasonable person she was now. She obviously wouldn't commit adultery.

Hence, Jordan fell in love with Hailey in the first year of their marriage.

Jordan didn't want to dwell on the past any further. After beating up the ten underlings, it was time to deal with Salvatore.

“You... You... What are you doing!?!”

Salvatore was so frightened that he retreated continuously.

However, Jordan grabbed Salvatore's hand and crippled one of his fingers on the spot as soon as he could.

“Ah!” Salvatore shrieked in pain.

“Tell me, why did you falsely accuse me of stealing? Who put you to it?” Jordan questioned menacingly.

Salvatore was indeed worthy of being a gang leader. Although he was good at fighting, he was also a real man.

“Being a gangster, I've long gotten prepared to die at any time! If you have the guts, kill me! But I must remind you that Mr. Pablo was the one who trained me. You can ask around to find out about his power and forces in the nearby cities. You'll definitely regret it if you go against me!”

Drew began to panic a little, fearing that Salvatore would expose him. “Jordan Steele, stop! Are you trying to kill someone in Grandma's house!?!”

Jordan let go of Salvatore and kicked him to the side.

“I repeat, I have not stolen from you. If you have concrete evidence, by all means, report me to the police. Don't say that you're not calling the police for my sake and that you can't bear to let me go to prison. Please!”

After saying that, Jordan turned around and left.

Woof! Woof!

Lucky the poodle leaped out of Elle's arms and bit the hem of Jordan's trousers, refusing to let him go.

Jordan picked up Lucky and placed it back inside Elle's arms. While stroking its head, he said, "In my eyes, you are the only thing belonging to the Camdens, that is worth stealing."

Chapter 39: The Sisters Fight Over Mr. Steele

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

It was just a Richard Mille watch and a few antique paintings in the Camdens' home basement.

They were nothing to Jordan!

The only thing Jordan couldn't bear to part with Lucky the poodle, whom he had taken care of for three years because it was the only thing that he knew to be grateful to him!

After Jordan left, Salvatore and his underlings left the villa in a disheveled manner.

As soon as Salvatore got inside the car, Drew scurried over. Drew was grateful to Salvatore for keeping his lips sealed and not exposing him even when he got beaten up just now.

"Salvatore, you... Are you alright?" Drew asked with a look of embarrassment.

Salvatore flew into a rage when he saw Drew. "Punk, how dare you give me such a tough job!?! You must give me % 150,000 more and compensate for the medical expenses of my underlings!"

Drew said, "Money is not a problem, as long as you can teach Jordan Steele a hard lesson. Salvatore, are you going to have him killed?"

Salvatore waved his hands and said, "Okay, I'll take care of this for you. I'm rushing for time. I have to get going now!"

Salvatore drove away quickly in a commercial vehicle.

After leaving the villa neighborhood, Salvatore spat some saliva out of the window. “Damn it, Drew Camden is such a fool. If I still have underlings now, why would I take action personally for the sake of earning % 800,000 from you?”

In fact, all of Salvatore’s shops had been seized, and he was already penniless.

However, Salvatore was bent on taking revenge after being humiliated in public and having his finger broken by Jordan.

“Book me a ticket to Thailand immediately!”

Salvatore was going to go look for Pablo!

...

Jordan returned to the office and held a meeting in the conference room that only the top management executives could attend.

The meeting was mainly meant for a discussion to decide if they should invest in the Camdens’ top-class private residence project or not.

The top management executives, including Victoria, basically agreed to invest 11 million dollars into the project.

Firstly, it was because it wasn’t a large sum of money for the company. Secondly, it was because it was a promising project with good prospects. They were confident that once the residences were built, it would definitely attract the top-tier families in Orlando and other cities.

Ace Corporation also planned to add a clause in the sales contract that stated that the condition to buy one of the residences was to go into business cooperation with Ace Corporation.

Ace Corporation owned many businesses, many of which did not have much competitive power. Hence, if they could get the help of those top-tier family businesses, it would definitely be a significant enhancement.

