

Read The Abandoned Husband Dominates Chapter 299 Online

Chapter 299: Jordan' s Exorbitant Gift!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

“Oh my God! What a beautiful pair of diamond earrings!”

Emily was dumbfounded. She was a flight attendant who often traveled around the world, so she had been to most luxury goods stores worldwide.

However, even a girl with broad horizons like her was stunned by the sight of those earrings.

She had never seen such breathtakingly beautiful diamond earrings in such a vibrant color.

One of the earrings was blue, and the other was pink.

Emily couldn't help but stretch out her slender hand and squeeze one of the earrings in it. She couldn't stop exclaiming in awe, “It's so beautiful...”

Seeing how obsessed Emily was, Jordan smiled, thinking to himself that this pair of earrings was definitely a gift that no woman could resist!

Jordan introduced, “These two diamond earrings are named Apollo and Artemis, after the God of Sun and the goddess of stars, respectively.”

“The Apollo Blue is 14.54 carats, Internally Flawless, while the Artemis Pink is 16.00 carats, VVS2 clarity.”

“These are the most expensive colored diamond earrings in the world.”

Emily asked curiously, “How much are these earrings worth?”

Jordan said, “The pink one is worth \$15.3 million while the blue one is worth \$42.1 million.”

“What!?! \$42.1 million!?”

Holding the diamond earring worth \$42.1 million, Emily’s hands began to tremble!

A small diamond earring actually costs more than a luxury house in Houston!

“You... I’m really envious of Sister.”

Emily was green with envy. Who wouldn’t want to have such a pair of diamond earrings?

Holding onto Jordan’s arm fawningly, Emily said, “Jordan, can you let me wear the pink diamond earring, which is the cheaper one of the two? Please.”

Emily kept shaking Jordan’s arm while begging him.

Emily had a superb figure, so she was a little awkward when holding onto Jordan’s arm because she would accidentally bump the wrong body parts against his.

Jordan said, “Uh, I have no issue with that as long as your sister is willing to lend it to you.”

“Thank you, Jordan. I knew it. You’re the best!” Emily praised gleefully.

‘Indeed, it’s good to be rich. Even though I’ve offended my girlfriend and her family for not spending time with her for a week, her sister will forgive me easily as long as I give her this exorbitant gift.’

“Okay, I’m going to bring your gift and the love letter to my sister, just wait for my good news!”

Emily carefully put the two exorbitantly priced diamond earrings back into the box. She got ready to leave with the box in hand.

Jordan nodded and asked, “By the way, where does Victoria live now? Is she living at your old house or a hotel?”

Since Victoria grew up in Houston, she should have a house here.

Even if she didn’t, Emily was still in Houston now, so Victoria might be living with her.

Emily said, “My sister is now living in Uncle Russell’s villa.”

“What? She’s living in Russell’s villa? Are they... cohabiting?”

Jordan’s face instantly turned pale, and he had been betrayed by Hailey countless times before, so he was very sensitive to such things!

Even when Hailey was living with Jordan, she could bring a man into their home.

The situation now was that Victoria was staying in Russell's home!

‘Could it be that Victoria had slept with Russell in a fit of anger?’

If that were the case, Jordan would be livid!

Victoria could blame Jordan for neglecting her and suddenly having two more children, which made things difficult for her.

However, she shouldn't sleep with her old flame without saying a word!

It was blatant revenge!

Emily hurriedly explained, “Oh, no, they're not cohabiting. Uncle Russell owns several properties in Houston, and Victoria is just living in one of them. Uncle Russell doesn't live with us.”

“You can trust me because I've been sleeping beside Vicky the past few days, and Uncle Russell has never stayed the night.”

Jordan was finally relieved after hearing Emily's words.

He also felt that it was impossible for Victoria to betray him, so he reckoned that she should be deliberately staying in Russell's home to spite him and make him feel a sense of crisis.

The more sensible a woman is, the more likely it would be for men to ignore her.

On the contrary, men tend to show more concern for women who like creating trouble.

At this moment, Emily pouted and said, “Don’t worry, Jordan, my sister must be spitting on you on purpose. Think about it, Uncle Russell is our elder and my father’s former best friend. How can the two of them possibly get married? It must be fake.”

Emily said smilingly, but Jordan began to get stern after hearing Victoria’s explanation.

Jordan agreed with the speculation that Victoria was just pretending to marry Russell.

However, the reason that Emily gave him wasn’t that convincing!

Reason being Russell had already preyed on Victoria a decade ago. Since then, he was no longer just Victoria’s elder.

The naive Emily still didn’t know that Victoria was once the mistress of “Uncle Russell”!

Since Victoria didn’t mention the matter, Jordan thought he shouldn’t tell Emily about it, so he remained silent.

“Be careful on the way. I’ll have someone send you back.”

“Okay, goodbye. Dress yourself up and wait for my good news!”

“OK!”

With Emily’s assurance, Jordan finally heaved a long sigh of relief.

He would just have to wait for Emily to arrange for the two of them to meet!

...

Soon, Salvatore personally drove and escorted Emily to the Aegean Sea Hills villa where Victoria was now staying.

The villa cluster was considered a top luxury residential area in Houston.

It was lauded as one of the top residential districts for the rich, with a large mountain behind it. It was just like a natural oxygen bar.

“Thank you, Salvatore. You can drop us off at the entrance. There are security guards here, and you won’t drive-in. I’ll get going now!”

Emily smiled and waved goodbye to Salvatore.

“Take care, Mr. Jordan! You may call me anytime if you need anything!” Salvatore said respectfully.

“Haha, okay.”

Emily smiled, finding Jordan’s underling to be rather interesting.

Although Russell and Jordan were wealthy, she felt that Jordan was more powerful.

Upon returning to the villa, Emily exclaimed, “Vicky, I’m back!”

However, although Victoria was clearly in the living room, she did not say yes.

She realized that Victoria had wireless headphones plugged into her ears when he got closer.

Emily took off Victoria's headphones, looked at Victoria's cell phone, and said, "Victoria, are you listening to podcasts about England again? Why do you like doing that lately?"

"Oh, I know. Are you planning to move to England with Jordan in the future, so you're trying to get to know more about it?"

Victoria blushed and chided with displeasure, "What nonsense are you spouting? I'm going to marry Russell soon, don't mention Jordan again."

Emily smiled, knowing that Victoria still cared about Jordan. She handed the box of diamond rings to Victoria and said, "There you go."

"What's that?" Victoria asked.

"Open it to take a look, and you'll know," Emily said mysteriously.

Victoria took it and opened it, only so astounded that she covered her mouth. "These are my favorite diamond earrings! Apollo and Artemis! Who gave you these?"

Emily said smilingly, "Make a guess."

"Russell?" Victoria asked.

“Favorite diamond earrings! Apollo and Artemis! Who is this from?”

Victoria’s expression suddenly changed, and she asked, “Jordan? Did you meet Jordan?”

Chapter 300: Victoria’s Heartlessness!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Emily burst into laughter and said, “Haha, and you still say you want to break up with Jordan. You mentioned Jordan as soon as I said that it’s the man you love the most. You clearly love Jordan and not Uncle Russell.”

Victoria looked extremely awkward and embarrassed. Compared to a month ago when she was in New York City, she now looked more gaunt and dull.

However, this did not affect her beauty because she wasn’t wearing any makeup. The elegance of her barefaced look made her look extraordinarily pitiful.

She no longer looked like the domineering CEO she used to be. Instead, she looked just like a pitiful and vulnerable woman now.

If Jordan saw her like this, he would not be able to resist hugging her and caring for her all night long.

Victoria was furious. “Didn’t I tell you that you’re not allowed to see Jordan or contact him again? Did my words fall on deaf ears again!?!?”

Emily took Victoria's hand and said coquettishly, "Ah, Victoria, simmer down. Jordan is here in Houston, and he couldn't find you previously. You didn't tell him about your breakup either, so I was afraid that he wouldn't be able to take it easy."

"When I met Jordan just now, he told me everything. He even said that you're upset because of his children."

"He assured me that you won't have to take care of his children or become their stepmother. The son he shares with his ex-wife will be taken away by his family while his three-year-old daughter's custody will be given to her mother."

"He also said that he wants to have two more children with you and that he will ensure that they will lead a carefree life for the rest of their lives."

"Victoria, Jordan seems quite sincere, so just forgive him. Don't be mad at him."

On the other hand, Victoria remained determined and said, "It's impossible between me and Jordan. It has nothing to do with his children."

Bewildered, Emily asked, "Nothing to do with the children? You didn't break up with him because you were afraid of being his children's stepmother?"

Emily was puzzled at this point.

In fact, with her understanding of her sister, she also felt that Victoria should be magnanimous enough to accept it. Besides,

Victoria had long known about the fact that Hailey was pregnant with Jordan's child.

One of Hailey's twins was fathered by Jordan.

If Victoria really minded it, she would have long broken up with Jordan, let alone agreeing to his proposal!

Emily was confused. "Since it's not because of the kids, why are you breaking up with him? Is it because he hasn't been spending time with you lately?"

"I'll have to say something about that. Jordan has been very vexed lately. His son isn't fathered by him, and he suddenly has a daughter now."

"Who would be in a good mood if they're in his place? Victoria, as Jordan's fiancée, you should be understanding towards him and stay by his side to comfort him."

Victoria sat on the sofa with her long and slender legs crossed. "That's not the reason either."

Emily sat beside her. Both their legs were as long as that of supermodels.

"What exactly is the reason then?" Emily probed.

Victoria didn't tell Emily the answer but instead said, "Stay out of my affairs with Jordan. In short, just remember that Jordan and I can never get together again in this lifetime."

"You don't plan to see him again?"

“Send someone to return the earrings and letter to him.”

Victoria didn't even read Jordan's apology letter to her, so she was clearly determined to break up with Jordan!

Emily said, “My dear sister, you want me to get someone to deliver this pair of diamond earrings back to him? Who am I supposed to send? The chauffeur or one of your female couriers at Perry Express?”

“Do you know how much these earrings are worth? % 57 million dollars! Aren't you afraid that someone will take them and run away?”

Victoria couldn't help but take another look at the pair of colored diamond earrings, which she knew was exorbitantly priced.

Victoria said, “Okay, deliver them to Jordan personally. Tell him to leave Houston and never come to see me again.”

“Also, I'm going to sell our villa in New York, and I've already packed my bags too. Tell him to make a trip back to New York City and take his things away from the villa.”

Emily was getting a little sympathetic towards Jordan, and she asked, “Vicky, are you really going to be so ruthless to him?”

Victoria said, “Go back quickly. This is the last time you're allowed to see Jordan!”

After saying that, Victoria headed upstairs.

“Ah.”

Emily sighed, put the diamond earrings away, and stowed them away in her purse before leaving the villa.

After coming out, Emily was afraid that someone would rob her along the way, so she called Salvatore, who had escorted her just now, and asked him to come to pick her up.

Soon, Salvatore drove back in a BMW Seven Series.

“Miss Clarke, why do you want to go back again so soon? Did you forget something?” Salvatore asked.

Resting her chin in her hand, Emily said, “I’m returning Jordan the gift that he has given to my sister. For some reason, she insists on breaking up with him.”

“By the way, Salvatore, tell me honestly, has Jordan slept with any women while he was out lately?”

While driving, Salvatore assured Emily, “Mr. Jordan has been very busy with work lately, and he doesn’t have the time to bother about these matters at all.”

“Besides, Mr. Jordan has never bothered to do such things. Otherwise, if he goes around hooking up with women, I won’t be able to stop him at all.”

Emily thought about it and felt that Jordan’s personality probably wasn’t that terrible.

“Since it isn’t because of Jordan’s personality, why is Victoria so insistent on breaking up with him?”

When they returned to Jordan's hotel room, Emily still couldn't understand that issue.

“Emily? Why did you come back so soon? Is it true that Victoria is here too?”

When he opened the door to Emily's room again and saw her, Jordan thought Emily had brought Victoria over too.

However, Emily said, “Don't over-think. I'm here alone.”

Emily even returned the earrings to Jordan and said, “Vicky doesn't want the presents, and she didn't read the letter either.”

“Also, she said she wanted to sell the villa that you share in New York City, so she wants you to pack up and take your things away.”

“What?”

Jordan was stunned after hearing her words.

‘Seems like she's really going to break up with me and never talk to me again forever!’

The villa where the two of them lived in New York City was paid in full by Victoria, so she naturally had the right to do so.

But, why?

Emily said, “I don't know why either. I told her the promises that you've made, but she still refuses to forgive you.”

“I think she’s mad at you, not because of the children or because you haven’t spent much time with her lately.”

“Did you do something else to piss her off?”

Jordan was puzzled. ‘Is there something else?’

‘I don’t remember doing anything to provoke Victoria.’

“Take your time to think about it on your own. Victoria won’t let me stay here with you for too long. I can’t visit you at will in the future anymore,” Emily said.

Emily was about to turn around and leave when Jordan grabbed Emily’s arm..

Chapter 301: Stopped At The Villa!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Jordan grabbed Emily’s arm and asked with a serious expression, “Emily, has your sister been unwell recently?”

Emily’s mouth widened in shock when she saw the sudden change in Jordan’s expression.

“Ah! Surely you’re not suspecting that my sister has been diagnosed with a terminal illness or something, do you? Don’t scare me!”

In TV dramas, loving couples would usually break up suddenly because one of them had been diagnosed with a terminal illness and didn’t want to be a burden to the other party.

They would ruthlessly break up with their lover and seem as heartless as they can be because they loved each other very much and didn't want them to be miserable.

Jordan was just making a casual guess. He comforted, "No, don't get too tensed up. I was just asking a simple question."

Emily said, "My sister is in the pink of health. She isn't feeling any discomfort. She hasn't had any injections, taken any drugs, or gotten a fever. She's just a little depressed."

"But she's really motivated when it comes to learning even though she's upset!"

"Learning? What is she learning?" Jordan asked curiously.

Emily answered, "French. She's also just started training in Taekwondo again."

"French and Taekwondo?"

Jordan really couldn't figure out how he could interpret the combination of these things, which didn't seem to be linked to each other at all.

Jordan looked at Emily and said, "Emily, I suspect that your sister must have broken up with me and suddenly decided to marry Russell because of some inexplicable secret that she's hiding from us."

"You must stand on my side. Don't think that Russell is a good man. He has always harbored designs on your sister. He doesn't only see her as a junior."

Emily thought about it.

Although she had always respected Russell as an elder, Russell's wife had just died not two years ago. Yet, he was marrying Victoria, his best friend's daughter, which was something that left Emily baffled.

Emily looked at Jordan and said, "Okay, I support you! Victoria won't let me contact you, and she has also blocked your number, but I have a private Instagram account. You can follow me there."

"Sure."

Jordan followed Emily's other Instagram account and then said, "Emily, take me to see your sister now."

Emily quickly refuted, "No, Victoria already wants me to cut off all contact with you. She'll beat me to death if I bring you to see her."

Not wanting to make things hard for Emily, Jordan said, "Alright, go back then. I'll think of a way to look for her myself."

Emily chuckled and said, "Are you going to act out a romantic scene tonight? I'll wait for you at home. I love watching such scenes the most."

Emily had a hunch that Jordan would climb over the window or something to see Victoria tonight.

Jordan stroked Emily's hair smilingly and asked Salvatore to send her home.

Afterward, Jordan changed into business attire and instructed Pablo to find a Bentley in Houston.

Jordan drove the Bentley to the Aegean Sea Hills villa.

However, when entering the gate, he encountered a bit of trouble.

Instead of letting Jordan pass, the gatekeeper of the villa asked, “May I ask if you are the owner of the Aegean Sea Hills villa?”

Pablo, who was in the driver’s seat, answered, “No, we’re here to look for someone.”

The gatekeeper declined, “I’m sorry, but this is an upscale residence, and for the safety of our residents, we can’t just let you in.”

It was common for the security officers of many upscale residential areas to prevent cars from entering.

Pablo said to Jordan, who was sitting in the back row, “Mr. Jordan, it just so happens that I know of a boss who lives in this villa. I’ll call and ask him to come to pick us up. Please wait a moment.”

Jordan nodded.

Soon, Pablo called a middle-aged man who had an enormous potbelly.

The man was from Houston, and he had once met Pablo in Houston. He even asked Pablo for help in getting rid of a rival.

When he saw Pablo, the man was elated, and he walked over politely. “Hey, Pablo, what brings you here?”

Pablo, too got out of the car and gave the man a handshake. “Mr. Jones, it’s been a while. You’re still as unfettered as ever.”

“You flatter me. Speaking of unfettered, who can compare to you?”

Pablo was relatively straightforward too. “Mr. Jones, I’m here this time to see a friend. Please tell the gatekeeper to let me drive my car in.”

Mr. Jones thought that it was something serious. When he heard that it was such a trivial matter, he agreed immediately, “No problem, leave it to me!”

After that, Mr. Jones went to the gatekeeper and said, “I’m a resident here. They’re my friends. Let them in quickly!”

The gatekeeper said, “Your friend has to produce his ID.”

Mr. Jones said furiously, “What ID!? I know who they are. With my assurance, what other documents do you need!?”

Mr. Jones knew that Pablo was a big shot, so it was rather embarrassing if he had to show his ID to a mere guard.

The gatekeeper insisted, “I’m sorry, but we have strict rules to follow. We can only let him pass if he shows us his ID.”

Mr. Jones said, “You...”

Pablo was rather sensitive about showing his ID, too, because he wasn't a decent person and even had a criminal record.

Pablo laughed and said, "If you need me to show my ID, I'll do it. I'm not a national fugitive anyway. Would I be afraid of showing you my ID?"

Pablo handed his ID to the guard and observed the guard's expression carefully as he spoke.

Once the guard showed a strange expression or any intention to call the police, he would knock him out immediately.

However, the guard from Houston clearly didn't know Pablo at all.

After seeing Pablo's document, he returned it to him.

"Can I leave now?" Pablo said to the guard.

However, the guard shook his head and said, "Your passenger has to show her ID too."

"Is there something wrong with you? Why do you need to see so many documents?" Pablo couldn't help but curse.

"Pablo!"

Jordan didn't want to be nosy, so he eagerly wanted to see Victoria and get a clear explanation from her.

Besides, Jordan didn't do anything wrong either.

Hence, he handed his ID over.

“Quick, take a look!” Pablo said in annoyance as he handed his ID to the guard.

To his surprise, the guard’s expression changed after seeing it. “I’m sorry, but you can’t enter.”

“What did you say? Why can’t we enter?” Pablo asked.

The guard said, “Currently, only residents are allowed to enter. Since you’re not a resident here, you can’t enter.”

Pablo was enraged. “What kind of rules are that? Can’t I go in to look for someone? The residence owner is already here to receive me, and you won’t let me in? Must I buy a villa here before I can go in?”

“You think I can’t afford a villa here? See what kind of car I’m driving!”