Hence, not only would the project benefit the Camdens, but it was also favorable for the interests of Ace Corporation.

Since Jordan was the one who proposed the project, there was no need for him to veto his own idea.

Jordan was seated in the president's seat in the conference room.

“Okay, since everyone agrees, let's officially start cooperating with Landmark Realty from now on. Victoria, tell the Camdens... Inform Landmark Realty to send someone over and give me a detailed explanation of this project. I'd like to check on them and see how prepared they are.”

“Yes, I'll inform them right now,” Victoria said.

After the meeting ended, Victoria immediately called Herman.

As of this moment, the Camdens were still in the villa discussing whether Mr. Camden Senior had forced Hailey to marry Jordan because of his excellent martial arts skills.

Herman was highly excited to pick up Victoria's phone call.

“Mom, Miss Clarke just called me to say that the president of Ace Corporation has agreed to invest 11 million dollars in our project! But

I have to meet him in person to discuss the project and demonstrate how well-prepared we are.”

Old Mrs. Camden was extremely excited too. “Great, cooperating with the Ace Corporation would be a huge leap forward for us and Landmark Realty!”

“Herman, you must perform well and leave a good impression on Mr. Steele so that we can continue cooperating with them in the future!”

Herman said, “Yes! I will definitely perform well in front of Mr. Steele!”

Elle whispered, “Dad, take a closer look at Mr. Steele. I heard that he is young and handsome, unlike most presidents of established companies.”

Seeing how gleeful Elle looked, Hailey knew that she must be harboring designs on him.

“Elle, no matter how handsome Mr. Steele is, he’s already attached. Have you forgotten that Miss Clarke and Mr. Steele are lovers?”

Elle rolled her eyes and said, “What does that have to do with you? They’re just lovers. They’re not married yet. Besides, I’m younger than Victoria Clarke, and I have a better figure too. Why can’t I snatch Mr. Steele from her?”

Drew chimed in to speak up for his sister. “Exactly, I support Elle too. Hailey, I heard that Victoria Clarke slapped you, so you should support Elle now that she wants to snatch her boyfriend!”

Even Old Mrs. Camden nodded in approval too. “Elle is right! Brilliant men are scarce in this world, and you must snatch what you

want. Elle, go with your father to meet Mr. Steele at Ace Corporation.”

“Ah! Really? Thank you, Grandma! You’re the best!”

Elle jumped up excitedly and pecked Old Mrs. Camden on her wrinkled face.

Benedict and his family seemed extremely disgruntled.

Hailey was clearly the one who proposed the top-class private residence idea. Yet, Herman was appointed as the person in charge.

Hailey said indignantly, “I want to go too.”

Sylvie hurriedly spoke up for her daughter. “Yeah, let Hailey go too. Putting aside her competency, Hailey is the most beautiful girl in this city! Besides, she’s now divorced, and she got slapped by that bitch Victoria Clarke. I support the idea of having Hailey snatch Mr. Steele away from Victoria Clarke!”

Elle scoffed and said scornfully, “Will you please look in the mirror? Why would Mr. Steele marry a divorced woman?”

Old Mrs. Camden also spoke up for Elle. “Elle is right. Hailey might be more beautiful, but I plan to help Elle get together with Mr. Steele. Hailey, you’d better make do with that Tyler Collins.”

When she was cheating on her husband, Hailey was proud to have found a man like Tyler who was compatible with her.

However, compared to Mr. Steele, Tyler seemed to be inferior.

Soon, Herman and his daughter, Elle, arrived at Ace Corporation together.

Due to the fact that Jordan was meeting other clients at the time, he told Ashley to arrange for them to wait in the meeting room and instructed her not to serve them any drinks.

The Camdens, especially Herman, were extremely mean and malicious to Jordan.

Since they had arrived on Jordan's territory, he definitely wouldn't serve them with good hospitality.

In the meeting room.

Elle was dressed in a skin-tight dress that accentuated her figure while making her look elegant, enchanting, and irresistible to men.

However, Elle seemed displeased with the dress as she asked, "Dad, why did you make me wear this dress? It might show off my curves, but it covers up the other parts of my body. Don't you know how great my figure is? Hmph."

Chapter 40: The Boss' s Wife?

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

"Hahaha."

Feeling heartened, Herman laughed out loud and looked at his brilliant daughter with a look of gratification.

"Elle, I raised how, how could I not know your strengths?"

Elle said, "Why didn't you let me wear... clothes that are more revealing?"



Herman shook his head and said, "My dear daughter, if you wear a revealing outfit on your first meeting, Mr. Steele will look down on you and think that you're a frivolous woman without self-respect."

"Your goal is to marry Mr. Steele, not become his lover or mistress. So, your fashion sense mustn't be tacky."

"We've just met Miss Clarke and her secretary, Ashley Rose. Do you remember how they dressed?"

Elle was a vain girl, so she obviously remembered what they wore.

Elle nodded and said, "They both wore the same kind of outfit, consisting of a white shirt paired with a black skirt, but that secretary's skirt was even shorter than Victoria Clarke's knee-length skirt."

Herman nodded and said, "The difference in the length of their skirts is what sets them apart. Victoria Clarke obviously has a better figure than Ashley Rose, but as the deputy president, she had to dress more presentably."

"The same goes for you. You have to make yourself look classy and elegant. Only then will Mr. Steele cherish you."

Thinking that Herman made a lot of sense, Elle said, "Thanks, Dad, I'll definitely snatch Mr. Steele back from Victoria Clarke!"

Herman nodded his head in gratification. Once his daughter could get married to the president of Ace Corporation, Old Mrs. Camden would value Herman, his wife, and his children more.

When the time comes, the Camdens' assets worth close to hundreds of millions of dollars and the position as the next helmsman of the company would undoubtedly belong to Herman!

Just like that, the two of them remained seated for more than ten minutes.

“Why aren't they serving us any coffee or tea? Is the hospitality of Ace Corporation so bad?”

Elle's mouth was getting a little dry from talking, and only then did she realize that the secretary didn't serve them any drinks.

Elle couldn't contain her anger any longer, and she opened the door to yell at Ashley, “Miss Rose, we'd like to have two cups of tea.”

“Alright, please wait a moment.”

Ashley agreed, but after more than ten minutes passed, she still hadn't served the tea yet.

“This is infuriating! That secretary was just patronizing me!” Elle exclaimed, stomping her feet furiously.

Not wanting Elle's mood to be affected, Herman comforted, “When you become the president's wife, just fire her. Simmer down, Mr. Steele may come in at any moment.”

“Oh.”

Elle immediately got back into her elegant sitting posture, smiling like a dignified lady.

Just like that, half an hour passed.

“Dad, I can’t keep up with this anymore. It’s too tiring to sit like a demure lady. This is exhausting. Why isn’t Mr. Steele here yet?”

Elle laid down on the sofa and put her legs up too.

Herman took a glance at Elle’s sloppy posture, which was unbearable to look at, and shook his head. “It seems Mr. Steele doesn’t value us. He even made us wait for an hour.”

At this moment, Jordan pushed the door and entered.

When Jordan saw Elle placing her feet on the couch despite wearing high heels, he couldn’t help but interject.

“Elle, I know you behave very casually at home, but why are you so casual when you’re outside too? Didn’t your father tell you that it’s vulgar to behave like this?”

After Elle heard the door getting slammed shut, she was so frightened that she hurriedly tucked her legs in and started sitting in a ladylike posture again.

After Jordan saw it, he added, “Well, it’s the first time in three years that I’ve ever seen you wearing a dress that covers so much of your body. I didn’t expect you to be able to look like a demure lady.”

Herman had undeniably picked out a suitable outfit for his daughter.

If Jordan did not know Elle before this, he would have definitely gotten a good impression of her during their first meeting. He would even want to get to know her better.