The guard smiled and looked at the license plate. “You guys aren’t from this city.. I bet you rented that Bentley, huh?”

Chapter 302: Blackmailing Jordan!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

At this moment, another guard at the door walked over and pointed at Pablo and Jordan’s Bentley. He said, “Yes, they rented this Bentley. I know the owner of this car, and it isn’t them!”

The gatekeeper mocked, “Ah, so it’s someone using a rented car to pretend to be a rich person to enter our villa. In that case, all the more, we can’t let you in.”

Pablo said furiously, “That’s bullshit!”

The Bentley indeed didn’t belong to Pablo and Jordan but one of Pablo’s friends in Houston.

Since Jordan and the others came by private plane and didn’t own any cars in Houston, Pablo must have asked his fellow gangsters to get some classy vehicles.

However, they didn’t expect the guards to have recognized it and even mocked them for pretending to be rich.

The gatekeeper mocked, “If you can’t afford a villa, get lost. Don’t block the entrance. Our resident will be coming over soon.”

Pablo was so furious that he returned to the car and said to Jordan, “Mr. Jordan, can I borrow your diamond earrings?”

Jordan nodded, and Pablo picked up the diamond earrings before walking towards the gatekeeper again. “Keep your eyes wide open and look at these. They’re diamond earrings worth 57 million dollars! This pair of earrings is enough to buy dozens of villas here!”

Mr. Jones’ eyes lit up when he saw that. “Oh my God, Pablo, are these earrings the legendary Apollo and Artemis? How did you get your hands on such an amazing item?”

“Pablo, you have to introduce me to the passenger in your car!”

Anyone with some knowledge would have knelt down on the spot when they saw the pair of earrings that were worth 57 million dollars.

However, the gatekeeper laughed and said, “You must be kidding. How can a lousy pair of earrings be worth 57 million dollars? Hahaha, do you think I haven’t been to school before?”

“That’s right, these earrings are clearly counterfeits. They probably cost five bucks at most,” said another gatekeeper.

Pablo was enraged. Showing such an impressive accessory to the gatekeepers was simply a waste of time!

Pablo put the earrings back and hollered at the guards, “Are you people going to let us pass or not? If not, I’m going to cripple you!”

“You’re going to beat us up, eh? Hurry up and call the police!”
The gatekeepers didn’t chicken out either.

At this moment, Jordan stepped out of the car.

Even at night, Jordan’s aura could highlight his extraordinariness!

“Pablo, there’s no need to argue with a bunch of guards.”

Jordan stopped Pablo’s movements.

Since talking to this bunch of nobodies was like talking to the wall, he thought that he might as well go directly to their superiors.

“Find out who owns the Aegean Sea Hills villas, and we’ll go straight to the boss,” Jordan instructed.

“Yes!”

Pablo immediately called a friend to ask about it.

After a few phone calls, Pablo reported to Jordan, “Mr. Steele, the Aegean Sea Hills villa owner, is named Clinton Whitley, a very famous local real estate magnate. I’ve just mentioned your name to him, and he is now rushing over.”

“Okay.”

Since Clinton knew of Jordan and the J Corporation, everything would be easier to handle.

Pablo pointed at the two guards and said, “When your boss comes later, I want you to kowtow to me and admit your mistakes in front of him!”

However, the guards were still not afraid. “These are rules set by the higher-ups. We didn’t do anything wrong. Why should we apologize to you?”

Seeing how confident the guards were and how they seemed to be unafraid of losing their jobs, Jordan vaguely felt something was wrong.

Moreover, if only the owner could enter, how did Emily get in just now?

Emily didn't own a residence there, and Russell was the only owner of a home there.

“Could it be that I'm deliberately being targeted?” Jordan thought about it.

Soon, another Bentley came to the Aegean Sea Hills villa entrance.

Next, a middle-aged man in his forties was about 1.6 to 1.7 meters until he walked over.

It was the boss here, the real estate magnate, Clinton.

When Clinton saw Jordan, he immediately smiled and went forward. “Hey, you must be Mr. Steele, owner of J Corporation, right? Nice to meet you!”

Seeing that Clinton had taken the initiative to greet Jordan politely, Pablo knew that this matter should be over.

Jordan was generally not willing to deal with these messy real estate agents.

However, now, Jordan was being friendly because he was nice.

Jordan smiled and said, “Mr. Whittlery, hello, nice to meet you.”

Clinton said, “Mr. Steele, you’re a big shot in the leader of the courier and takeaway services, and I’ve always wanted to join the industry too!”

Jordan laughed and said, “You’re being too polite, Mr. Whitley. If we have the opportunity, we can work together in the future.”

“Deal, but Mr. Steele, what brings you here? Are you planning to buy a villa here?”

Jordan actually just wanted to go in to see Victoria. He had never thought of buying a house here at all.

However, he did not expect the gatekeeper here to be so tricky as to get Clinton to come out.

Since the boss had come, Jordan felt shy about not buying it.

Moreover, Victoria chose to live here, so she must like the environment.

Since she liked it here, Jordan will buy her a villa to live in the villa Jordan purchased in the future, not Russell’s.

Jordan said, “That’s right, I’m going to buy one, but I’m in a hurry to see someone now. Let me in while I get someone else to pay up tomorrow.

As a famous billionaire CEO, he could still afford a villa.

In theory, Clinton had no reason not to trust Jordan,

However, Clinton smiled sinisterly and said, “Mr. Steele, you have to place an order before you can go in.”

Jordan and Pablo were stunned.

Pablo growled, “Clinton, what do you mean? Do you suspect that Mr. Steele can’t buy a villa here?”

“Pablo, don’t be so rude,” Jordan said.

In the car, Jordan was also disgusted with Clinton now.

Also being a rich and powerful person, Clinton could have taken the opportunity to get to know Jordan more. He could satisfy Jordan’s needs in other ways.

After all, one more friend in the business industry is one more way out.

Clinton smiled playfully and said, “Of course I trust you, but you can’t enter after just buying one villa.”

“What do you mean?” Jordan asked, looking displeased.

Clinton said, “I know that you’re wealthy, and Mr. Walton said that you’re the richest man in the country. Besides, I’ve always wanted to join the takeout and courier industry.”

“How about this? Buy the entire Aegean Sea Hills, but I won’t make you pay cash. I just want 30% of the shares of J Corporation.. How does that sound?”

Chapter 303: Want To Cut My Flesh?

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

30% of the J Corporation's shares!

Clinton was really demanding a lot!

The J Corporation had acquired several listed companies and was now the largest shareholder of Uber eats.

The market value of the company alone was 15 billion dollars!

30% of the shares of the J Corporation were at least a few billion dollars!

A villa at Aegean Sea Hills cost at most a few million dollars. The cost of building one was much lower.

How did he have the guts to ask for so much from Jordan?

Jordan looked at Clinton and said, "Mr. Whitley, this is blatant extortion. Do you know how much 30% of the shares of J Corporation is worth? How dare you exchange your lousy villa with me for my shares?"

Clinton laughed and said, "Yes, I know my villa is not worth 30% of shares in your company."

"But your approval is difficult to come by. Mr. Steele, you're so wealthy, shouldn't it be a piece of cake for you to create another J Corporation?"

Jordan was speechless. "I may be wealthy, but it doesn't mean I have to do such a kind deed, right?"

Clinton laughed and replied, “Isn’t that coincidental? You want to enter the villa and without my consent, you won’t be able to enter even if you’re rich.”

“Unbridled! Clinton Whitley, you’re clearly trying to blackmail Mr. Steele!” Pablo was enraged.

Although Clinton was smiling on the surface, there was hidden malice in his smile.

Clinton looked at the roguish Pablo and said, “Yes, I’m out to extort Mr. Steele!”

“What?”

Jordan and Pablo were both stunned. The short real estate developer in front of him was actually so blunt as to tell Jordan straight that he was extorting him!

With a murderous gaze in his eyes, Jordan said, “Mr. Whitley, do you know I can take your life countless times with those 30% of shares?”

Jordan was extremely straightforward. He wasn’t a fool either, so he’d rather use the money to hire a murderer instead of giving 30% of the J Corporation’s shares to Clinton.

However, Clinton was still fearless. “Mr. Steele, this is Houston and you’re new to this place, so don’t end up making a silly mistake.”

“You can’t beat a local even though you may be powerful elsewhere. Are you trying to scare me with that rented car of yours? Hah.”

“Besides, I have bodyguards to protect me, and if you dare to mess around and let your people break in here, I’ll call the police immediately.”

“I doubt you’d dare to go against the police!”

Clinton seemed to be certain that Jordan would definitely subdue and obediently give him 30% of his company’s shares to him for the sake of seeing Victoria.

Victoria was Jordan’s favorite woman, for whom he will lose everything, let alone 30% of the J Corporation’s shares!

However, Jordan was not a fool. He knew that Clinton obviously had a premeditated plan to blackmail him, so Jordan didn’t want to be a fool and give in to his tricks.

He wouldn’t give away 30% of the shares of his empire just for the sake of seeing Victoria.

Jordan looked at Clinton and said, “You should be Russell’s subordinate, right?”

Clinton and Pablo were both startled, as they didn’t expect Jordan to suddenly mention Russell.

In fact, when the guard at the door saw Jordan’s ID, Pablo felt that there was something strange about it.

‘Why did he barely react when he saw my ID but he reacted so intensely when he saw Jordan’s ID?’

There was only one possibility, and that was someone had previously already guessed that Jordan would be coming over, so he deliberately had the guards monitor every single person who entered. Once they found Jordan, they immediately started targeting him.

Clinton, a real estate magnate, had surprisingly rushed over late at night with just one phone call. It had probably been premeditated.

Clinton didn’t deny it and instead said, “I do know Russell. After all, we’re both businessmen in Houston and our businesses are rather developed. You’d definitely wouldn’t believe me if I said that I don’t know him. Haha.”

Jordan humphed coldly. He already understood what was going on.

Russell first took advantage of Jordan’s negligence towards Victoria to criticize Jordan before coaxing her into marrying him.

After that, he arranged for Victoria to stay at his friend Clinton’s villa in Aegean Sea Hills.

Russell knew Jordan would definitely come here to look for Victoria, so Russell and Clinton came forth to make things hard for Jordan in advance, demanding that he give Clinton 30% of the J Corporation’s shares in order to enter the villa!

“Very well, Russell Miller. How brazen of you to marry Victoria. It turns out that you’re just using Victoria as bait to blackmail me for money!”

Russell was a shrewd businessman, and Jordan felt he had reasons to do so.

Jordan would not fall for his trick, much less jump into Russell’s trap after realizing what it was.

Jordan warned Clinton, “Mr. Whitley, you can’t take my money that easily. I can tell you outright that I won’t give you a single penny today.”

“I’m asking you one last time to let me into your villa. If not, you might have to cry and beg me to get in!”

Hearing Jordan’s threat, Clinton laughed out loud and said, “Hahaha, Mr. Steele, you’re indeed very young. You actually said such childish words.”

“I know Mr. Steele is rich and I’m definitely poorer than you, but we’re a lawful society and this place is mine. No matter how rich you are, you can’t enter if I don’t want to let you.”

“If you don’t want to give up some money, you can forget about seeing your lover today!”

“You want me to pay up?”

“You’re not worthy of it, you’re a mere real estate magnate!”

“Good. Remember your words now. See you later!”

As Jordan spoke, he walked towards the car and instructed Pablo, “Go.”

“Mr. Jordan!”

Pablo left unwillingly, feeling way too embarrassed. He was the top gangster of Orlando, while Jordan was the president of the J Corporation.

In Houston, he couldn't even enter a mere residential estate.

However, Jordan left in a rather determined manner, so Pablo couldn't say anything either.

He pointed at Clinton viciously before reversing the car to leave.

“Take your time, Mr. Jordan. If you change your mind, feel free to call me. I want 30% of the J Corporation's shares, not any more or less. Hahaha.”

After the car left, Clinton yelled brazenly at Jordan, who was in the car.

Pablo stepped on the accelerator and said to Jordan, “Mr. Jordan Clinton is too shameless. He knows that you're rich, so he's out to extort money from you.”

“Although it doesn't matter what the price I have to pay for seeing Miss Clarke is, giving billions of dollars to such a person isn't worth it at all!”

Jordan said coldly, “I won't give those few billions of dollars worth of shares to him.”

It was no longer just a confrontation between Jordan and Clinton, but one between Jordan and Russell!

It was also their first exchange of blows!

If he couldn't even deal with Clinton, Jordan wouldn't be qualified to fight Russell, let alone snatch Victoria from Russell!

Jordan made a phone call to someone and said, "Send me the phone numbers of all the general managers, Perry Express, Ubereats, and all the companies under J Corporation in Houston!"

Chapter 304: Spending 15 Million Dollars To Buy Unsavory Information About Someone!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Jordan was no longer the "incompetent" live-in husband of Hailey. He was now the president of J Corporation, who had tens of thousands of subordinates.

Houston was a top-tier city, and he owned numerous businesses, so there were definitely large-scale branch offices here.

Jordan called the general managers of Houston one by one, and asked them to use their connections to call as many people as possible from the business circle of Houston, to go to the Intercontinental Hotel where he stayed at.

Jordan asked Pablo to call the hotel and rent the conference room of the hotel where he was going to hold a cocktail party.

At 9 pm, many people in the business circle of Houston still had meals and socializing while some had already gone home.

However, after receiving the news that J Corporation was going to hold a cocktail party and invite all the businessmen of Houston, they rushed to the Intercontinental Hotel, one after another.

They had heard of the reputation of J Corporation and the authorities of J Corporation had also said that Mr. Walton would be coming. Those businessmen were even more eager to come over.

Who wouldn't want to meet Mr. Walton and have a drink with him ?

Soon, the conference room of the hotel was filled with businessmen from the business circle of Houston.

They were all dressed decently. Most of the men were clad in suits and leather shoes, while the women were dressed in elegant dresses of varying lengths.

They were all holding glasses of wine, greeting each other, and exchanging numbers.

Jordan and Pablo were standing by the stage and staring at them.

Pablo was holding the guest list for the cocktail party.

He said to Jordan, "Mr. Jordan, none of these people are decent businessmen. They're either vice presidents or people who hold low positions in the company. Those big bosses who hold true power seem to be reluctant to do you the honor."

Jordan laughed and said, “If it only takes one phone call to get the big bosses to come over, they wouldn’t be called big bosses. I didn’t intend to call them over at first. These small fries are precisely the ones I wanted to invite.”

At this moment, the general manager of the Uber eats branch in Houston picked up the microphone and made a speech on stage.

“Everyone, welcome to Mr. Steele’s cocktail party. Let us now have the chairman of J Corporation, Mr. Steele, come on stage and say a few things to everyone!”

Everyone started applauding while Jordan made his way on stage to grab the microphone.

He rarely took part in such events, but today, he wasn’t bothered by Victoria’s sake.

Jordan said to the crowd, “Thank you all for taking the time out of your busy schedules to attend my cocktail party. I would like to express my gratitude.”

“It’s my first time here in Houston. This is a beautiful city, and I really want to meet some friends from Houston, so I’ve organized this cocktail party.”

“However, there is another purpose for this party apart from allowing me to make some friends.”

The hundreds of people on the stage quietly listened to Jordan’s speech.

Having been businessmen for years, they all understood that Jordan was just being polite by saying that he wanted to befriend them.

Why would the president of the J Corporation, who was worth billions of dollars, bother befriending nobodies like him?

The next thing Jordan was going to reveal was probably his true agenda for holding this cocktail party!

Jordan asked, “Do you all know a businessman in Houston, named Clinton Whitley?”

Someone below the stage answered.

“Yes, he’s a real estate magnate!”

“The Aegean Sea Hills villa belongs to him!”

Jordan nodded and continued, “I’m willing to fork out 15 million dollars to buy any controversial news you have about Clinton Whitley. As long as you give me sufficient evidence about Clinton Whitley, the 15 million dollars will be given to you!”

Hearing this, there was instantly an uproar in the venue of the cocktail party.

“15 million? Oh my, how did Clinton offend Mr. Steele?”

“15 million for just one piece of controversial news and evidence. Unfortunately, I haven’t contacted Clinton Whitley. No, I have to call and ask my friend if he knows.”

“I’ll call too! Mr. Steele is so rich, he promised 15 million dollars. I’m sure he won’t renege!”

Everyone started calling.

Jordan said, “Everyone, you can inform your friends about this too so that they can all stand a chance to win 15 million dollars.”

“If anyone has any information to reveal, please come to my room to see me. My room is the presidential suite on the top floor.”

After saying that, Jordan left the conference hall.

Pablo followed Jordan and pressed the elevator button for him in advance. After entering the elevator, he asked, “Mr. Steele, how are you so sure that there is evidence against Clinton Whitley? Did you know him?”

Jordan’s plan was already obvious.

Since Clinton wanted to blackmail Jordan for billions of dollars, Jordan spent 15 million dollars to get hold of evidence against him.

There might be some evidence of his crimes among them.

When the time comes, Jordan would have the evidence and there wouldn’t be a need for him to spend a few billions to get him to compromise.

Clinton had long begged him!

Of course, Pablo had already guessed what Jordan wanted to do, but he just couldn't understand why Jordan was so certain that there was evidence against Clinton.

‘Could it be that the two of them had known each other since a while ago?’

Jordan said, “Pablo, I heard from Frank that you like learning. I suggest you read some books about humanity.”

“If you can understand, you'd realize that Clinton's demand for me to give him a few billion dollars is enough to show how terrifyingly evil he is.”

“His guts and evilness definitely didn't develop overnight but over time.”

“Just like you gangsters. I'm sure none of you were born with the guts to kill someone immediately. You must have developed your bravery by minor scuffles since you were kids.”

Pablo nodded and said, “So, Mr. Steele, you're assuming that Clinton Whitley must have extorted lots of people before, which is why he dares to provoke you.”

Jordan said, “Like those who work in the entertainment industry, businessmen all have marred backgrounds. Even without analyzing these, the majority have evidence against them. Let's just wait quietly.”

...

At this moment, Clinton, who had just driven to the Aegean Sea Hills villa, had already driven in because he predicted Jordan would call him to beg him to let him enter soon.

Inside the luxurious villa, the 1.67-meter-tall Clinton was hugging a 1.75-meter-tall long-legged beauty who was in her early twenties. She obviously wasn't Clinton's wife.

“Clinton, what's making you so happy today?”

The long-legged beauty asked and picked up an apple, which she then fed to Clinton.

Clinton took a bite out of it and laughed. “Hehe, I'll soon be able to get 30% of the shares of J Corporation. Russell is quite a loyal friend. He didn't forget to count me in on such a good deal.”

“J Corporation? What kind of company is that? Is it very impressive?” the beautiful woman asked.

Clinton slapped the beauty's long legs and said, “It seems that you only grew in height but your brain didn't develop. How could you not know about the J Corporation? If I get 30% of the shares of the J Corporation, I will become a big shot in the local takeout and courier industry!”

“Huh? That sounds really impressive. Clinton, you can't dump me after you get your hands on the shares,” the beauty said coquettishly.

Clinton laughed sinisterly and said, “That will depend on your performance then. Hahaha.”

At this very moment, Clinton's cell phone suddenly rang.

“Hello.. What did you say? Jordan spent 15 million dollars to get evidence against me?!”

Chapter 305: Clinton Spends 80 Million Dollars!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Clinton immediately became nervous!

None of the real estate magnates had a clean background.

Clinton' had been doing rather well in recent years and hadn't gone overboard but in the early years of his career, he had resorted to all malicious means to get the land he wanted!

All of a sudden, Clinton received a call again from one of his former business partners.

“Hello.” Clinton immediately answered the call.

The person on the other end of the line said, “Clinton, why did you ignore me after you became rich? We can run a business together and earn some money.”

“I heard that someone offered 15 million dollars for evidence against you. I know exactly what you did when we were business partners.”

With a sullen expression on his face, Clinton barked, “You’re mad! Do you think you can get away with it if something happens to me?”

The person on the other end of the line said while laughing, “Calm down, Clinton, don’t get so worked up. I didn’t say I was going to expose you. If I wanted to expose you, would I call you? You’re my buddy. How can I possibly betray you?”

“However, Clinton, I’m rather cash-strapped lately. Lend me 8 million dollars.”

He asked for 8 million dollars!

Besides, he sounded like he didn’t have any intentions of returning the money!

If Jordan’s incident didn’t happen, he would have just ignored this man’s request for a loan.

However, in this situation, if he didn’t lend that man 8 million dollars, he might really expose Clinton for 15 million dollars if he were to be forced into a corner!

Clinton said, “Buddy, I’ll have someone transfer 8 million dollars into your account. We’re close business partners and I want to rope you in for my next project. Rest assured, I’ll count you in on any lucrative business opportunities that I come across in the future!”

Clinton had finally comforted his “buddy”.

He then transferred 8 million dollars to him.

However, just after the transfer, Clinton received another phone call from an unfamiliar number.

“Hello, who’s speaking?”

“I’m Wayne.”

An icy cold voice came out of the phone.

Wayne!

Clinton’s expression changed drastically after hearing those words!

Wayne was Clinton’s former chauffeur!

Besides, he wasn’t just his chauffeur. He had once taken the rap for Clinton when Clinton ran someone over and killed them while drink-driving.

Of course, Clinton used money and connections to settle it privately with the deceased’s family. Hence, Wayne didn’t have to go to jail.

However, since then, Wayne was forced to leave Houston.

“You... Why are you calling me?” Clinton asked cautiously.

Wayne was the only one who knew that Clinton had run someone over and killed them. He had already paid Wayne to seal his lips and make him leave Houston.

Wayne said, “Boss, the one who killed someone with your car that night was clearly you, but you made me take the rap. Now,

those people are still after me and I can't take it anymore. I want them to know the truth!"

"Wayne! Don't be impulsive! Let's talk things over slowly!" Clinton said agitatedly. He was really afraid that this matter would be exposed.

Wayne said over the phone, "I'm cash-strapped. I need 40 million dollars!"

When Clinton heard Wayne was asking for a large sum of money, Clinton immediately flew into a rage and cursed, "Wayne, you're out of your mind! I've already given you 8 million dollars as a hush fee! How dare you ask me for 40 million dollars!?!"

"How dare you blackmail me? Do you know I can easily make you disappear with just millions of dollars? Go take a look in the mirror. Do you think you're worth 40 million dollars?"

Wayne said furiously, "If you won't give me 40 million dollars, I'll go get 15 million dollars from Mr. Steele!"

"What? How do you know..."

Clinton froze, knowing that Wayne was overseas. However, he didn't expect that even Wayne, who wasn't in town, would know about Jordan's offer of 15 million dollars for the controversial news about Clinton!

It seemed that he knew about the matter of Jordan offering 15 million dollars for evidence against Clinton in the business circle of Houston.

As Clinton's former chauffeur, Wayne must have received a call from someone who asked him about Clinton.

Wayne continued, "I heard that Mr. Steele is spending a lot of money on this. If I tell him you're offering 40 million dollars, he might increase the price to 50 million dollars. Hehe."

Clinton panicked. In terms of money alone, Clinton could never defeat Jordan.

Clinton quickly gave in, "Wayne, you have been working with me for years and I treat you like my brother. I've indeed given you too little previously. Fine, I'll give you 40 million dollars!"

Clinton had no choice but to spend another 40 million dollars to seal Wayne's lips.

However, Clinton's phone soon rang again.

"Hello..." Clinton began to shiver after picking up.

The man on the other end of the line said, "Haha, Mr. Whitley, it's been a long time. Have you heard that someone is offering 15 million dollars to buy some evidence against you?"

"I've been working in your company for years. I know exactly how our company helps people make fake divorce certificates, create fake cash flow statements, conceal profits and make false tax returns."

"Don't worry, Mr. Whitley, I won't go to Jordan Steele, that man from another city. How about you give me 30 million dollars?"

In less than an hour, Clinton spent close to 100 million dollars as hush fees.

Clinton was not a multi-billionaire like Jordan. He had most had a few hundred millions, so 100 million dollars would put a great dent in his bank!

Ring-ring...

Clinton's phone was still ringing.

“Ah!”

Clinton picked up the phone and threw it to the side!

He didn't dare to answer the call again because whenever he did, he would have to pay millions or even dozens of millions! The price of answering the phone was too high!

Unable to tolerate it any longer, Clinton picked up his cell phone and called Russell.

“Hello.”

However, Russell sounded extremely calm.

Clinton said, “Russell, bad news. Jordan Steele is spending 15 million dollars to buy evidence against me!”

Russell said calmly, “Well, I heard about it. But you don't have to worry, the businessmen in Houston are very united and have always been very biased against outsiders.”

“Even if someone knows about your previous misdeeds, they won’t offend you and benefit outsiders. Just settle it with money.”

Clinton was on the verge of tears. He said, “I settled it with money. I have spent close to a hundred million in a short while!”

“I initially wanted to blackmail Jordan for a few hundred millions, but I ended up losing close to a hundred million instead! This is infuriating!”

Russell was surprised, too. “A hundred million? What have you done in the past years? Why did you have to spend so much money to keep their mouths shut?”

Clinton and Russell were only business partners and not biological brothers. How could he confess to Russell about the crimes he had committed?

If he told anyone about it, they’d have a handle on him.

Clinton stammered, “Anyway, I spent close to a hundred million today for nothing because of you. You know I’m cash-strapped now, you have to help me with the money.”

Russell was enraged too. “You still want me to pay for this 100 million? You were the ones who committed those crimes yourself. Why should I pay for you!?”

“I took the initiative to look for you regarding Jordan’s matter, but I was giving you a good opportunity and some help. If we split the shares between us, you’ll have enough to spend for the rest of your life!”

“You’re obviously the incompetent one who created so much trouble. Jordan got a hold on you and you’re blaming me for it?”

“Solve your own problems. If you don’t want to cooperate, get lost. There are lots of people who want to cooperate with me!”

After saying that, Russell hung up the phone..

Chapter 306: Getting Hold Of Evidence!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

“That bastard Russell!”

Clinton cursed loudly.

He and Russell’s friendship was merely built on interests, and they weren’t actually that close to each other.

“Fine, you won’t compensate me with a single penny, huh? Well, I never intended to give you any of the 30% of the J Corporation’s shares once I got my hands on it!”

Russell ignored Clinton, who never had the intention of keeping his promise to give him half of the 30% of the J Corporation’s shares, anyway.

He had planned to keep all 30% of the J Corporation’s shares without giving any to Russell in the first place.

Clearly, there was barely any trust and friendship between the two, so it was no wonder that Russell said such harsh words.

“Hmph, it’s just 80 million. Since I’ve already spent it, I’ll just forget it. Once I seal the lips of these people who have evidence against me, there will be nothing Jordan Steele can do.”

“When the time comes, he’ll still have to obediently bring dozens of billions of dollars to me.”

Thinking of this, Clinton picked up the calls again, one by one...

At the same time, in the presidential suite of the Intercontinental Hotel in Houston.

Jordan was also receiving the people who were submitting all the evidence against Clinton, one after another.

Those people were dressed in clothes that covered themselves well because they didn’t want to be recognized by others. Some had even hired people to submit the evidence on their behalf, for fear that Clinton would take revenge on them once he found out.

However, the evidence that these people had against him was groundless or unprovable. There were also some that weren’t condemning enough to force Clinton into conceding.

Suddenly, Tim reported at the door, “Mr. Jordan, there’s a long-legged woman who’s coming over!”

Jordan glanced at the door and saw a woman, who was at least 1.72 meters tall, strutting in stilettos that made her look even taller.

Pablo asked, “You’re also here to submit evidence against Clinton Whitley? How are you related to him?”

The tall woman said, “I’m his former mistress. Clinton Whitley isn’t a man of his word at all. He promised he would give me a villa in Aegean Sea Hills even if we broke up.”

“But now, he dumped me because he found another woman and all he gave me was a bag instead of a villa!”

Jordan and the rest laughed. They absolutely despised such young and pretty women who would become the mistress of older men for the sake of money.

‘She wants a multi-million-dollar villa for the two years that she has slept with him?’

‘If there’s such an easy thing in this world, all women don’t have to work hard anymore. They can just sleep with wealthy men!’

Jordan asked, “What evidence against him do you offer?”

The tall woman answered, “He has a mistress whom he hides from his wife. Isn’t that considered condemning evidence against him?”

It was indeed some controversial news about Clinton, but it wasn’t very useful.

If Clinton was now a very famous owner of a listed company or a popular celebrity, distasteful news about his private life and family would indeed affect his career.

However, Clinton wasn’t that famous. He was just a nameless property developer and real estate magnate.

Even if his extramarital affair and mistress were exposed, it would barely do any harm to him.

Pablo said, “We want evidence against Clinton Whitley’s crimes, which will deter him. What you have against him is probably not going to work. Take her away.”

Hearing Pablo’s command, Tim raised his hand and tried to pull the tall woman away.

Feeling indignant, the tall and beautiful woman said while being dragged, “Isn’t an extramarital sexual affair considered evidence against him?”

Jordan, Pablo and the others all laughed out loud because the evidence she was exposing would at most make Clinton a laughingstock.

“Give her % 2000 as a reward for amusing us.”

Jordan instructed Tim.

Although she didn’t provide any material that would be lethal to Clinton, the amusing evidence that she had was still worth a little money.

However, after a few minutes, Jordan kept looking at the time to see that it was already close to 11 pm.

If he still didn’t have any damning evidence, Jordan probably wouldn’t be able to see Victoria tonight.

While Jordan was getting anxious, Tim walked in again and said, “Mr. Steele, there’s a middle-aged woman at the door.”

“Oh.”

Jordan was slightly surprised to see that there was really a woman in her forties standing at the door, dressed in ordinary clothes. She looked... rather plain.

Jordan could tell that she came from a mediocre background.

“Please come in,” Tim said to the middle-aged woman.

“Okay.” The woman nodded and walked in somewhat uncomfortably with her head hung low, feeling rather nervous.

“Could it be because she had never seen such a luxurious presidential suite?”

Jordan was puzzled. “Clinton is considered a wealthy man in this city. How did he get involved with an ordinary woman?”

Pablo stepped forward and asked, “Do you have any evidence against Clinton?”

The middle-aged woman shook her head.

Pablo said impatiently, “Surely you didn’t come to the wrong place, did you? Tim, bring her away. Why did you bring her here without even getting a clear idea of the situation?”

To his surprise, the woman said anxiously, “I don’t have any evidence against Clinton Whitley, but I have evidence against his son!”

“Oh.”

Now Jordan and Pablo and the others were interested.

Sometimes, to destroy a person, you don’t necessarily have to deal with him personally. Dealing with their closest relatives would work too.

The middle-aged woman took out her phone and handed it to Pablo before saying, “Here’s a video of his son bullying his classmates in school.”

Pablo took the phone and handed it to Jordan, who then kicked the play button.

Jordan rested his chin on his hand and began pondering. Violence in school was a serious crime that would warrant a jail term of over six years.

However, sometimes, it’s possible to bribe the victim’s parents to get away with it. Besides, many parents feel kids should be given a lighter sentence and a second chance.

“Which one is Clinton Whitley’s son?” Pablo asked.

“The stumpy one,” the middle-aged woman answered.

Pablo frowned and said, “Mr. Jordan, even if this video gets out, I’m afraid Clinton won’t be afraid, will he?”

Jordan nodded.

Pablo looked at the middle-aged woman and said, “Your evidence isn’t worth 15 million dollars, but I’ll have someone transfer % 15,000 to you.”

However, the middle-aged woman got anxious and said, “It definitely is worth millions! Try to blackmail Clinton Whitley with this and he’d definitely give you over 15 million dollars!”

Jordan suddenly felt that something was amiss. “Since this video is worth so much money, why don’t you ask him for money instead?”

The middle-aged woman lowered her head and said, “I don’t dare to... I’m his domestic helper and if he finds out, my family would be dead.”

“So she’s his domestic helper. No wonder she looks like one.”

However, Pablo was still puzzled. “Isn’t it just a video of his son beating someone up? How can it be worth that much money? Why would Clinton stop this video from getting out regardless of the cost?”

At this moment, a smile appeared on Jordan’s face because he already knew the answer.

The game between Jordan and Clinton was now drawing to a close.

The victor is Jordan!

Chapter 307: Begging To Enter The Villa On His Knees!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Jordan smiled and instructed Pablo, “Give this lady the reward of 15 million dollars and then send this video to Clinton Whitley. The game is over.”

Pablo still did not understand what was going on. “What’s happening? Why is this video worth so much money?”

Jordan looked at the middle-aged woman and said, “The point is not Clinton Whitley’s son but the tall kid next to him, right?”

The middle-aged woman gave Jordan a thumbs-up and said, “Yes, yes, that kid is the son of a government official whom Clinton Whitley is very close to. That official is the one who helped Clinton Whitley clinch lots of his development projects. If something happens to him, Clinton won’t be able to bear the consequences.”

Pablo smiled as he finally understood what was going on. He quickly sent the video to Clinton.

After Clinton saw the content of the video, he was so scared on the spot that he returned the call immediately.

“Hello.”

“Hello, is this Mr. Steele?”

“What are you looking for Mr. Steele?”

“Buddy, please hand the phone to Mr. Steele. I have something urgent to say to him, please!”

Clinton lowered himself and even seemed extremely nervous.

Pablo handed the phone to Jordan, who grabbed it and then said blatantly, “What do you think will happen once I publicize that video I just sent you?”

Clinton said, “Please don’t do that. You mustn’t publicize the video. Once the video gets out, my son won’t be able to stay in that school anymore and he’ll probably be sent to jail.”

“On the account that my son is still young and insensible, will you please give him a chance? I’ll give you a million dollars, okay?”

Jordan cursed on the spot. “I bought the video for 15 million dollars and you’re going to give me a million?”

“Tell me who sold the video to you and I’ll give you 15 million dollars!” Clinton said with a murderous aura.

Jordan humphed coldly and said, “Do you think I will tell you? Also, you don’t really think I don’t know what the value of this video is, do you? Do you need me to tell you the name of the kid who beat up another classmate together with your son, and who his parents are!?!?”

“Mr. Steele! Mr. Steele!” Clinton immediately sounded like he was sobbing. “Mr. Steele, I was wrong. You must not publicize the video or it’ll be over for me!”

‘The helper was right. The father of the other kid in the video should be Clinton’s backer.’

If his backer’s son were to have such behavior, it would be detrimental to his career and image.

Knowing that Jordan wanted to go inside his villa to look for someone, Clinton immediately said, “Mr. Steele, it was all just a misunderstanding just now. You want to enter the Aegean Sea Hills, right? Come on, I’ll receive you at the door and bring you in!”

“Hmph!”

Clinton’s face repulsed Jordan.

Jordan said, “I had to stay outside just because you didn’t want to let me in and now that you say I can go in, must I do so obediently, too? Who do you think you are? How dare you order me like that!?!”

Jordan hung up right away.

“Mr. Steele! Mr. Steele!”

Inside the villa, Clinton kept calling Jordan, only to realize that he had already hung up. Feeling incredibly anxious, he tried to call again, but Jordan refused to even answer!

“No, I have to find him and make sure he doesn’t spread the video.”

Clinton remembered that a few hours ago, Jordan said that he would make him get on his knees to beg him to let him in while crying.

He initially thought that Jordan was just making a childish remark, but now, it seems to come true!

Jordan was clearly intending for Clinton to beg him!

“Clinton, where are you going? Has that man agreed to give you 30% of the shares of the J Corporation? When you become the president of the J Corporation, let me be the deputy president.”

The long-legged beauty came over and hugged Clinton.

In a moment of anger, Clinton slapped the woman on the face and hollered, “Get lost! Deputy president my foot!”

Clinton sped all the way to the Intercontinental Hotel in his car and arrived in the presidential suite where Jordan was.

“Mr. Steele...”

Clinton swallowed his pride and looked at Jordan smilingly in a wretched manner.

“What are you doing here?” Jordan asked, despite already knowing the answer.

Clinton said, “Mr. Steele, I’ve come to pick you up to go to the Aegean Sea Hills villa! I know your woman, Victoria Clarke, is in there!”

Smack!

Before Jordan even did anything, Pablo slapped Clinton and barked, “Bastard. You knew that Mr. Steele’s girl was in there and you refused to let him in just now? You even tried to blackmail him!”

Clinton covered his face and tried his best to bear with the pain. “Mr. Steele, I didn’t have a choice. It was that scoundrel Russell who insisted that Miss Clarke stay in my villa. He even told me he wanted to ask you for 30% of the shares of J Corporation and once I do, he’d take 20% and give me 10%.”

“I admire Mr. Steele and Miss Clarke so much. You two are the power couple of the business world, so I turned him down immediately!”

“But Russell Miller forced me to cooperate, and I had no choice but to give in because he has a hold on me!”

Jordan smiled, not knowing whether he was telling the truth. “You do have a lot of evidence against you. We’ve now collected dozens of pieces of evidence against you.”

Clinton was helpless. “Is there so much?”

Clinton was now transparent to Jordan, who was well aware of what his trump cards were.

Clinton swallowed his pride and fell to the ground with a loud thud. “Mr. Steele, please make a trip to Aegean Sea Hills, I’m begging you!”

Jordan had said before that if Clinton didn’t let him in at that moment, he would soon beg him to go in.

At this moment, it really came true.

Jordan didn't want to waste his time with a piece of garbage like Clinton, either. He had long wanted to see Victoria.