Hearing Jordan’s compliment, Elle said with a look of disgust, “Get lost, stop ogling at me. I didn’t wear this dress for you. I know you’re

harboring designs on me because you heard my father say today that Grandpa intended for you to marry me back then.”

“But, how can a country bumpkin like you be worthy of a shining star like me? You’re not even worthy of Hailey Camden, let alone me.”

Although Elle was very feminine, Jordan never had any designs on him in the past three years.

“Elle, you misunderstood. I just thought...”

Elle hurriedly snapped without giving him a chance to speak at all.

“You’re not allowed to even think about it!”

Jordan shook his head helplessly and sat down to look at Herman without bothering about her at all.

However, before he could speak, Herman said to Jordan, “Jordan, you’re just a bodyguard. What are you doing up here? Where is Mr. Steele?”

Previously, Jordan had already told them that he was the president of Ace Corporation, but they didn’t believe him, so he didn’t bother to repeat it.

Jordan said, “You are here to discuss the project regarding the top-class private residences, right? You may just speak to me.”

Herman said disdainfully, “Speak to you? What’s the point of that? You’re a lowly bodyguard and a loser who only knows to resort to violence. Do you know anything about the project? Do you even know anything about business?”

Jordan was enraged too. “That means you don’t want to discuss, huh? Alright, I’ll leave now.”

“Wait a minute.” Elle suddenly pulled Jordan to stop him, taking him by surprise immediately.

Elle smiled kindly and asked, “Jordan, don’t go, let me ask you something. You have been Victoria Clarke’s bodyguard for the past two days, so you should be familiar with the relationship between her and Mr. Steele, right?”

Jordan nodded and said, “I do understand some of it.”

Elle continued asking smilingly, “Well then, can you tell me how close Victoria Clarke and Mr. Steele are? Do they live together? Do they live in Mr. Steele or Victoria Clarke’s place?”

Jordan knew that Elle was a blabbermouth who would spread the word about everything.

Previously, when Victoria said that she and Jordan were lovers, it had already affected his reputation. Hence, he wanted to take this opportunity to let Elle spread the word and let more people know that he had nothing to do with Victoria.

Jordan said, “They’ve broken up.”

His answer didn’t embarrass Victoria. He didn’t deny that he and Victoria were lovers, but he also managed to restore the fact he was single.

After hearing his answer, Elle and Herman were so agitated that they were about to cry.

“Broke up? They broke up? Hahaha...” Elle laughed out loud.

Herman smacked his thighs in excitement and exclaimed, “Heaven is really helping us! Heaven is helping our family!”

Jordan asked in confusion, “Why are you two so happy about the fact that they’ve broken up?”

Elle smiled and got back into her dignified sitting posture, with one leg atop the other. She looked all lofty and noble.

“Jordan... I mean, Jordy.”

Jordan was dumbfounded. ‘Why did Elle give me a nickname? What is she getting up to?’

Elle said, “Jordy, on the account that you used to be my cousin-in-law, I’ll give you a chance to serve me, the future wife of your boss. Go bring me some tea!”

‘Wife of my boss?’

Chapter 41: The Conceited Elle Camden

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Wife of my boss?”

Those words baffled Jordan.

“Who’s the future wife of my boss?” Jordan asked.

Herman shook his head and said, “You’re so thick headed. You’re now an employee of Ace Corporation, aren’t you? That makes Mr. Steele your boss, and his future wife is your former cousin-in-law, who’s also my daughter, Elle!”

“My family and I intend to let Elle marry Mr. Steele so that we can have a marriage alliance with the Ace Corporation. If things work out

between them, you'll be somewhat associated with us again. Haha, you're really fated with the Camdens.”

Jordan looked at Elle in surprise and asked, “Elle, are you that confident that Mr. Steele will take a liking to you?”

It had only been a few days since Jordan had escaped from the clutches of the Camdens by divorcing Hailey, and now, Elle had set her sights on him!

“What have I done to deserve to be pestered endlessly by the Camdens?”