Jordan got up and once again rode in Pablo's car to Aegean Sea Hills villa.

This time, the two guards at the door were saluting to him.

“Dogs, if you dare to stop us again in the future, I'll break your legs!”

Pablo cursed at the guards. If Jordan wasn't in a hurry to see Victoria and thus didn't have the time to waste on them, Pablo would have long thrown them into the sea.

Soon, under Clinton's lead, the few of them stopped at a villa.

Clinton walked over and opened the car door for Jordan. Pointing to the villa in front of him, he said, “Mr. Steele, this is the villa where Miss Victoria Clarke lives. The lights are still on, so she hasn't slept yet. Please go inside.”

“Also, before you enter, can you please destroy the video...”

Jordan remembered Clinton had just tried to blackmail him for tens of billions of dollars, which still irked him.

He would be letting Clinton off too easily by releasing him now.

Jordan looked around the villa area, only to discover that the environment and decor were rather good. It could be considered a first-class residential area in Houston.

Jordan said, “The villas here are built rather well and I really like it. I want to buy a set for our men. One for Victoria and me, one for my sister-in-law, Emily, one for Pablo, one for Salvatore. In total...”

Hearing Jordan saying that he wanted to buy some villas, Tim immediately ran up from behind and said, “Mr. Steele, don’t forget me!”

Jordan glanced at Tim and said, “One for Tim. I need five, Mr. Whitley, sell five villas to me.”

Clinton smiled and said, “Yes, yes, our average price here is...”

Jordan said, “Give him a hundred grand. Each villa costs % 20,000. Accept it, I can’t take them for free.”

Clinton’s face turned pale..

Chapter 308: Barging Into Victoria’s Room!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

‘Seriously, buddy, cut it out. Each villa here costs at least a few million dollars. Yet, you’re only going to pay me % 20,000!’

‘This is daylight robbery!’

Upon hearing that they could own a villa for % 20,000, Pablo and Salvatore were overjoyed.

They chorused in unison, “Thank you, Mr. Steele!”

Pablo and his gang had traveled from Orlando to Texas, then to DC, and now to Houston.

It can be said that they were given plenty of dangerous tasks, but they never once complained.

Besides, they weren't like Jordan's employees, so he couldn't give them a salary. Even if he were to give them money, they might not want it.

Hence, Jordan also wanted to give Pablo some benefits.

Giving each of them a multi-million-dollar villa would be considered a reward for their hard work and to make them devote themselves to working hard for him in the future.

Clinton was on the verge of tears. With a miserable look on his face, he said to Jordan, “Mr. Steele, don't joke with me. I can't sell you five villas for a hundred grand.”

“To be honest with you, I've spent tens of millions in one night to bribe others from giving you the evidence against me. I've spent all my liquid funds.”

“I'm now a penniless man now. If you want me to give you five villas, I'll probably become a beggar tomorrow!”

Clinton pretended to be pitiful, trying to gain Jordan's sympathy.

However, after Jordan found out that there was so much condemning evidence against Clinton and learned that he was a sly, cunning, vicious and heartless scoundrel, he was eager to see Clinton becoming a beggar.

Pablo put his arm around Clinton's shoulder and said, "Mr. Whitely stop lying. You've offended Mr. Steele. Do you think it's possible for Mr. Steele to forgive you without taking some villas from you?"

"Besides, it's not like we're not going to pay for it. We're going to give you a hundred grand for them."

'A hundred grand?'

'You're making it sound like it's a huge sum!'

'These five villas are worth millions of dollars in total!'

Clinton really wanted to cry, and he hated himself for being so greedy for money, only to end up provoking such a formidable person like Jordan!

Jordan was no longer in the mood to talk to Clinton about these. Victoria was very close by and he couldn't wait to see her.

"It feels as if it has been a century since I saw Victoria..."

Jordan sighed with emotion. He had been really busy with Hailey, Brad, and Chloe lately and thus neglected Victoria.

Jordan quickly walked towards the gate of the villa.

However, just as he walked in, two figures suddenly leaped out of the courtyard.

“What are you trying to do?”

The two of them stopped Jordan from going further.

Jordan frowned and turned around to glance at Clinton.

Clinton hurriedly explained innocently, “This has nothing to do with me. They’re Russell’s underlings, not mine.”

It seemed that Russell was long aware that Jordan would come to look for Victoria, so he specially sent people to obstruct him.

The man yelled overbearingly, “This is the private residence of Mr. Miller, the wealthiest man in Houston! Irrelevant nobodies, stay as far away as possible!”

The richest man in Houston. What a formidable-sounding title!

Seeing that Jordan had been rebuffed again, Clinton hurriedly said, “Mr. Steele, it’s not that I don’t want to help you, but Russell paid for this place, so he has the right to stop others from entering. There’s nothing I can do about it either.”

Jordan said coldly, “I don’t need you.”

He then said to Pablo and Salvatore, “Get rid of these two people immediately!”

Jordan had arrived at the entrance, where he was extremely close to Victoria. He couldn’t care less about whose home it was.

Anyone who stops him from seeing the person he loved would have to die!

“Yes!”

Pablo and Salvatore had just received villas that were worth millions each. Hence, they quickly dragged those two people away.

“Hey, what are you doing? I’m recording a video!”

The man in the courtyard threatened.

However, Pablo snatched his cell phone away and ruthlessly smashed it on the ground before stomping hard on it.

The other man, on the other hand, hurriedly picked up the phone to make a call, and when Salvatore saw it, he quickly chased after him. “Scoundrel, how dare you call your boss? I’m going to kill you!”

However, Jordan said to Salvatore, “Let him call all he wants! I must enter Russell Miller’s house today and ask him just who gave him the guts to snatch my wife!”

After saying that, Jordan walked straight to the door of the room in the villa.

Knock-knock.

Jordan knocked on the door and called out, “Victoria.”

“Victoria, it’s me, Jordan.”

Jordan called twice in a row, but there was no response in the villa and no one came to open the door for Jordan either.

All of a sudden, the lights in the villa, which were originally on, went out.

“Why did they turn off the lights as soon as Mr. Jordan knocked on the door?”

Salvatore and the others were bewildered.

They obviously didn't want to see Jordan!

Jordan was incredibly lost. He had flown all the way to Houston to see her, and yet she refused to let him in or even see him.

However, Victoria had just broken up with him for no reason, so there was no way Jordan would be able to accept it without meeting her!

Next to him, Clinton said, “Mr. Steele, Miss Clarke, is probably tired. Why don't you come back tomorrow? I promise you'll be able to enter as and when you please.”

How could Jordan wait until tomorrow!?

He couldn't even wait a minute longer!

Jordan walked towards Clinton and asked, “Do you know which room Victoria lives in and on which floor?”

Clinton took Jordan a few steps to the left, pointed to the room on the third floor, and said, “She stays in the room on the third floor, which has a wind chime on its window.”

“When Miss Victoria moved in, I was the one who accompanied her and Russell, so I know very well which one it is.”

Jordan nodded.

Clinton asked, “You’re not going to climb the window, are you? It won’t be easy to climb so high and the average person can’t handle it. It’s dark at night, don’t fall. You really don’t have to do this.”

Clinton only knew that Jordan was the wealthy president of an established company, but he didn’t know that Jordan’s greatest advantage wasn’t his riches.

At this moment, Pablo had already found two handrails from the trunk of the car that could be latched onto the wall easily. With their help, he leaped up and quickly got to the third floor.

The window on the third floor was open, so Jordan didn’t have to exert much strength at all. He simply pushed it open and jumped right into it.

“Hey, Mr. Steele, you’re quite skilled! Not bad! Not bad!”

Clinton was surprised.

Pablo and others looked like they had already gotten used to seeing this. ‘This is a usual practice for Mr. Steele.’

After Jordan jumped into the bedroom on the third floor, he could smell a fresh scent in the room.

“What a familiar scent... this is Victoria’s room indeed!”

Previously, Jordan had spent plenty of time living with Victoria, so he couldn’t be mistaken about her scent.

There was no one on the bed in the bedroom, but there was a svelte figure standing by the door.

Because of the lack of light, the hose was rather dim and the person couldn’t be seen if the windows were closed.

‘This tall woman has a voluptuous figure. Hah, she must be Victoria!’

If Jordan couldn’t even recognize her, he didn’t deserve to be her boyfriend!

“Victoria!”

Jordan scurried over and hugged her slender waist tightly from behind. He was just about to kiss her.

Who knew...

“Jordan, what are you doing!?”

Chapter 309: Victoria: It’s Over Between Us!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

A familiar woman's voice sounded.

However, that voice came not from Victoria, but her sister Emily!

Jordan was enjoying the feeling of reuniting with his loved one after a long time.

However, after hearing Emily's voice, he quickly retracted his hands and took a step back, like he had been electrocuted.

Fortunately, the lights in the house were not on at this moment, so no one saw how awkward Jordan was.

“Em... Emily?”

Jordan stammered. ‘What a close shave. If Emily had called out a second later, I would have kissed her.’

If Victoria were to see that scene, he wouldn't be able to explain himself at all.

Jordan frantically switched on the lights in the room and when he saw it was indeed Emily, he said, “Emily, what are you doing here? Isn't this Victoria's room?”

Jordan suspected Clinton was lying to him.

Emily was also blushing, and a little too scared to look at Jordan.

She said awkwardly, “This is Victoria's room. I came upstairs to get something but as soon as I entered, Victoria suddenly asked me to switch off the lights.”

“It’s dark in here and I have night blindness. I don’t dare to wander about too. I’ll just stand here.”

Jordan said, “Oh, I see.”

After Emily saw Jordan, she suddenly giggled playfully and teased, “Jordan, you’re really something. You actually really climbed in through the window to see my sister. I really like this plot!”

Jordan shook his head and asked, “Where is your sister?”

Emily pointed outside and said, “She’s in the living room on the first floor. Quickly, go beg for her forgiveness. I’ll wait for your good news.”

“Hey, do you need me to bring you another pillow? If Victoria forgives you later, she’ll definitely come upstairs to sleep. Well, you guys haven’t met each other for such a long time. Haha.”

Emily secretly giggled, thinking to herself that Victoria was very fond of joking with Jordan.

Jordan looked at Victoria’s bed and said, “It’s okay, Victoria and I will move out once we make up.”

“This is Russell’s home. I don’t want you guys to live here.”

“By the way, Emily, I also bought a few villas here. One for Victoria and one for you.”

Hearing this, Emily froze on the spot. “What did you say? You want to buy me one villa here?”

Jordan nodded with a smile.

“Ah!”

Emily got excited and hugged Jordan on the spot. She even kissed Jordan on the cheek and exclaimed, “Thank you, Jordan! You’re the best!”

Feeling extremely awkward, Jordan frantically wiped the spot on his cheek that Emily had just kissed. “If your sister saw that, she’ll ignore me even if I spend the entire night trying to convince her.”

However, Emily was very bold and liberal. She said, “Haha, it’s alright, I’ve already removed my makeup and I’m not wearing any lipstick. Just go, press on!”

Jordan checked the mirror carefully and walked out, only after confirming that there was no way Victoria could tell anything.

It was still dark outside the room. Jordan turned on the flashlight of his cell phone and slowly came down the stairs. He then whispered in the empty villa, “Victoria, I’m here.”

When Jordan came to the living room on the first floor, Victoria, who was sitting on the sofa, also finally took out the remote control and turned on the lights in the living room.

The lights turned on and Jordan saw Victoria again. She seemed to be much skinnier this time compared to when they met, but she was still as elegant as ever.

Victoria raised her head to look at Jordan, but after taking a look, she looked away with a shifty gaze before saying, “This is Russell’s house. It’s illegal for you to barge in like this.”

Jordan didn’t expect Victoria to chide him for his behavior as soon as they met.

Jordan knew Victoria must be upset with him, so he quickly scurried over to hold her hands.

He said, “Victoria, I’m sorry for not being able to spend time with you lately. It’s my fault. Please don’t be upset with me anymore, okay?”

Victoria shook his hand off and said coldly, “Mr. Steele, please respect yourself! I... I’m Russell’s fiancée now.”

Jordan looked down and suddenly noticed the ring Victoria was wearing on her ring finger at the moment.

The moment he saw the ring, Jordan’s heart collapsed~

“This ring... isn’t the one I gave you. Is it from Russell? Have you really agreed to Russell’s proposal?”

Victoria had actually agreed to Russell’s proposal!

Her marriage to Russell was not a joke. She was being serious about marrying Russell!

Victoria didn’t dare to look directly at Jordan. Instead, she looked elsewhere and said, “Yes, I’m going to marry him soon.”

Jordan's heart was extremely cold. He never thought that he would one day see the woman he loved the most, wearing a wedding ring given by another man, on her ring finger!

Jordan once again apologized to Victoria, "Victoria, are you acting like this because of my children?"

"I can assure you that neither Hailey's child nor Lauren's child can inherit my family's property."

"Only our children will have the right to inherit my assets. Will that do?"

Victoria said coldly, "I won't have children with you."

Jordan began to wonder if it was because Victoria had found out that she was infertile.

After all, Victoria was already 30 years old and had been Russell's mistress for three years.

In the past three years, Russell might have destroyed her to the point that she could no longer have children, but Jordan would never know.

Victoria calmed down for a while before raising her head to look at Jordan. "I was intending to ask to meet you and explain it clearly to you. Since we're here, I'll tell you clearly face to face."

"Jordan, it's over between us. We've already broken up and there won't be a good ending for us."

“You and I belong to different worlds. You’re from a wealthy family, while I’m just a fatherless orphan. Besides, you’re so young and I’m older than you. I’ve been someone’s mistress too. I’ve long lost my purity and chastity.”

“Moreover, you now have children with two other women who are young and beautiful, and are born to wealthy families too.”

“You’d better stay together with your child’s mother and give her a complete family.”

When Jordan heard Victoria’s words, he couldn’t help but fly into a rage. “Victoria, what nonsense are you babbling?!”

“You want me to break up with you and get back together with Hailey Camden? It’s not like you don’t know how many times she has hurt me!”

“As for Lauren... she is indeed a wonderful woman, but I don’t have any feelings for her at all.”

“No woman in this world can compare to you!”

“Victoria, I’ve never been bothered by your past, so will you stop dwelling on the past!?”

Chapter 310: I’ve Never Loved You!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

However, Jordan’s words still failed to make Victoria waver.

Victoria's attitude remained resolute, and he said, "If you don't want to marry Hailey or Lauren, you can find someone else. You're the scion of the Steele family so you can get any woman you want."

"If you prefer mature women like me, you can look for one too."

"Anyway, it's over between us."

Jordan really did not expect that Victoria would be so decisive towards him, not giving him a chance to beg for mercy at all.

If Victoria was just angry with Jordan, her anger should have subsided a little, since he had apologized.

However, Victoria's attitude had been very firm since the beginning and she was just bent on breaking up with Jordan!

Jordan looked at Victoria and asked, "Victoria, do you have a secret that you can't tell me about? Did that old foggy Russell say something to you?"

Victoria looked away and walked to the side before saying, "It has nothing to do with Russell at all. You've just been deceived by me all this while. I've never liked you before!"

"What did you say? You have never liked me?" Jordan did not expect Victoria to say such a thing.

Victoria said, "Yes, I've never genuinely adored you in the past and I've only been toying with you and keeping you around as a boy toy, just like how you wealthy men make young and beautiful girls your mistress."

“I only got together with you because you’re handsome and physically fit enough to satisfy me.”

“I have never, never, never genuinely liked you!”

Victoria’s words once again stabbed Jordan’s heart like a knife!

‘Victoria was only toying with me?’

‘No, I don’t believe such an absurd excuse!’

“I don’t believe it, I don’t believe it! You are not that kind of woman at all!” Jordan said hysterically.

Rachel would definitely do something like that because she had always enjoyed making young men her boy toys.

Victoria humphed coldly and said, “Jordan, you’re too pure. It’s no wonder that you got deceived by Hailey so many times. Even her child doesn’t belong to you.”

“Even a young woman like Hailey can have you wrapped around her finger. It’s a piece of cake for a mature woman like me who’s much more experienced than her, to deceive you!”

“Jordan, I’ve gotten sick of you and I’ve toyed with you enough. Don’t pester me again in the future!”

Victoria deliberately used Hailey to spite Jordan because she knew Hailey had hurt Jordan the most.

Jordan was indeed hurt by Victoria, but he still didn’t believe that she would be like Hailey!

“I don’t believe it, I don’t believe it at all!”

Jordan was absolutely certain that Victoria’s feelings for him were true!

Jordan didn’t know why Victoria would say those words. He thought perhaps she was furious with him or perhaps she really wasn’t confident in their relationship and future.

However, no matter what, Jordan believed that Victoria still had feelings for him now.

He stopped listening to her speak and instead, leaped over to force a kiss onto her!

Prolonging an argument between lovers would only strain the relationship even further.

Sometimes, words may not be as effective as a kiss.

Previously, Jordan and Victoria would occasionally have tiffs, but everything would be fine once Jordan kissed her.

However, this time, Victoria pushed Jordan away with all her might and then raised her hand to slap him as soon as he kissed her!

Smack!

Victoria’s hand landed on Jordan’s face.

Although the slap wasn’t hard, Jordan was dumbstruck.

Even when Jordan pretended to have been kicked out by the family and had to live off of Victoria, Victoria had always respected him and never despised or disrespected him like Hailey did.

It is even more unlikely that she would slap Jordan.

However, this time, Victoria slapped Jordan.

After Victoria slapped Jordan, she looked rather heartbroken for Jordan for a moment.

However, she immediately became ruthless and said heartlessly, “Jordan Steele, I told you, I’m now Russell’s fiancée, please respect me!”

“I’ve already said what I should. Please take your leave. This is mine and Russell’s home!”

Jordan was still staring at Victoria in disbelief that the woman he loved so much would be so heartless to him!

“Okay, I’ll leave.”

Jordan said coldly.

Jordan could no longer continue to beg her.

Jordan walked towards the door and left quickly.

Looking at Jordan’s back as he left, Victoria seemed reluctant to part with him while tears welled up in her eyes.

Hearing footsteps coming from the stairs behind her, Victoria tried her best to curb her emotions.

Emily had been hiding on the second floor to eavesdrop because she had heard the entire conversation between Jordan and Victoria.

Emily walked over and asked Victoria, “Vicky, why did you say such harsh words to Jordan and slap him? What’s wrong with you?”

Victoria didn’t answer her. Instead, she made her way upstairs to her own room, switched off the lights, and lied down to cover herself with the blanket.

The sound of Victoria whimpering and sobbing came from under the covers!

...

At this moment, Jordan came out from the front door and Pablo and Salvatore immediately went forward to ask, “Mr. Jordan, where is Miss Clarke? Didn’t she come out with you?”

Jordan didn’t say a word, but his expression was extremely solemn and he didn’t greet Clinton either. Instead, he got into the backseat of the car.

Seeing that Jordan was in a foul mood, Pablo reckoned that the talk with Victoria didn’t go well. Without further ado, he quickly drove away.

After the car drove out of the villa, Pablo asked boldly, “Mr. Steele, did Miss Clarke... not forgive you?”

Pablo had been working for Jordan for some time, and thus knew everything about Jordan’s past relationships rather well. He was one of the very few people who could talk to Jordan.

Jordan did not hide it from him, either. “She said that she has never liked me before and has been toying with me all this while.”

When Salvatore, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, heard this, he flew into a rage. “What? Victoria Clarke actually had the guts to toy with your feelings? What a bitch! Mr. Jordan, forget about marrying her. Just marry her sister instead! Emily is pure and pretty. She’s not inferior to Victoria at all!”

Smack!

Pablo reached out and hit Salvatore on his head. “Shut up! You’re in no place to make comments about Mr. Jordan’s woman!”

Pablo could tell that Jordan had deep feelings for Victoria, and he knew Victoria was not such a malicious woman.

Pablo said, “Although Miss Victoria has had some complicated relationships, I think she’s still a good woman by nature. She’s much more loyal and pure than those women in their early twenties.”

“I’m guessing that she said those things to spite you, Mr. Jordan. You mustn’t believe what she said.”

Jordan sighed and said, “Of course I don’t believe them. I’ve been in a relationship with her for such a long time. How can I not know what kind of woman she is?”

“It’s just that she’s really ruthless with her words, so she never gave me a chance at all. Even if I get on my knees and beg her for a night, she won’t change her mind.”

After hearing his words, Salvatore said anxiously, “What should we do then? Miss Victoria is marrying Russell.”

Jordan said with a look of ruthlessness, “The day before Victoria came to Houston, she texted me happily and even told me she would get me a gift in Houston.”

“But she started ignoring me since she met up with Russell.”

“That old fogy Russell Miller must have said something to Victoria!”

Chapter 311: Russell’s Daughter!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Jordan had also checked with Ashley prior to this and confirmed that Victoria had been staying in Perry Express before she came to Houston, and had no intention of resigning.

Victoria’s initial plan was to stay in Houston for only two days, after which she would return to Houston.

However, after Victoria came to Houston, she did not return to New York and instead submitted her resignation to the board of directors.

Everything changed because of Victoria's conversation with Russell!

“What exactly did Russell say to Victoria!?”

Jordan turned around and left the villa just now, not because he intended to give up Victoria. Victoria was the woman he loved the most in his life, so there was no way he would give her up.

He left because he realized that no matter what he said, he could not change Victoria's attitude.

Victoria was still unwilling to tell him the hidden reason behind the matter.

Hence, he intended to find out the truth of this matter first.

Jordan said to Pablo, “Look for Russell's whereabouts immediately. I want to meet him and ask him face to face what he has done to bewitch my woman!”

“Yes!”

...

The next morning, Jordan had a simple breakfast at the hotel, and at this moment, Pablo and the others still hadn't found Russell.

“Mr. Jordan, we still can't find Russell,” Pablo reported.

Jordan asked, “Did you go to his office building to look for him?”

Pablo nodded and said, “I sent some people to barge in and searched everywhere, from the office to the washrooms, but he’s nowhere to be found.”

Russell owned multiple residential properties in Houston, so Jordan didn’t know which one he was in now.

Soon, Salvatore suddenly came over and reported, “Mr. Jordan, we found some clues! I bribed an accountant of Russell’s company, and he said that Russell is out of town.”

“Where did he go?” Jordan asked.

Salvatore replied, “No idea.”

Jordan looked vexed. If Russell was still in Houston, things would be much easier. After all, the city is only that big so they could easily find Russell.

However, if he was away from Houston, it would be impossible to know where to find him.

“Keep looking and bribing people who know him. Find out where he went.”

Jordan instructed.

“Yes!”

However, after a day, there was still no news.

No one knew where Russell had gone.

There were only three days left before Russell and Victoria would get married.

Jordan, who originally thought that five days was plenty of time, was now starting to panic.

“Russell Miller might be deliberately avoiding me. I guess he won’t come back before the wedding.”

Jordan began to speculate about Russell’s motives.

As long as Russell avoided Jordan, Jordan would not be able to find out any clues from Russell, and thus would not be able to stop Victoria from marrying him.

Salvatore said anxiously, “What then? If he only shows up on the wedding day, we will have to cause a scene at the wedding!”

Jordan did not want to see Victoria wearing a wedding dress for Russell because he wanted to be the only person she puts on a wedding gown for!

He now recalled how uncomfortable he felt when he saw Hailey wearing a wedding gown on the day of her wedding to Cayden, back in the Jade Villa!

Jordan suddenly thought, “Since Russell is getting married, his relatives will definitely attend the wedding.

“The last time I had dinner with Russell, I remember him saying that he has a daughter who is a Stanford graduate.”

Previously, Jordan invited Russell to dinner on Bill Gates' luxury yacht, and Russell asked about Jordan's education level.

When Jordan said that he attended college at Stanford, Russell bragged his daughter was also a Stanford graduate.

Jordan hurriedly instructed Pablo, "Find out if Russell's daughter is in Houston. She should be about the same age as Victoria, around 30 years old."

"Yes!"

In half a day, Pablo managed to find the whereabouts of Russell's daughter, living up to Jordan's expectations.

Pablo smiled and said, "Mr. Jordan, we found out that Russell's daughter is named Shay, who's now queuing up at a popular restaurant on Prince Road with her boyfriend."

"Do you want me to send someone to bring her over to see you?"

Jordan shook his head. Since it was now broad daylight, they would invite trouble if they were to take Shay away by force.

"Prepare the car. Let's go over to take a look," said Jordan.

"Yes!"

Soon, Jordan and Pablo came to the popular restaurant to see that there were indeed many people in line, especially since it was close to lunchtime.

"Which one is Shay?" Jordan asked.

Pointing to a woman whose hair was dyed blond and was holding hands with a man in front, Pablo said, “That one.”

Jordan took a glance from afar. He remembered that Russell’s daughter should be the same age as Victoria.

However, Shay seemed to be above the age of 35 because her skin condition was far from ideal, thus making her look much older.

She looked much worse than Victoria, who, although was 30 years old, looked no different from a 25-year-old woman from the back or the side.

Of course, one should not judge a book by its cover.

Shay seemed to be in a loving relationship with the man whose hand she was holding.

At this moment, Shay suddenly turned around and scolded the couple behind her in line. “Can you not stand so close to me? Don’t you know what social-distancing is?”

The young couple behind her seemed to be only 18 years old. The boy said, “But we’re not standing that close to you...”

Jordan also saw that there was indeed some distance between the two.

However, the line was too long, and it was impossible to stand too far apart from each other. Otherwise, the line would go all the way to the road.

Shay did not argue with the people behind. Instead, she said to her boyfriend, “I hate it here. There are uncultured boors everywhere.”

The man said, “Yes, the quality of people here is really worrying.”

Jordan humphed coldly. Having been to multiple countries in the world, Jordan knew that not everyone was cultured and queue-cutting existed everywhere in the world.

Moreover, there was nothing wrong with the distance that the couple behind them,

Shay was just deliberately kicking up a fuss to show her superiority.

Jordan winked at Pablo, who then went over and gave the couple 50 dollars. “Sorry, we are in a hurry. Can you give us your spot?”

The young couple happily agreed.

Hence, Jordan and Pablo took their place and stood behind Shay and her boyfriend.

Shay looked back and said to her boyfriend, “See, people here are money-minded. Money makes the world go round here and they have no ambitions at all. Ugh, I really hate breathing the air here.. I need to get out of here after attending Dad’s wedding!”

Chapter 312: How Dare You Touch Victoria?!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Is the air in other cities sweeter than here ?

Shay had returned to Houston with an additional sense of superiority.

Jordan never felt that other countries were much better.

It was normal for cultures and beliefs to vary between different cities and countries.

As for the issue of cultured citizens, the situation had actually gotten better. Shay probably just had a preconceived notion.

However, Jordan did not rebut Shay and was instead pretending to be a customer, lining up behind her together with Pablo and trying not to let their identity be known to her.

He could, of course, also reveal his identity and then drag her to his car to question her about where her father was.

However, Jordan guessed that given her arrogant personality, Shay would not give in easily. She belonged to the type of people who knew how to use the law to protect themselves.

Jordan decided to just follow her first to see if he could find out Russell's whereabouts by eavesdropping on her conversation with her boyfriend.

Soon, it was Russell's and Jordan's turn.

The four of them walked into the famous restaurant together. Shay and her boyfriend first found a seat while Jordan and Pablo sat behind them to eavesdrop.

It happened that there was a couple comprising a man and a Ukrainian long-legged beauty seated to their right.

The Chinese man and the Ukrainian beauty were holding hands and eating a popular dessert while taking pictures and posting them on Instagram.

After Jordan saw the two of them, he was very heartened because he reckoned that the Ukrainian girl was most likely a courier of the Perry Express.

The reason that Jordan did that was to hope that more men in the US could find marriageable partners.

To his surprise, Shay made a snide remark when she saw them. “This is really disgusting. There’s a beautiful woman dating an ugly man. American men don’t deserve such a gorgeous beauty.”

“It’s all the fault of that retarded president of Perry Express who actually came up with the idea of recruiting women from abroad to solve the situation of American men being left on the shelves. Those losers deserve to stay single!”

Jordan was furious to hear her words!

‘Shay Miller, if you can have a foreign boyfriend, why can’t an American man marry a foreign woman?’

‘You are worthy, but others are not?’

Pablo wasn't paying attention, so he didn't know what Shay was talking about, but he could tell that Jordan's facial expression had changed, so he asked, "What's wrong?"

Jordan waved his hand and said, "Nothing."

Although Jordan wanted to educate Shay and change her terrible views, this was not the purpose of his visit.

Soon, Jordan heard Shay's foreign boyfriend asking, "We haven't met your dad since we returned. Where did he go? When can I meet him?"

When Jordan heard that question, he immediately straightened his body. It turned out that he had been secretly lurking near the two of them. He could easily get Russell's whereabouts by doing so.

Besides, the answer he gets would be more real!

If he were to force Shay to answer, she might lie about it.

Shay slowly replied, "My father has gone out of town, but I don't know exactly where he went. I'm afraid we'll only get to see him on his wedding day on the 15th of March."

Hearing this answer, a trace of disappointment appeared on Jordan's face.

Russell had indeed gone out of his way to hide from Jordan, and even his daughter did not know his whereabouts.

Jordan said to Pablo, "Let's go."

Pablo was puzzled, unable to figure out why Jordan wanted to leave as soon as they sat down. He wondered if Jordan already knew the answer.

The two were just about to get up when Shay's boyfriend suddenly said at this juncture, "Then we can meet your father's new wife first!"

He was referring to Victoria.

As soon as they mentioned Victoria, Jordan stopped moving.

Shay barked furiously, "Hmph, what is there to see about that bitch!?"

'Bitch?!'

Jordan was shocked to hear Shay calling Victoria a bitch because she was her father's fiancée. How could she insult Victoria?

Shay's boyfriend laughed and said, "Wow, it seems that you're very prejudiced against her."

Shay sneered and said, "You don't know this but this woman my dad is going to marry is actually my classmate."

Her boyfriend remarked in shock, "Oh my God, your father married such a young woman. She must be beautiful, huh?"

Shay didn't deny that. "She's indeed very pretty. That's why she's a brazen hussy. Since her parents passed, there wasn't anyone to give her a luxurious life anymore, so that bitch hooked up with my father."

“My father is now the richest man in Houston with a net worth of billions. I can’t let him marry this woman, or else all his money will be snatched away by her!”

Jordan sneered. ‘Seems like Russell’s daughter doesn’t approve of this marriage either.’

Shay knew Victoria was an ambitious woman who was very career-minded, so she didn’t want her to marry her father.

Based on that point alone, Jordan and Shay could be considered being on the same side!

At this moment, Shay suddenly said, “Honey, your friend Bale is pretty handsome. Can you lend him to me for a while?”

Her boyfriend asked curiously, “How are you going to use him?”

Shay suddenly said with an evil smile, “I want Bale to hook up with the woman my dad will marry, Victoria Clarke. Once they hook up, my father won’t have to marry her, haha.”

‘What a malicious woman. She’s actually going to get a man to make her father a cuckold!’

Although Jordan also hoped that Russell and Victoria’s marriage wouldn’t work out, he couldn’t watch Victoria getting together with another man.

With Jordan’s understanding of Victoria, it was unlikely that anything would happen between her and Bale, regardless of how good-looking he may be.

Reason being Jordan believed at this moment that Victoria was still in love with him!

To his surprise, her boyfriend asked, “What if Bale fails?”

Shay said sinisterly, “Hmph, then Bale can force himself onto her!”

Smack!

Hearing this, Jordan could no longer hold back his anger and slapped the table with all his might.

‘How dare she get someone to bully Victoria? Shay Miller has a death wish!’

As soon as he saw Jordan slap the table furiously, Pablo immediately stood up and rolled up his sleeves to reveal the fierce tattoo he had on his arm.

He didn’t hear what Shay and her boyfriend said, so he asked Jordan.

“Mr. Jordan, give me any orders you wish!”

The patrons of the restaurant were all startled by the slamming of his hand against the table and Pablo’s menacing aura of a big boss.

“Ah, it seems like a fight is going to break out. Who provoked them?”

“God knows. It’s so scary, someone is in trouble!”

Shay and her boyfriend were too frightened to speak!

Everyone in the restaurant was staring at Jordan, waiting for him to declare which one to kill!

Jordan pondered for a moment before saying, “Go ask the waiter why my pudding hasn’t been served yet!”

Pablo was speechless.

So was everyone else in the store..

Chapter 313: Your Father Is The Shameless One!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Given Jordan and Pablo’s intimidating aura, coupled with Pablo’s fierce tattoos that were exposed, everyone thought that there would be some bloodbath next.

However, they didn’t expect that Jordan would slap the table to rush the staff to serve his order...

As a big boss, Pablo felt rather awkward, too.

However, he still said in a voice that was full of gusto, “Yes!”

He then walked towards the waiter and asked, “Why hasn’t our cherry blossom jelly been served yet?”

The waiter got a great shock and hurriedly served the cherry blossom jelly to Pablo. “There you go.”

Pablo brought the plate to Jordan and said, “Mr. Jordan, here’s your cherry blossom jelly!”

“Okay.”

At this moment, Shay let out a long sigh and said, “These two people must be nutcases, huh? They look like they’re out to kill when they’re just rushing the staff to serve their food.”

“They’re grown men and yet they ordered such a girly dessert. Such oddballs.”

Most of the people who come to this popular dessert store were couples, and combinations like Jordan and Pablo were rather special.

Shay felt that Pablo and Jordan were crude people who surely wouldn’t understand what she said so she was very unrestrained.

In fact, when Jordan heard Shay wanted to send someone to rape Victoria just now, the first thing he wanted to do was to teach Shay a lesson on the spot!

However, on second thought, he realized that doing so wouldn’t stop Victoria from marrying Russell.

She thought it would be better to let Shay harm Victoria, so that when the time comes, Jordan could save the damsel in distress.

He wanted to let Victoria realize the dangers of marrying Russell, hoping she would give up.

By then, Victoria might return to his embrace.

Victoria was now giving Jordan the cold shoulder, so Jordan really needed an opportunity to help her, and make her feel so touched that she reconciled with him!

Shay was the exact opportunity!

“Let’s go somewhere now. What a bunch of lunatics.”

Shay took her boyfriend’s hand and got up to leave.

After Shay left, Jordan said to Pablo, “Send someone to follow them, I want to know their movements every moment.”

“Yes!” Pablo had already sent people to follow them so he said, “Mr. Jordan, why did you suddenly get so angry just now?”

Jordan, too, got up and said, “Let’s talk in the car.:", “Go back to the car and talk.”

Back in the car, Pablo flew into a rage once he heard what Jordan said. He asked, “What? That bitch, Shay Miller, actually wants to find a man and make him rape Miss Victoria Clarke?”

“Should we stop her?”

Jordan said, “Of course we should stop her, but only at the right time. It won’t be too late for me to appear only after she reveals her crimes.”

Pablo smiled and nodded. “Yes, when the time comes, you shall go save her, the damsel in distress. By then, she won’t marry Russell and will instead return to your embrace, Mr. Jordan!”

“It just so happens that you and Miss Clarke are facing problems right now. Shay Miller is quite good at picking the right time.”

Jordan believed Shay will help him reunite with Victoria!

...

At 8:30 pm in Aegean Sea Hills.

At this moment, Jordan, Pablo, Salvatore and the others were in a mountain villa. However, it was not the one Victoria lived in but the one they paid 20,000 dollars for.

They were staring at the computer screen in front of them, on which the situation of each room in the villa where Victoria was living was displayed on the screen!

In the day, Jordan had someone cut the circuit of Victoria's villa, and then sent another person to pretend to be a maintenance worker and go to her villa to repair the wiring.

In fact, he took the opportunity to install pinhole cameras in the villa so that he could monitor her.

Reason being Jordan knew Shay would soon send someone to harm Victoria!

At this moment, Tim, who was keeping a lookout outside, hurriedly walked in and reported, “Mr. Jordan, Shay has taken two white men with her to look for Victoria!”

At this moment, at the door of Victoria's villa.

Victoria opened the door and smiled when she saw Shay and others. “Shay, you’re here. Why didn’t you call me in advance?”

Victoria and Shay were of the same age and were even schoolmates. Although they did not belong to the same class and did not get along well, they knew each other.

So, Victoria was thrilled to see her former classmate.

However, Shay had a completely different attitude. “What? Do I need to make an appointment in advance to go back to my father’s house?”

Victoria said, “That’s not what I mean. I mean, I didn’t know you were returning, so if you informed me in advance, I can pick you up at the airport.”

Shay humphed coldly and walked into the villa. She said, “I wouldn’t dare bother you to pick me up. You’re almost going to be my stepmother! I can’t afford to do that!”

Victoria followed her in and said, “Shay, don’t say that, we are former schoolmates after all.”

Shay turned her head and barked, “You still know that you and I are schoolmates, eh? I treat you as a schoolmate, but you want to be my mother? Victoria, you’re being too shameless by doing this for money!”

At this moment, Emily came down from the second floor and was furious when she saw Shay lashing out at Victoria.

Emily walked over and said, “Shay Miller, who are you scolding!? Why don’t you berate your father for being shameless!? His wife has just died and now he’s marrying someone so much younger than him.”

“How dare you say that my sister married your father only for money? Do you know how many men are after my sister? All of them are richer, younger and more handsome than Russell Miller!?”

“Emily, don’t spout nonsense!” Victoria chided Emily.

Shay was indignant, too. “Brat, you’re living in my father’s house, and you still have the guts to scold me? You sound so confident. If you have what it takes, buy your own villa and move out of my father’s home!”