Elle humphed coldly and said, “There's no man in this world who won't be attracted to me! I've always been chaste and never had a boyfriend before. As long as I make the first move, Mr. Steele will definitely fall in love with me!”

“Also, I've always suspected that Mr. Steele is the person who sent us the 1 million dollar bracelet on the day of Grandma's birthday banquet! I plan to investigate and find out more about this. Maybe Mr. Steele has been a fan of mine for a long time!”

Jordan smiled as he didn't expect his former cousin-in-law to be so confident in herself.

Although, he reflected on it carefully and realized that it made sense for her to be that narcissistic. She had numerous fans on social media and received romantic messages from at least a thousand men every day. Any woman would be conceited if they were in her shoes.

Hearing that Elle had mentioned the matter of the birthday gift again, Jordan said, “You don't have to investigate anymore. That bracelet is indeed a gift from Mr. Steele.”

“Ah!”

Hearing Jordan’s words, Elle leaped up with excitement and grabbed Jordan’s clothing.

She asked excitedly, “Is that true? Is that true? Is it really a gift from Mr. Steele? I knew it. My intuition was right! Dad, did you hear that? Mr. Steele is really fond of me!”

Herman was too elated for words.

‘The president of Ace Corporation has given such a hefty gift to the Camdens. He obviously did it to impress Elle!’

Herman said joyfully, “I really didn’t expect that the president of Ace Corporation would be my future son-in-law! I must tell my mother about this when I get home. She’d definitely be over the moon!”

Jordan looked at Herman and humphed in disdain.

‘The president of Ace Corporation was married to a Camden for three years, but none of you have ever been good to him!’

‘You want me to marry a Camden again? You must be dreaming!’

Eager to meet Mr. Steele, Elle grabbed Jordan’s clothes tightly and asked, “Where is Mr. Steele now? I want to see him.”

Jordan answered, “He’s having a chat with some clients in the meeting room.”

Given how spacious the Ace Corporation was, it wasn’t strange for there to be more than one meeting room.

Hence, Elle didn’t dwell on it further and instead asked, “Why is he taking so long? Are the clients challenging to deal with?”



Jordan nodded and said, “Yes, the clients are a man and his daughter. The man is a snob while his daughter is a pretty girl dressed to the nines and is now seducing Mr. Steele. I doubt he’d be able to excuse himself soon.”

Elle was enraged after hearing his words. “What a cheap woman! How dare she be so shameless in the presence of Mr. Steele’s company!?! It’s no wonder Mr. Steele has been keeping us waiting for such a long time. Which room are they in? I’m going to go give that bitch a tight slap now!”

Herman hurriedly pulled Elle back to stop her. “Don’t be impulsive! You can’t leave a bad impression on Mr. Steele! We’d better stay here and wait a little longer.”

Jordan shot them a disdainful glance and left without saying anything.

After a while, Ashley walked over and said to them, “Mr. Camden, Miss Camden, something cropped up for Mr. Steele, and he has left the office. He would like for you to take your leave.”

“Huh?”

Both of them, who had been waiting for an entire hour, were a little disappointed.

“Did Mr. Steele say when he would be free? Will he come to the office again in the afternoon?” Herman asked.

Ashley shook her head and said, “I’m not sure either.”

“Alright then.”

Herman and Elle left feeling somewhat disappointed, but their trip to the Ace Corporation wasn't entirely fruitless.

At the very least, they found out that Mr. Steele was the one who had given Old Mrs. Camden that birthday gift that cost over a million dollars!

As soon as they left the office building, Herman made a call home and asked all the Camdens to gather at old Mrs. Camden's villa.

Benedict and Sylvie hadn't left yet, while Hailey had already left but was asked to return.

"What's the matter? I just left, and you asked me to go back again. Have they clinched the deal?"

Hailey rushed over, still holding her car key in her hand.

Elle glanced proudly at Hailey, who had arrived late, and only after seeing that everyone was present did she say, "It's not about the contract. I have a piece of good news to announce to all of you. The person who gave Grandma that 1.5-million-dollar bracelet is Mr. Steele, the president of Ace Corporation!"

"What? It's from Mr. Steele?" Benedict was in disbelief.

Hailey felt a little upset because ever since she learned that Jordan had stolen from the Camdens, she really thought that the bracelet was a gift from Jordan.

Sylvie gibed, "How is that considered good news? Mr. Steele and Miss Clarke are lovers, and Miss Clarke has always been close to our family. What's so strange about him sending us a gift too?"

Herman laughed and said, “Sylvie, Mr. Steele, and Miss Clarke broke up with each other a long time ago! If he sent that bracelet on Miss Clarke’s behalf, why did he send it as a separate gift? He could have placed his gift together with Miss Clarke’s.”

It was common for married couples and lovers to share a gift.

On that day, it seemed that Victoria didn’t know that Mr. Steele would be sending the Camdens a gift day either.

Sylvie muttered, “You mean...”

Elle said conceitedly, “Is there still a need to ask? Mr. Steele must have given Grandma a gift for my sake! At that time, Hailey was still married to Jordan!”

After hearing this, old Mrs. Camden said with a heartened smile, “That makes sense! I already knew that the person who sent the gift must be Elle’s suitor, but I didn’t expect him to be the president of the Ace Corporation! Lady Luck is smiling at us!”

Ella replied obediently, “Grandma, I will nurture my relationship with Mr. Steele well in order to help our family progress toward becoming a top-tier family in the city!”

Grinning widely from ear to ear, Old Mrs. Camden caressed Elle’s face adoringly. “Excellent, my granddaughter is so capable!”

Her words were like daggers to Hailey’s heart.

Her grandmother had never once ever praised her for the hard work she had done for the Camdens over the past few years.

Hailey questioned, “Who did you hear those words from? Is the information credible?”

Elle said, “Your ex-husband is the one who said it. Of course, it’s credible!”

“Grandma, Mr. Steele was too busy to meet us this morning. I’ll head to the Ace Corporation on my own this afternoon to look for him again. Don’t worry about the contract. I can handle it alone!”

Elle made a promise to the Camdens.

“Great!” Old Mrs. Camden praised merrily.

Feeling proud and smug, Elle said to Hailey conceitedly, “Hailey, if you have nothing this afternoon, be my chauffeur for the day and send me to Ace Corporation!”

Chapter 42: A Call From Hailey!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Prestigious families had always been strict about the principle of seniority-based hierarchy within the family.

Elle was Hailey’s younger cousin. Yet, she openly requested that Hailey ferry her around like a chauffeur, right in front of everyone!

Elle had already begun to think of herself as the future wife of the president of Ace Corporation, so she had already developed a sense of superiority over the rest of the Camdens.

She felt that Hailey would have to rely on her in the future.

However, Hailey had always been prideful and arrogant, so she obviously couldn’t tolerate such humiliation!

Hailey refuted furiously, “I’m swamped! I don’t have the time to send you there!”

After saying that, she turned around and left the villa. She then drove off in her car resentfully.

Being a poor driver, to begin with, she accidentally drove into a tree.

Fortunately, her car was not severely damaged since she was driving slowly, and she did not suffer any injuries.

“Ugh, this is so infuriating and annoying!”

Hailey slammed both her hands against the steering wheel repeatedly as tears flowed freely from her eyes non-stop.

In a fit of anger, she hurriedly whipped out her cell phone to give Jordan a call.

At this time, Jordan was still at the office, and it surprised him to see that it was a call from Hailey.

“Hello.”

Jordan waved his hand at Ashley, signaling for her to leave his office, after which he answered the call.

Hailey questioned emotionally, “Jordan, let me ask you something. Since you pretended to be the person who gave my grandmother that bracelet for her birthday, why didn’t you keep pretending?”

“Why did you tell Uncle Herman and Elle the truth!?! Do you know how badly embarrassed you caused me to be in front of my family?”