Emily’s nose was sore. She hated it when people said she was occupying other people’s things.

In a fit of anger, Emily said furiously, “Who cares to live in your lousy house!?”

With that, Emily changed out of her shoes and walked out.

“Emily.”

No matter how Victoria called out to her, Emily refused to come back.

Shay smiled smugly. She just wanted to piss Emily off because if Emily didn’t leave, she wouldn’t be able to carry out her evil plan.

At this moment, Shay's tone became mellower, and she said, "Victoria, don't blame me for sounding so harsh. If you were me and your father marries another of your former schoolmates right after your mom just passed away, would you be comfortable with that?"

Victoria understood how Shay felt so she said gently, "Shay, I can understand how you feel."

"Yeah." Shay nodded, then pointed to the two white men behind her. She said, "Let me introduce, this is my boyfriend Jack, and the other is Bale."

"Nice to meet you."

"Nice to meet you."

Both of them shook hands with Victoria separately.

However, Bale's handshake was ambiguous, as he couldn't bear to let go of her hand for a long time..

Chapter 314: Victoria Is On The Edge Of Danger!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Jordan saw this scene clearly through the surveillance camera footage on the screen.

Bale not only held Victoria's hand in his right hand for a long time before releasing it, he had a suspicious gaze in his eyes too.

Since Victoria was at home, she was wearing shorts that exposed her long, fair legs, so Bale couldn't help but glance at Victoria's superb figure with an evil gaze hidden in his eyes that all men could read!

“He must have a death wish! How dare he harbor designs on my girl!?”

Jordan clenched his fists. He had disliked Bale the moment he saw him.

However, Shay hasn't revealed their agenda yet, so Jordan can't show up right now.

In Victoria's villa, Shay smiled and walked towards the dining hall. “You haven't had dinner yet, right? It just so happens that we haven't eaten either. Bale brought a bottle of 1996 Lafite from Chateau Lafite in France. Victoria, have a drink with us.”

Victoria hesitated slightly.

“What? We flew all the way back here, and you're not even willing to have a glass of wine with us?”

Shay seemed displeased.

Victoria couldn't turn her down so she gave in. “Okay, I'll drink with you.”

Shay took the initiative to open the bottle of red wine, poured some into Victoria's glass, and smiled at Victoria.

She introduced, “Victoria, our friend here, Bale, is from France. He belongs to one of the five richest families in France, where he commands great power. Bale owns plenty of wineries, luxury goods, oil, and everything else you can think of. He’s worth more than dozens of billions!”

Jordan frowned and pondered carefully when he heard that.

Jordan also had quite a bit of an understanding of France. He knew that none of the members of the five richest families in France was named Bale.

Shay had probably exaggerated Bale’s family background in order to make Victoria like Bale.

After all, many women worship rich scions, so the chances of success would be higher if a man pretends to be wealthy and tries to court women.

However, Jordan believed Victoria was not a materialistic woman.

Besides, Victoria had already dated someone as rich as Jordan. Everyone else would seem like ordinary citizens!

“Oh, really? Nice to meet you. I’ve been learning French lately too.”

Victoria smiled politely at Bale and also chatted with him in French for a while.

“Strange. Why did Victoria learn French?”

When she was dating Jordan before, Victoria did not know French, and now that she had just broken up with him, she should theoretically still be feeling upset. Hence, how could she be in the mood to learn French ?

Shay secretly thought, ‘Victoria Clarke, you really are a money-loving slut. As soon as I said that Bale is French, you immediately said that you are learning French. You obviously just want to get close to Bale!’

‘Hah, but this is good. I wanted you to sleep with Bale in the first place, anyway!’

Shay despised Victoria. She then said, “Bale, since Victoria is learning French, why don’t you just be her private tutor and teach her well ?”

He said, “It’s my honor to be this beauty’s teacher. Santé (cheers)!”

Victoria also lifted her glass and clinked it with Bale’s. “Santé (cheers)!”

Jordan was puzzled that Victoria was having a pleasant conversation with Bale, and she seemed to be learning French seriously. She kept trying to chat with Bale in French and even asked him about the situation in France.

Pablo, Salvatore and others were all squatting in front of the monitor.

Although they could hear their voices, they couldn't understand the conversation in French.

Salvatore asked, "Why is Victoria enjoying herself so much while talking to that Frenchman? Surely she hasn't really fallen in love with him, has she?"

Smack!

Pablo slapped Salvatore's head again and snapped, "What nonsense are you babbling!? How can the woman Mr. Jordan love, possibly be that kind of cheap woman who just falls in love with anyone?"

At this moment, Shay suddenly asked, "By the way, Victoria, it seems that your father was involved in an accident in France, right?"

Victoria's expression became grim before nodding.

Only then did it dawn on Jordan just why Victoria would be willing to speak to Bale. It wasn't because she liked him at all.

It was just because Victoria's father had met with a mishap in France back then, so she wanted to know more about France through Bale.

Shay sipped her wine and said, "It's such a pity that your father died at such a young age. If your father hadn't died, you wouldn't be my stepmother today."

After saying that, she seemed to have realized that what she said was inappropriate. She immediately changed the subject. "I'm just kidding, don't mind me. Let's drink."

At the mention of the things that made her upset, Victoria started chugging the wine, glass after glass.

After an hour, Shay sat on her boyfriend's lap, looking rather tipsy. She said, "Victoria, my boyfriend and I are going to go make out with each other. You guys take your time to chat."

Victoria's face turned red when she saw the two of them behaving intimately with each other.

After the two of them had left, Bale suddenly sat next to Victoria from the opposite side, and reached out to hold her hand.

He ruffled her hair gently and complimented, "Honey, you are really a stunning beauty. I've never met a woman as charming as you."

Victoria hurriedly pushed Bale away and said, "Mr. Bale, please show some respect!"

Bale laughed and said, "Drop the pretense, beautiful. Aren't you interested in me too? We had such a pleasant chat, I know you like me too. Don't worry, no one else will know about the two of us."

Victoria explained solemnly, "Mr. Bale, please don't be mistaken. I was chatting with you purely because I want to learn French. It has nothing to do with you personally!"

“I’m engaged and my fiancé is your friend’s father!”

Jordan was glad to see Victoria rejecting Bale.

However, when he heard Victoria say that her fiancé was Russell and not himself, he felt heartbroken!

“I’m clearly your fiancé!”

Jordan clenched his fist and continued to stare at the screen with great indignation.

At this moment, Bale was still insistent. He said with a malicious smile, “Beauty, there are still three days before you get married. What’s wrong with doing something crazy before you get married? Come on, baby!”

Victoria kept retreating and threatened, “If you come over again, I won’t go easy on you!”

Jordan knew Victoria had practiced Taekwondo, and ordinary men might not be Victoria’s opponent.

However, Bale seemed to be quite strong, so Victoria might not be able to defeat him.

Bale laughed and said, “Fine, I’ll see how hostile you are to me.”

Victoria flew into a rage, raised her hand and tried to slap Bale, only to realize that her hand had turned weak as it floated gently before landing on Bale’s face.

Bale took the opportunity to grab Victoria by the wrist with a malicious smile on his face.

“How is that possible!?! You... Did you spike my drink?”

Victoria’s expression changed suddenly.

“Damn!”

Seeing this scene, Jordan immediately got up from his seat and yelled, “Everyone, charge into Russell’s villa!”

Chapter 315: Hitting Russell’ s Daughter In Anger

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Jordan wasn’t worried about Victoria’s safety at first.

Reason being, Victoria was not a vulnerable woman who was too weak to even unscrew a bottle cap on her own, so she wouldn’t let men take advantage of her easily.

However, things were different now because Victoria had been drugged, so she was feeble!

Victoria may be taken advantage of by Bale at any time!

Jordan was so anxious that he rushed out of the villa, and then dashed to the villa where Victoria was, like he was doing a 100-meter sprint!

At this moment, Bale picked up the powerless Victoria with one hand and looked at her, admiring her beauty. He smiled

maliciously and said, “Hey beautiful, I’ll carry you to your room now and make you happy. Haha.”

Victoria wanted to break away from this man, but there was nothing she could do about it. She began to call Shay’s name continuously, expecting Shay to save her.

“Shay, Shay...”

Hearing Victoria call out to him, Bale carried her all the way to the room on the first floor.

While smiling, he said, “What a silly beauty. Are you calling out to Shay? Even if she hears you, she won’t come to your rescue because she’s the one who told me to serve you properly.”

“What did you say!?!”

Victoria was astonished to hear that this didn’t happen because Bale was getting lustful but because Shay was behind it!

Soon, Bale carried Victoria to the room, threw her onto the bed, and then took off his shoes.

At this moment, Victoria, who was lying on the bed, began to tear up in despair.

She knew that the man was going to violate her the next moment.

“Jordan...”

At this juncture, Victoria was thinking about Jordan and not Russell, whom she was going to marry in a few days!

If something really happened with this man, she would feel sorry for Jordan and not Russell!

If she wanted someone to save her at this moment, it would not be Russell, but Jordan!

Jordan was clearly the only one who had her heart!

“Haha, beautiful, here I come!”

Just as Bale was about to pounce on Victoria, there was a loud bang!

The windows of the room were smashed, one after another!

This wasn't the only room. The glass windows of the second and third floors were all smashed too!

Then, a figure was seen jumping in from the window!

It was Jordan!

“Who's that!?!” Bale exclaimed.

“Someone who wants to take your life!”

Seeing that Bale had pinned Victoria down beneath him, Jordan flew into a rage and dashed over to kick Bale away!

Bang!

Bale was sent flying away from the bed and straight out the door by the kick!

“Victoria! Victoria, are you okay!?”

Jordan frantically checked on Victoria to see if she was wounded or... if her clothes were messy or not.

Fortunately, Jordan arrived in time and Bale hadn't done anything to Victoria yet.

“Jordan...”

Victoria burst into tears even more intensely when she saw Jordan.

Jordan hurriedly held Victoria in his arms and comforted her, “Honey, don't be afraid. I'm here to save you.”

Jordan continued to hold her in his arms. The last time they met, Jordan tried to behave intimately with Victoria but she resisted vehemently and even slapped him in the face.

However, Victoria didn't do so now.

Of course, Victoria was now weak, and did not have the strength to resist Jordan.

At this moment, Jordan's subordinates, Pablo, and the rest, had all barged into the villa.

When Salvatore saw Bale, he started punching and kicking him.

“How dare you touch my boss's woman!? You must have a death wish! Go to hell!”

Salvatore punched Bale with every word he said and soon Bale's face was bruised and swollen.

On the other hand, Pablo entered Shay's room and grabbed her and her boyfriend by force.

“Who are you people!?! What are you doing!?! Who let you in!?! This is my father's house. You're trespassing!”

Shay kept talking to Pablo, but he simply ignored her.

Soon, Pablo brought the two of them to the room where Jordan and Victoria were and said, “Mr. Jordan, Shay has brought them here.”

Shay entered the room, only to see that Bale had been beaten up and passed out. On the other hand, Victoria was lying on the bed in a stranger's arms!

Shay hurriedly questioned Jordan, “Who are you? Why are you hugging Victoria? Are you Victoria's lover!?”

Shay looked at Jordan and Pablo, suddenly finding them to be rather familiar-looking. “Oh, I remember now, you two are the silly lunatics from the dessert store the other day!”

Jordan was so angry that he laid Victoria down and then walked towards Shay to give her a hard slap on her face!

Smack!

The sight of Shay made Jordan furious. “How dare you drug my woman?! Quickly take out the antidote!”

After getting slapped, Shay's eyes widened, and she asked, "How dare you hit me? Do you know who I am? Do you know who my father is?"

Smack!

Jordan slapped her again!

"I'm slapping you because you are Russell's daughter!"

Shay was about to lose her mind. She had always been an arrogant person.

She had always looked down on her fellow citizens, so she was particularly indignant to have been slapped!

Shay pointed at Jordan and hollered lividly, "You cheap adulterous man. I'm going to make you spend the rest of your life in jail to pay for these two slaps you've given me! I also want you to go bankrupt! You must compensate me with 2 million dollars for each slap you've given me!"

Smack!

Smack!

Smack!

Jordan gave her three consecutive slaps without hesitating at all!

He then asked Salvatore, "How much money do I have to pay so far?"

Salvatore smiled and said, “Mr. Jordan, you’ve slapped this bitch five times. That makes it 10 million dollars. I’m afraid you’ll have to slap her hundreds of thousands of times for you to go bankrupt. This woman probably can’t take so many slaps.”

Pablo had long disliked Shay. “Even if she can withstand so many slaps, she’s not fit enough to be slapped by you so many times.”

Jordan looked at Shay, who had almost been knocked unconscious, and said, “Come on, let’s continue. I’ll give you 20 million for every slap I give you. Don’t you like money? Here comes the opportunity to make money.”

At this moment, Shay was finally scared!

Shay kept retreating, and she asked, “Who... exactly are you?”

Jordan recalled what happened in the popular dessert parlor and answered, “I’m the man who has let American men date beautiful foreign women. Why? You’re very irked, aren’t you?”

“You’re the president of Perry Express!”

Shay swallowed her saliva, finally realizing that her conversation with her boyfriend at the dessert parlor had been overheard by Jordan!

“Hurry up and give me the antidote!” Jordan barked.

Not daring to be uncooperative, Shay took out a pill from her pocket and handed it to Jordan.

Jordan hurriedly let Victoria take it, and soon, Victoria seemed to have gotten better as she gradually regained some energy too..

Chapter 316: Victoria Lets Jordan Down!?!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

After ten minutes, Jordan asked with concern, “How do you feel? Much better?”

Victoria nodded.

Seeing that Victoria had regained her physical strength, Jordan helped her down the bed and then said, “Victoria, let’s leave and stop staying here.”

Salvatore said from the side, “Yes, Miss Victoria, hurry up and leave this place with Mr. Jordan. Fortunately, Mr. Jordan came on time. Otherwise, who knows what the Millers might do to you.”

However, to his surprise, Victoria gently pushed Jordan’s arm away after she got down from the bed.

“Jordan, I’m grateful that you saved me, but I’m sorry, I won’t leave with you.”

“What!?!”

Jordan couldn’t understand why Victoria still refused to leave with him!?

“Are you still going to marry Russell after what they’ve done to you?” Jordan questioned loudly.

Victoria said, “Shay and Russell are separate individuals. The person I’m marrying is Russell.”

Victoria surprisingly separated Shay from Russell and didn’t get upset at Russell just because of what his daughter did to her.

Even Shay chimed in from the side, “Victoria, since there’s a man who loves you so much, why are you still pestering my father?”

Jordan was now exasperated, but he couldn’t vent it on Victoria.

Hence, he had no choice but to holler at Shay, “Shut up! Victoria has never actively pestered your father. Your father is the beast who has been pestering Victoria!”

Seeing that Victoria’s attitude was still firm, Jordan knew that there was no way he’d be able to solve this matter unless he questioned Russell in person!

It happened that he had evidence against Russell’s daughter now!

“Bring these three people out to me!”

“Yes!”

Jordan brought Shay and the other two men into the living room. He then put away Victoria’s wine glass as evidence.

“Shay, the three of you drugged Victoria’s drink and even attempted to rape her. Now that I have sufficient proof and all the

surveillance camera footage, are you going to take the initiative to turn yourself in, or do I call the police to arrest you?”

Jordan looked at the three of them and asked.

As soon as he heard Jordan saying that he wanted to call the police, the two men were so frightened that they immediately got on their knees to beg for mercy.

They had to go to jail for their crimes.

Shay bit her lip and asked, “What must we do for you to spare us?”

Jordan said, “Call your father and tell him to stay here in your place. He has three hours to show up in front of me. If he doesn’t, I’ll send the three of you to prison!”

Shay knew Jordan was not joking, so she had no choice but to call her father.

...

At 12 midnight.

In the Intercontinental Hotel of Houston.

Jordan, his underlings, Shay, and the other two men were all in the presidential suite.

Knock-knock.

Tim knocked on the door of the room and then brought someone in. It was none other than Russell!

“Dad.”

The moment Russell appeared, Shay dashed over and leaped into Russell’s arms. Crying incessantly, she lamented, “Dad, Jordan Steele has really gone overboard. He slapped my face and now it’s swollen. You must seek justice for me.”

Russell looked at Shay’s already unattractive face, which was now made even worse. He took pity on her and began to question Jordan. “Jordan Steele, how dare you do that to my daughter? You’re really lawless!”

Without waiting for Jordan to speak, Pablo said, “Russell, why don’t you ask what your daughter has done? She drugged Miss Victoria and tried to get a man she brought here to rape Miss Victoria. If Mr. Jordan had arrived a step later, your daughter’s plan would have succeeded!”

“What?”

Shay didn’t mention to Russell what happened in the villa over the phone just now. Hence, he only learned about it now.

Russell was livid. “Shay, did you do that to Victoria!?! She’s my fiancée!”

Shay humphed coldly and barked, “I just don’t want you to marry her! My mother has only passed away for a few years and you’re going to marry another woman so soon? To make things worse, she’s my former schoolmate!”

Russell sighed, not wanting to say anything else. “You may leave. My underlings are waiting outside. They will escort you home.”

Russell was just about to leave when Tim reached out to stop him.

This room was Jordan's territory, and without Jordan's permission, no one can leave.

Russell looked at Jordan and said, "Jordan, the feud between us has nothing to do with my daughter. Let my daughter go."

Jordan waved his hand and allowed Tim to leave.

Russell was the person Jordan really wanted to see.

When Jordan saw Russell, he, too, got up from his seat. At this moment, he could no longer suppress his frustration and anger.

"Russell Miller, how dare you snatch my fiancée!?"

Russell took out his cigarette case, smoked a cigarette, and laughed. "Punk, Victoria isn't married yet. Whether you can marry her or not depends on your abilities."

"If you're not capable of getting her to marry you, blame it on your incompetence, not me!"

"You have a death wish!"

Salvatore, Pablo and others were furious. They were just about to hit Russell...

However, Tim exclaimed at the door, "The police are coming!"

Jordan reached his hand out, beckoning Salvatore and others not to make a move.

Russell came prepared. Not only did he report the matter to the police, he even brought many more henchmen than Jordan did.

After all, they were in Houston, his territory.

Russell asked fearlessly, “Jordan Steele, you should know about my six-month pact with Victoria, right?”

“I bet that she’d break up with you in six months because I know that you’re too young, so Victoria dated you only because she was after a sense of novelty.”

“She had never dated any young men in the past. That’s why she dated you. Well, six months is enough time to tire of toying with you.”

“When the time comes, she’ll know that mature men like me are the ones she should marry.”

“Besides, you have such a messy private life with an ex-wife and children. Victoria doesn’t want to be the stepmother of your kids.”