Jordan thought that Hailey had called to apologize to him, but he didn’t expect to be questioned about that matter.

In fact, Jordan had never changed his statement, and he had been telling the truth all this while.

The bracelet was a gift from Jordan Steele and also a gift from the president of Ace Corporation.

Well, it was because Jordan was the president of Ace Corporation.

Jordan had clearly told the Camdens about his real identity, but they had been looking down on Jordan and were too stuck-up to believe him.

Jordan said coldly, “I’m swamped. I don’t have the time, nor am I in the mood to care about whether you were embarrassed or not. If there’s nothing else, I’ll hang up now.”

Jordan had already divorced Hailey, so her affairs had absolutely nothing to do with him!

The only thing Jordan wanted to hear was an apology from Hailey and nothing else!

“Wait a minute!” Hailey hurriedly exclaimed. She continued in a mellower voice, “I called you because I need a favor from you.”

“I don’t want Elle’s relationship with your boss, Mr. Steele, to develop too well. Elle will be going to the office building of Ace Corporation this afternoon. She’s developed a penchant for black tea lately, so serve her a cup of black tea laced with laxatives so that she’ll get the runs.”

“Alternatively, pretend to accidentally rip her dress when she walks past you. You’re so strong, she won’t suspect you.”

Jordan humphed coldly. “Hailey Camden, you’re too greedy. You cheated on me while we were married, and not only have you not apologized, you’re now asking me for a favor.”

“If you need a favor, go look for your lover instead of bothering me!”

After saying that, Jordan hung up the phone.

Jordan decisively refused to help Hailey.

Even if he wanted to help her, he wouldn't lace Elle's drink with laxatives or anything like that because he didn't intend to see her at all.

...

At two o'clock in the afternoon, Elle arrived at the floor that the president's office was on in the Ace Corporation's building.

Due to the large size of Ace Corporation, the corporation assigned different employees to different floors. The floor that Jordan's office was on was considered the floor where all the core departments were.

They stationed the offices of all the senior executives of Ace Corporation and their respective assistants and secretaries on the same floor.

The other employees of the company had never met Jordan before.

Hence, Elle's efforts were futile when she asked several employees of Ace Corporation for a photo of the president of the company before her arrival.

“Miss Camden, you're here.”

Ashley was the first to greet Elle.

Elle shot Ashley a condescending glance, still mad at her for not serving her any tea during her visit in the morning.

Elle said, “Take me to the meeting room.”

However, Ashley refuted, “Miss Camden, I’m sorry, but you’d better take your leave.”

It stunned Elle for a moment, and she asked, “Why? Is Mr. Steele going to be away all afternoon?”

Ashley shook her head and explained, “That’s not the case. Mr. Steele said that you’re too gorgeous, and he might get distracted by your beauty and forget about work if he discusses the contract with you.”

“So, he’d like someone else from your family to meet him instead.”

“Someone else?”

Elle was a little dejected at first, but she was dumbstruck and pleased with his reason for refusal.

“Did Mr. Steele really... compliment my beauty? Does he... know what I look like?”

Elle blushed coyly.

Ashley nodded and said, “Yes, Mr. Steele follows your account on TikTok, and he watches your videos all the time.”

Elle was even more conceited after hearing that. “Mr. Steele is indeed one of my admirers!”

Elle said, “Well then, I think it’s not a good idea to talk to Mr. Steele about work on our first meeting either. I’ll have someone else from my family replace me then.”

“Um, Miss Rose, please tell Mr. Steele that he may ask me out for some coffee or to the movies whenever he’s available.”



Ashley answered, “I’ll definitely relay your message to him.”

Seeing that there was quite a massive change in Ashley’s attitude towards her, Elle said, “Walk me to the elevator.”

“Yes!”

Ashley did as she was told.

Seeing that there was no one else around, Elle whisked out a wad of cash from her Louis Vuitton embroidered purse and shoved it to Ashley.

“Send me a picture of Mr. Steele!”