“Jordan Steele, you ought to be more magnanimous as a man. If Victoria chooses you today, I’d give you my heartfelt blessings. Why are you kicking up a fuss now?”

Jordan was furious. “Russell Miller, don’t give me that! If Victoria genuinely loves you and has started to detest me, I’d be more generous!”

“However, before she came, she also told me she’s coming to Houston to make you give up because she has chosen me!”

“However, her attitude has completely changed after meeting you!”

“Russell Miller, what exactly did you say to her!?”

Russell took a drag from his cigarette and laughed. “Since you’re so eager to find out, I’ll tell you, but I’m worried that you won’t be able to stand it after hearing it. Hah.”

“She and I reminisced about those three years we spent together ten years ago.”

“The more we reminisced, the more emotional we both became, and that night, we happened to have had some wine. As we recalled the past, we couldn’t help ourselves and ended up sleeping with each other.”

“Afterwards, she felt she had let you down, so she decided to just break up with you.. It’s as simple as that!”

Chapter 317: Eavesdropping On Russell And Victoria!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

“Russell Miller, how dare you sleep with Mr. Jordan’s woman and even say it out loud!? You must have a death wish!”

Pablo and Salvatore had already gotten up in anger.

After hearing that, Jordan couldn’t help but rush over to punch Russell!

Bang!

Jordan knocked Russell's glasses off with one punch!

Jordan then grabbed Russell's shirt.

He questioned furiously, "Russell Miller, why don't you look in the mirror at your beast-like face? Who are you to make me a cuckold? You and Victoria couldn't help yourselves? Psht!"

Jordan did not believe Russell's words at all. He had already slept with Victoria.

From the perspective of attractiveness, Russell was no match for Jordan at all.

Just like how most men like younger girls, most women wouldn't like men who were much older.

Perhaps, when they were younger, they would prefer men who were more mature, but as they got older, they would yearn for younger men.

Russell clearly bragged about making Jordan a cuckold. He was clearly overestimating himself!

Not that Jordan despised him, but Russell didn't have the ability to do it at all!

There must be another reason, which Russell refused to say!

Just when Jordan wanted to continue to question Russell, there were two knocks on the door. Afterwards, two uniformed police officers rushed to the scene.

“What are you doing? Are you fighting? Stop it now!”

When the police officer saw Jordan grabbing Russell’s clothes, he immediately called out to the two.

Salvatore hurried up and said with a smile, “No, no, they’re playing, they’re not fighting.”

Jordan knew Russell was based in Houston. Be it in terms of connections or relationships, Jordan was no match for him.

If you insist on making Russell stay behind today, it probably will not be easy.

Hence, Jordan let go of Russell, and then picked up Russell’s glasses that had fallen onto the ground.

“Hmph.” Russell humphed coldly and obediently watched as Jordan picked up his glasses that had fallen onto the ground. Jordan had already given in!

However, no one noticed that while Jordan was picking up his glasses, he took out a listening device that’s about the size of a green bean. He then hid it between his fingers.

Jordan put the glasses on for Russell and even pretended to tidy his suit. He hid the world’s smallest listening device in the world, in the pocket of his suit.

Afterwards, Jordan laughed and said, “Sir, I’m just playing with Mr. Miller.”

At this moment, Jordan also had evidence against Shay, so he didn’t dare to say that Jordan had hit someone.

Russell said, “Jordan, Victoria has already made her choice. You’re at least the president of a listed company and a dignified figure in the world of business. I hope you’ll behave yourself and not do those childish things again!”

After saying that, Russell walked towards the two policemen and said, “Sirs, thank you, we are fine. We’ll accompany you down.”

After Russell and the police left, Salvatore sneaked up to Jordan and said, “Mr. Jordan, what now? Russell Miller is very smart. There are many people protecting him and it won’t be that easy to nab him again next time.”

Jordan said indifferently, “There’s no point in nabbing him. He won’t tell me the truth.”

“I’ve already installed a listening device in the pocket of his suit. He’ll tell me the answer himself soon!”

Jordan believed that an old fox like Russell. Even if you force him, he won’t tell you the truth.

He would rather plant a listening bug so that he could get the truth!

Afterwards, Jordan told Pablo and the others to go back to their rooms to get some rest before opening his laptop. He then put on his headphones and eavesdropped on Russell!

The faint background music rang in his earphones, accompanied by the sounds of the wind whistling.

Jordan guessed that Russell should have already gotten inside his car at this moment.

At the same time, the listening device also had a positioning function. Based on Russell's current location, which was displayed on the computer screen, he had indeed been moving about.

His current direction was leading towards the Aegean Sea Hills villa.

If Jordan guessed correctly, Russell was now going to look for Victoria.

Indeed, they soon heard a voice coming from the earphones.
"Victoria."

"You're back," Victoria said coldly, completely lacking the affection that a woman should have for her newly engaged fiancé.

"Yes," Russell said. "I've heard about Shay. Victoria, I'm sorry, she's just very nonsensical. She's just worried that you're marrying me because you're after my money, but she doesn't know that we've already signed a prenuptial agreement that states that you won't get a single cent of assets even if we get divorced."

“Before you came, I’ve already made it clear to Shay about this. Don’t worry, she won’t target you in the future.”

Hearing this, Jordan was puzzled.

‘Victoria and Russell have even signed a prenuptial agreement? Victoria can’t get a single cent of Russell’s assets?’

‘Why did Victoria marry Russell then!?!’

Most women would marry men who were much older than them, only for the sake of money. What other qualities did Russell have except money!?

“Yes,” Victoria answered softly.

After a moment of silence, Russell said, “I saw Jordan just now.”

Victoria asked, “Did he... ask about me?”

Russell said, “Yes, she kept asking me just what exactly I said to you to make you break up with him.”

Victoria asked, “How did you answer?”

Russell said, “I said that you and I reminisced about the three years we spent together and ended up sleeping together, so you decided to break up with him.”

Victoria was slightly furious. “We obviously did nothing with each other. Why do you have to say that?”

Russell said, “If I didn’t say so, why would he be willing to give you up?”

Victoria asked, “Did he believe you then?”

Russell shook his head and said, “No, he even punched me and said that there’s no way I’d make him a cuckold. God knows where that brat got his confidence from!”

Victoria couldn’t help but chuckle and explain, “His ex-wife Hailey cheated on him, so when I was dating Jordan, I promised him I would never cheat on him. If I really betrayed him, I’d take the initiative to come clean about it with him too.”

“He knows my character well. If this is really the reason, I would have told him about it a long time ago.”

Russell came to a sudden realization. “So that’s the reason.”

Seeing that Russell was a little pale, Victoria said, “I’ll give you some ice.”

Russell assented.

Victoria performed an ice-compress for Russell on the couch while Russell stared at her quietly. “Victoria, I heard Shay has drugged your drink. You’re fine now, right?”

Victoria said, “Yes, I’m fine.”

Russell let out a long sigh and said, “Hey, this girl is really too reckless. What if Jordan didn’t show up today, and you had really gotten raped by that man?”

“But Victoria, even if something like that really happens, I’d marry you all the same.”

Jordan, who had been eavesdropping, humphed coldly and secretly thought, ‘Russell Miller, you old dog. You do know how to coax women well! Does this make you seem like you love Victoria deeply? Can your love transcend all the superficial things on the surface? Since the matter didn’t happen, you can say whatever you want!’”

Jordan didn’t know if Victoria would feel touched by Russell’s words!

However, he heard Russell’s voice coming from the headphones again.

Russell asked, “Victoria, can I kiss you?”

Chapter 318: The Truth About Victoria’s Marriage!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

“Damn it Russell! How dare you kiss Victoria? I’m going to smash all your teeth!”

Jordan, who was on the top floor of the Intercontinental Hotel, had gotten so furious that he sprung up immediately.

Fortunately, he had installed a listening device. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have known that something like that had happened at a certain time!

However, on second thought, Jordan realized that even though Russell and Victoria had already agreed to get married and even settled on a date, Russell still had to ask for permission to kiss Victoria.

That just goes to show that Russell had never kissed Victoria before.

Jordan felt much better when he thought about it.

Jordan's heart was racing and while he looked forward to hearing Victoria's answer, he was afraid of hearing it too!

Jordan knew how to read micro-expressions, through which he could tell what others were thinking.

However, Jordan could now only hear their voices, and he couldn't see Victoria's expression at all. Hence, he was really anxious!

Victoria said slowly, "I'm sorry, Russell, I... I can't do it."

Jordan's tensed up nerves suddenly relaxed.

Indeed, Victoria was still the same Victoria that he knew, who wouldn't behave intimately with other men easily.

Russell was gentlemanly enough not to force Victoria, so he heaved a long sigh of relief.

"I know you don't love me anymore and you're marrying me only because you want to force Jordan to leave you."

Hearing this, Jordan was completely stunned.

“Victoria is getting married to Russell to force me to leave her? But... why? Why did he do that?”

The listening device was indeed very useful, for it allowed him to find out the true thoughts of Victoria and Russell so soon!

Victoria did not like Russell at all and didn't actually want to marry him.

She married Russell only for the sake of breaking up with Jordan!

Breaking up with Jordan was her true agenda!

“What exactly did I do that was so heinous that she insisted on breaking up with me?”

Jordan couldn't figure it out at all.

Russell's voice came out of the earphones again and said, “But Victoria, since you chose to marry me, it'd be a great insult and torment to me if you refuse to be mine. This is very unfair to me.”

Russell pretended to be aggrieved.

Jordan had experienced the same thing before.

He had been married to Hailey for three years, and Hailey had never let him get intimate with her. Life had been frustrating and quite the torment for him.

However, Jordan couldn't sympathize with Russell at the moment.

To his surprise, Victoria said slowly, “Russell, I’m very grateful to you for having helped me so much. After our wedding and I really become your wife, I... won’t turn you down again.”

Russell was overjoyed and surprised. “Really? Great, I’ll wait another three days. Once our wedding is over, I’ll be able to have you again!”

Victoria bit her lips and stayed silent.

“Victoria, I won’t disturb your rest, then. I’ll take my leave now.”

Russell got up and left.

At this moment, Jordan was filled with agony after hearing Victoria’s answer.

Although Victoria had rejected Russell, she would stop rejecting him once they got married.

“No, I can’t let you marry him. I definitely won’t let you get married!”

Jordan clenched his fist and secretly made a vow.

However, the first task now is to find out why Victoria broke up with him.

Jordan thought about it all night, but he still couldn’t figure anything out.

He sat on the couch in the presidential suite and fell asleep at some point.

He woke up at 8 o'clock the next morning, got up and walked barefoot to the window, only to see it had started drizzling.

Pitter-patter.

Jordan looked at the raindrops outside the window and spaced out as he was still thinking about Victoria.

“I wonder if Russell will wear that blazer today.”

The listening device was placed in the pocket of Russell's blazer so if he were to wear something else today, he probably wouldn't be able to continue listening to their conversation.

While thinking about it, Jordan returned to his computer to check on Russell's location.

Jordan discovered that the red dot was still moving, which meant that Russell was still moving, which also meant that he was wearing the same blazer that he did yesterday!

“Very well. He should have gone to see Victoria again. Russell Miller, say more to Victoria so that I can learn the truth of the matter sooner!”

At about half-past eight, Russell arrived at the Aegean Sea Hills villa.

As soon as he entered, Russell cursed, “It turns out that bastard Jordan Steele smashed all the windows of my villa yesterday!”

“Victoria, you didn’t catch a cold when you were sleeping last night, did you? Had I known earlier, I should have brought you to Houston Bay.”

Victoria shook her head and said, “No, there is a room on the first floor whose windows are still intact. I slept there.”

“By the way, did you come early in the morning for something?”

Russell said, “Oh, I bought you some pudding from the old store near your home. It’s your favorite food when you were a child. Try it and tell me if it tastes the same as before.”

Victoria used to love having that signature pudding for breakfast when she was a child and she hadn’t eaten it for a long time.

“Thank you.”

Victoria tasted it and said, “It still tastes the same.”

Russell smiled and said, “Apart from bringing you breakfast, there is another reason I’m here. I mentioned to you that the Howards have helped me a lot in the past few years and they’re also a powerful family in the country.”

“I’ve sent an invitation to the Howards, and I just received a call from them. Lauren and Brad Howard are here in Houston today and they want to invite us to a meal.”

Lauren Howard!

Jordan and Victoria both froze in shock when they heard Lauren’s name.

Jordan had told Victoria that the mother of his three-year-old daughter, whom he had just reunited with, was Lauren Howard!

“What’s wrong? Victoria, do you know them?” Russell could tell that Victoria was surprised.

Victoria shook her head and said, “I don’t know them, but I heard Jordan mention before that Lauren Howard is the mother of his three-year-old daughter. Some time ago, Jordan has also been accompanying Lauren and his daughter.”

Russell came to a sudden realization and said, “I was wondering why these two young ones have come to Houston two days in advance. He even specifically said that he wants to invite me and you two to a meal.”

“The Howards are really powerful, so I thought that they’d just send a third-generation descendant of theirs to patronize me, but I never thought they would arrive in advance.”

“Victoria, it seems that their intention is to treat you to a meal and not me. It’s you they’ve come for. So, are you willing to meet Lauren?”

Victoria suddenly recalled that when Jordan apologized to her previously, he did say, “Lauren may be very outstanding but...”

Victoria immediately agreed, “Yes, I’ll go meet her!”

Victoria was filled with jealousy and she wanted to see with her own eyes just how outstanding Lauren was!

Chapter 319: A Queen Meets Another Queen!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Women are jealous by nature, especially when a man compliments another woman right in front of her!

Although Victoria had broken up with Jordan, she still wanted to see what Lauren, the woman who mothered Jordan's daughter, looked like exactly!

Soon, Jordan also learned from their conversation that the restaurant they were going to in the afternoon was named Skylight.

It was a rooftop restaurant that was on the 95th floor in an upscale district in Houston.

Jordan immediately instructed Salvatore to go to Skylight in advance and install cameras in the hall and private rooms.

He wanted to know the situation of their meal.

“Victoria and Lauren... actually met under such circumstances.”

Jordan didn't even expect that such a dramatic thing would happen.

Victoria was once Jordan's lover, and he had slept with Lauren before. The two of them should have been introduced to each other by Jordan, even if they had to meet. However, they actually met on an occasion which Jordan wasn't a part of.

Although the meeting between the two had nothing to do with Jordan, Jordan felt that the two women would definitely mention him during their conversation when they met.

“I wonder what they will say about me.”

Jordan was anticipating hearing it.

Soon, it was twelve noon and there were no signs of the rain subsiding, as it was still pouring incessantly.

Russell and Victoria were seated in the backseat of Russell's Mercedes Benz as his chauffeur sent them to the building where Skylight was in.

The two of them were dressed formally, and it was obvious that Russell was rather respectful to both Brad and Lauren, even though they were his juniors.

They arrived at the private room to see that Brad and Lauren were already waiting inside.

After Russell entered, he quickly shook hands with Brad smilingly.

“Mr. Howard, you've come all the way here to attend my wedding, so I should be the one to treat you to a meal. Yet, you're the one who made a reservation at the restaurant. I feel really bad. You gotta let me get the tab today.”

Brad shook hands with Russell and said with a smile, “Mr. Miller, you don't have to stand on ceremony with us. I've already settled the bill. A wedding is a joyous event, and we'd like to express our

well wishes and share the joy by treating the newlyweds to a meal.”

Russell smiled. He had heard of such pleasantries before.

After all, the Millers and the Howards were mega-rich families and the cost of the meal was just peanuts to them.

Afterwards, Russell looked at the woman beside Brad, only to be stunned by her beauty.

Lauren’s face was flawless!

Besides, she had obviously dolled herself up today because of her makeup and clothing...

She was wearing a white long-sleeved top, which appeared to be a T-shirt, but actually had a large bow on the outside. From a distance, she looked like a supermodel who was there to attend an annual fashion show.

She paired it with a white leather skirt that was extremely short. Since her top was long and of the same color as her skirt, her ensemble looked like a one-piece outfit.

Her fair and slender legs were exposed below her skirt, and she was wearing a pair of short black Dr. Martens boots on her feet.

‘How valiant!’

‘How gorgeous!’

Jordan, who was watching through the surveillance screen, couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

“I've never seen Lauren dressed in such a pretty outfit in that week I spent in DC!”

Indeed, women will forever be motivated to put on their best look and outfit, only by another woman.

Victoria wasn't any inferior!

Victoria was wearing a black suit with a short skirt, exuding her unique, domineering aura of a CEO. Her long legs were exposed too.

Standing together, the two of them were really on par with each other!

“Geez, I've never seen Victoria dressed like this either! What's up with these two women?”

These two women actually showed their sexiest and most charming side while Jordan was absent!

Jordan wished he could get rid of Russell and Brad, and dash into the private room himself!

Russell looked at Lauren and asked, “This is...”

Brad introduced, “Oh, this is my sister.”

Lauren also took the initiative to shake Russell's hand and said, “Hello, Mr. Miller. I'm Lauren.”

Russell said in awe and amazement, “So you’re Miss Howard! I’ve long heard that you’re the most beautiful woman in DC. It seems that it’s true!”

Lauren smiled and said, “You flatter me, Mr. Miller.”

At this moment, Russell also took the initiative to introduce Victoria to them. “Let me introduce to you, my fiancée, Victoria Clarke.”

Brad smiled and shook hands with Victoria. He complimented, “Miss Clarke, you really are a ravishing beauty.”

“Hello.” Victoria shook Brad’s hand too.

She then looked at Lauren.

Electric waves seemed to dart everywhere when Lauren and Victoria made eye contact for the first time!

One was dressed in white and the other, black. They were both mesmerizing and beautiful.

“Hello, Miss Clarke.” Lauren smiled and shook hands with Victoria.

Victoria laughed and said, “Nice to meet you, Miss Howard. You may just address me as Victoria.”

After the four people were introduced to each other, the little one was the only one who hadn’t been introduced.

Lauren brought Chloe with her.

“Who’s this kid?”

Victoria couldn’t help but look at the cute and lively little girl in front of her. In fact, when she asked that question, she actually already knew the answer.

Lauren stroked Chloe’s hair and said, “This is my daughter, Chloe.”

Jordan subconsciously smiled when he saw his daughter.

At this moment, Victoria’s heart was surging, and he exclaimed in her head, ‘She’s Jordan’s daughter!’

Looking at the little girl, Victoria couldn’t help but recall the past she shared with Jordan. They used to imagine what life would be like when they have children of their own.

Jordan had a preference for daughters, so Victoria said that she’d definitely give him a daughter. Given how good-looking the both of them were, they felt their daughter would definitely be gorgeous.

When Victoria saw Jordan’s daughter today, she felt as if Chloe looked exactly as she had imagined!

Victoria was devastated because she used to have the chance to bear a daughter for Jordan!

However, she could no longer realize her wishes now!

Victoria looked at the little girl and asked, “Chloe, what’s your full name?”

Chloe replied obediently, “My full name is Chloe Steele Howard.”

Hearing Jordan’s last name, Victoria became even more jealous.

Victoria asked, “How do you spell Steele?”

“S-T-E...”

Just as Lauren was about to speak, Brad beat her to it by interjecting, “Steele as in Jordan Steele!”

The moment the word ‘Jordan’ was mentioned, the atmosphere in the private room was filled with tension!

“Darned Brad Howard. How dare he try to spite Victoria with my name!”

Jordan punched the table in exasperation..

Chapter 320: The Heartbroken And Devastated Victoria!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

When he left DC previously, Jordan made Salvatore send Brad to the police station in the UFO-shaped aircraft, using the auto-navigation.

He didn’t expect that Brad could leave unscathed.

That was proof of the Howards’ extraordinary power.

In the private room of the restaurant, Brad explained with a smile, “Oh, Chloe’s father is Jordan Steele, the president of J Corporation.”

“That bastard cheated my sister out of her feelings and even knocked her up. Miss Clarke, I heard you used to be in a relationship with him, right?”

Victoria felt extremely embarrassed because she didn’t expect Brad to ask her such a question in front of Russell!

Even Cayden wouldn’t dare to be so rude!

It seemed that the Howards were far more powerful than the Huxleys, so much that they didn’t take Russell seriously at all.

At this moment, Lauren chastised, “Brad, don’t spout nonsense!”

She then took the initiative to apologize to Victoria. “Sorry, Miss Clarke, he’s just too blunt and straightforward. He doesn’t mean any harm.”

Victoria smiled. The few of them sat down and began ordering some food.

After ordering, Russell smiled and said, “Mr. Howard, Miss Howard, you’re doing me a great favor by coming all the way to Houston two days in advance to attend my wedding. Where would you like to visit the next two days? I’ll make the arrangements!”

Brad glanced out the window. The special feature of the rooftop restaurant was the beautiful view of the city's skyline that it offered.

The view of the river and scenery seemed even more romantic under the falling raindrops.

Brad said, "I'm afraid the rain won't stop for a day or two. I think we'd better stay in the hotel."

Russell then asked, "How is Mr. Howard Sr.'s health lately?"

Brad nodded and said, "My grandfather is in the pink of health. He also asked me to inform you he will attend the wedding on time on the 15th of March if nothing goes wrong."

"Really?"

Russell was overjoyed. The Howards had not only sent two third-generation descendants to Houston in advance, even their grandfather was surprisingly also going to attend his wedding, making Russell feel extremely flattered.

Reason being, the Howards had a high status and there was no need for them to suck up to Russell at all.

"Let me toast to you, Mr. Howard and Miss Howard! Thank you for coming to Houston!"

Russell lifted his glass and so did Victoria. The four of them then began drinking.

Although it was noon, the few of them drank to their hearts' content. Since the Howards were noble and highly mighty, Russell and Victoria had to host them well.

Brad seemed to be planning to go back to the hotel to get a good sleep after drinking. Hence, he chugged his drinks quickly.

Among the four people, Lauren was the only one who drank only a sip. After all, she had brought Chloe over.

Soon, after three rounds of wine, Brad took Chloe to the hall outside the private room to enjoy the view while Russell went to the restroom.

Victoria and Lauren were left alone in the private room.

The two gorgeous women, who were love rivals, were facing each other silently for a long time.

Afterwards, Lauren suddenly asked, "Miss Clarke, why did you break up with Jordan?"

"A few days ago, Jordan had been spending time with me and he'd mentioned your name every single day. He said that you're beautiful, that you two are very much in love with each other, and that you're about to get married soon."

Jordan listened carefully, surprised to hear Lauren helping him with that.

Victoria said, "We aren't suitable for each other. He... he's really nice, but he's too young for me. I prefer mature men."

After saying that, Victoria asked Lauren, “Can you tell me the story of you and Jordan? How did you... get pregnant with his child?”

Although Victoria was no longer Jordan’s girlfriend, she was still deeply in love with Jordan and very much wanted to know about Jordan’s past.

Lauren said, “He forced himself onto me four years ago.”

“That’s impossible! Jordan is not that kind of person!”

Victoria immediately stood up for Jordan, which made him feel very much at ease.

Lauren explained, “It was his brother who planned it.”

Victoria suddenly humphed coldly and said with a ruthless look on her face, “Hmph, the Steeles are really lawless!”

Victoria then asked, “Don’t you blame Jordan for it?”

Lauren shook her head and said, “Actually, I was the one who held Jordan’s hand first back in that little black room four years ago. If we hadn’t done the deed, we wouldn’t have been able to get out.”

“All these years, I have been observing him. Although he was clearly the scion of the Steele family, he became the live-in husband of Hailey Camden and worked hard without complaint. He was very caring and meticulous towards Hailey too.”

“Later on, he got together with you and he also took good care of you. He even helped you fulfill your dream of becoming the president of a listed company.”

“Frankly, I fancy Jordan, and I hope I can have a boyfriend like him too.”

Hearing Lauren’s words, Jordan froze for a moment because he was surprised to hear that Lauren had been secretly observing him all these years.

Moreover, she actually said that she fancied Jordan...

“Lauren fancies me... How can she be in love with someone who has hurt her?”

Jordan was also a little surprised.

Victoria continued to ask, “What about your family?”

Lauren said, “My grandfather has always wanted to befriend the Steeles, and he likes Jordan very much too.”

Victoria nodded. Lauren had expressed her attitude very clearly with those words.

Since Victoria and Jordan had broken up, Lauren would take possession of Jordan!

Victoria lifted her glass of white wine and said to Lauren, “Miss Howard, you and Jordan are a perfect match in terms of age, appearance, and family background. Besides, you two share a child and you truly belong together.”

“Let me toast to you. I wish you and Jordan... conjugal bliss!”

After saying that, Victoria chugged the full glass of wine!

“Victoria!”

Jordan could tell that Victoria was sad!

“Victoria, what are you talking about? I’m not going to marry Lauren. You’re the one I love!”

Jordan shouted, but unfortunately, Victoria couldn’t hear him at all.

Victoria drank the most during this meal and even though she had a good liquor level, she actually threw up after leaving the hotel!

“Victoria, how are you? Why did you drink so much wine?”

Russell quickly patted Victoria on her back before handing her a bottle of water and then helping her into the car.

The black Mercedes-Benz sedan drove out of the parking lot and shuttled through the heavy rain on the expressway.

In the car, a romantic love song was playing.

Victoria, who was in the back seat, was crying like a child.

Jordan felt really upset when he heard Victoria crying.

Jordan should be the one feeling devastated when he attends Victoria’s wedding.

He didn't expect Victoria to be sad because of his newfound "happiness".

Today, Lauren's appearance had dealt Victoria a huge blow!

Lauren and Jordan were so compatible with each other that Victoria felt a sense of inferiority for the first time in her life.

While sobbing, Victoria even slapped Russell.

"I love Jordan! I'm the woman he should be spending the rest of my life with! I don't want to see another woman being with him!"

"Why did you tell me those things? Why did you tell me about the murderer of my father? Why!?! Why!?! Why!?!"

Chapter 321: The Murderer Of Victoria's Father

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

In the luxurious presidential suite on the top floor of the Intercontinental Hotel in Houston, Jordan, who had been eavesdropping with his AKG headphones, could not hear the loud sounds of a downpour outside the window.

However, at this moment, he felt like there was a thunderstorm roaring in his heart!

At this moment, Jordan finally knew the truth of this matter!

It turned out that Victoria decided to break up with Jordan after finding out who her father's murderer was!

“Who killed Victoria’s father?”

At this moment, in the Mercedes Benz on the expressway.

Russell let Victoria hit him and took the initiative to take the blame. “You’re right, Victoria, it’s all my fault. I shouldn’t have told you about these, and I shouldn’t have disrupted your stable life.”

“Since you love Jordan so much, you can pretend that you didn’t hear what I said and that you never came to Houston!”

“Your father is my best friend. I’ll avenge him on my own. Stay out of this and take it that nothing has happened before. Go look for Jordan!”

Russell sounded loyal and righteous, but Jordan knew he must have deliberately said that only because he knew Victoria’s character well.

Jordan understood Victoria well enough and knew that she wasn’t the type of person who would choose to avoid reality for a peaceful life, and put aside the matter of her father’s murder.

‘All this shrewd old man, Russell, does is coax and deceive women!’

Indeed, Victoria stopped hitting Russell and cried, “No, I won’t go back to Jordan. It’s over between us. I’ll take revenge on my father myself. I’ll kill that bastard on my own, even if it might cost my life!”

Hearing this, Jordan was astonished.

Victoria was actually ready to die with that murderer!

“Silly honey, why do you want to risk your own life? The Steeles have forces all over the world. Why don't you just tell me who it is and I'll help you deal with him?”

“Victoria must be worried about implicating me. Maybe that person has an impressive status, maybe he's very difficult to deal with...”

Jordan continued to listen for a while and discovered that Victoria's crying had gradually ceased and she stopped speaking too.

At this moment, Jordan had already removed his earphones. He was now aware of the reason that Victoria left him.

Now, he just needed to find out who the murderer is!

“Pablo, Salvatore!”

Jordan called the two of them over and exclaimed, “Bring Russell here to me immediately!”

“Yes!”

While the two went to nab Russell, Jordan called Emily.

“Emily.”

“What's the matter, Jordan?”

“Did your sister ever mention to you who the murderer of your father was?”

“No, my sister and Uncle Russell have been investigating for years, but they haven’t found out who the murderer is. Why are you suddenly asking about this?”

Jordan didn’t answer and instead continued to ask, “In that case, do you know the specific time and specific location where your father was murdered?”

After some thought, Emily answered, “My father passed away 11 years ago in France, but I can’t remember the specific place and time. Why are you asking? Did my sister tell you something?”

Jordan realized that both Victoria and Russell had not told Emily about the fact that they had found out who the murderer was.

Reason being Victoria always wanted Emily to grow up happily and lead a simple life without any troubles.

Emily had long treated Jordan as his brother-in-law and family member. Jordan didn’t want Victoria’s efforts to go down the drain either.

Hence, Jordan said, “Oh, no, I just suddenly recalled it and decided to ask you about it. Okay, there’s nothing else. I’m hanging up now.”

“Wait a minute.”

Emily suddenly called Jordan and exclaimed in bewilderment, “That doesn’t seem right. Did you specifically call to ask about this matter because you want to go to France to find the person who murdered my father!?”

“It must be so! Now that Victoria’s getting married, you must be thinking of finding the real murderer of my father, and then take revenge for us so that you can use that in exchange for Victoria’s hand in marriage, right?”

Jordan didn’t know what to say for a while. He didn’t expect Emily to have imagined such a plot.

Before Jordan replied, Vicky frantically said, “I want to go too, I want to go too! I’ve always wanted to know more about my father, but Victoria has never told me much. I’m his daughter too and I also have the right to do something for him, so why has she been keeping it from me?”

“Jordan, how about I accompany you to France?”

Of course, Jordan could not agree. “I’m not thinking of going to France. Besides, the rain is too heavy for the plane to take off and I can’t go to France either. You’re thinking too much.”

Emily humphed coldly and said, “Jordan, I’m a flight attendant and I go on flights every day. The rain doesn’t affect flights, okay? Besides, you have a private jet!”

Jordan still did not agree. “I’m really not going to France. I’m hanging up now.”

Despite saying that he wasn’t going to France, Jordan had already prepared his luggage and made a call to arrange for some people to receive him in France.

Soon, Pablo returned and reported, “I’m sorry, Mr. Jordan, we’re too incompetent. Russell and Miss Victoria have returned to Houston Bay 1, and we can’t get in at all!”

“It must be Russell’s doing again. Non-owners are prohibited from entering, huh?” Jordan humphed coldly and continued, “I’m going to buy a house there and see if they’ll let me in!”

Seemingly put in a tough spot, Pablo said, “I’ve already asked. They’re not going to sell it.”

“Houston Bay 1 is the best residential estate in the city, and I heard that many of the top real estate magnates in the country have decided to move to Houston Bay 1.”

“The eligibility criteria for the purchase of a house there is that you have to be the president of a listed company.”

“But they declined even after we mentioned your name!”

Needless to say, this must have been arranged long ago by Russell too, all for the sake of preventing Jordan from getting close to him.

As the place where the country’s top tycoons gathered, the security measures must also be the tightest in Houston Bay 1.

If Russell refuses to come out, Jordan probably wouldn’t be able to nab him at all. Even if he comes out, he’d definitely bring lots of bodyguards with him, given how conscientious he was.

Even if he was caught, Russell may not tell Jordan who murdered Victoria’s father.

“Pablo, keep an eye on things in Houston.I’ll have Salvatore accompany me on a trip to France.”

“France ? Miss Victoria is getting married in a couple of days, don’t be late for her wedding.”

“Yes, I know what to do.”

A trip to France would take at least ten hours, and it would take a day of traveling for a round trip.

Jordan must find out the truth of the matter within a day!”

So, Jordan rushed to the airport without stopping and walked into his private jet with an umbrella.

Salvatore and others trailed behind.

Just as Salvatore was holding the umbrella and walking up the gangway, suddenly, a long-legged beauty clad in a flight attendant uniform walked over.

“Sir, Sir, are you going to France ? Do you need a flight attendant to serve you ? I’m heading to France too.. Give me a lift and I can serve you for free!”

Chapter 322: Emily: Let’ s Date Each Other!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

At this moment, it was still pouring, and everyone was holding an umbrella in hand. Jordan and Salvatore were in a rush to go to France, so he was anxious too.

Hence, Salvatore didn't look at the flight attendant who had been talking and instead said in annoyance, "Get out of here. If you want to make money, go to another plane, don't disturb us here..."

While Salvatore was speaking, he suddenly realized that the svelte woman who was wearing a flight attendant uniform was Emily!

"Miss Emily Clarke!" Salvatore was appalled. "What brings you here?"

Holding the umbrella in hand, Emily gestured for them to hush before saying with a smile, "Don't tell Jordan about this. Just get me up there secretly. I'll accompany you guys to France!"

Salvatore murmured, "Uh..."

Salvatore actually liked Emily because he felt that she was innocent and cute. Knowing that she didn't have any ill intentions either, he allowed her to board the plane.

The plane quickly took off. The rain didn't cause any issues for the pilot of Jordan's private jet because it was nothing to him at all.

The pilot was Russian, and everyone knew Russians were the toughest pilots in the world.

Leonard Di'Caprio, the Hollywood actor who played the role of Jack in "Titanic", once boarded a flight on Russian Airlines.

Something happened during that flight, and the engine of the plane exploded!

Leonardo looked out of the window to see that the entire engine was burning like a fireball. He was so frightened that he started yelling incessantly.

However, he realized he was the only person on the plane who was shouting as the surrounding others had remained seated and were sipping on wine or coffee.

Leonardo had no choice but to call the flight attendant over and yelled at the top of his lungs, "What exactly happened!?"

The flight attendant said, "Don't worry, Sir, we're just encountering a small problem. One of the plane's engines is faulty."

Just a small problem...

During touchdown, the tires even ended up bursting, and yet, the flight attendants and passengers were all acting as if nothing had happened.

Hence, the weather condition wasn't an issue for Jordan's pilot at all.

Jordan was seated on the luxury seat of the private jet and searching for some information on the Internet when a flight attendant walked over to serve a cup of coffee to Jordan. "Mr. Jordan, please have some coffee. I brewed it personally."

Finding her voice rather familiar, Jordan looked up and asked, “Emily? Why are you here?”

Emily laughed and sat down opposite Jordan. “Haha, I guessed you would fly to France. You actually lied to me just now. Hmph!”

“By the way, I remember now. My father passed away on the 29th of August 11 years ago in a bar named LeBall on Rue Jean-Jacques Rousseau.”

With the specific time and location of her father’s death provided by Emily, Jordan could now investigate the case and find out who the murderer was with greater ease.

Jean-Jacques Rousseau was a renowned French philosopher and literary scholar in the 18th century. Rue Jean-Jacques Rousseau was a famous street in Paris.

11 years ago wasn’t that long ago. At that time, there were already lots of surveillance cameras on the streets of Paris.

Jordan felt he should be able to find some clues from surveillance camera footage!

Jordan took a sip of coffee made by Emily and felt that it tasted rather nice. With the company of his future sister-in-law, the flight wouldn’t be boring.

After taking a look at the weather outside the window, Jordan asked Victoria, “Does Victoria know that you’re going to France with me?”

Emily said, “Of course not. She won’t even let me see you, let alone go abroad with you.”

“Victoria is overreacting. She has already broken up with you, so why won’t she let me contact you too? Even though you and her aren’t dating anymore, you and I can still be friends.”

“Two days ago, I once talked back to her and said that she could let me have you since she doesn’t wish to date you anymore.”

“Victoria lost her temper as soon as she heard that and she even told me loudly that she would never allow me to date you. She even forbids me from falling in love with you.”

Jordan laughed and said, “Your sister still loves me. Of course she wouldn’t let you date me. Don’t keep saying those nonsensical things to spite her.”

Emily said with a sweet smile, “I’m being serious. If Victoria really marries Russell, I may really court you.”

Jordan looked rather awkward, as he didn’t know if Emily was joking or not.

At this moment, Salvatore, who was at the side, raised his arm and exclaimed loudly, “Miss Clarke, you have my support!”

Jordan glared at Salvatore and chided, “Support my foot. What has it got to do with you?”

On the other hand, Emily laughed out loud.

Jordan said, “Emily, if you really need a boyfriend, I can introduce you to some guys. After all, I’m your brother-in-law-to-be, and it’s only right for me to be concerned about your marriage.”

Resting her chin in her hand, Emily said with a vibrant smile, “Really? What kind of guy are you going to introduce me to?”

Jordan asked, “What kind of guy do you like?”

Emily thought about it before answering, “I like scions of mysterious tycoons like you, not because you are wealthy, but because I think your family is very interesting and it’d be fun to be your wife. There might be some treasures or secrets, and so on. Just like playing a game. Haha.”

“By the way, are any of your brothers single? Introduce one of them to me.”

Jordan was stunned for a moment, but he answered, “I have two older brothers. Do you want to be my sister-in-law?”

Emily laughed and sat beside Jordan. “Yeah, that’d be great. If Victoria really marries you in the future, she’ll have to call me her sister-in-law too. That’ll be so fun!”

“Tell me quickly, are your brothers handsome or not!?!?”

Jordan was speechless for a moment, but since they had a long journey ahead, he didn’t mind joking around with her.

Jordan said, “My eldest brother is in his thirties and he’s already married, so you don’t stand a chance anymore.”

“What about your other brother?” Emily asked eagerly.

At the mention of his second brother, Jamie, Jordan shook his head and said, “He’s not married.”

Emily was overjoyed. “Wow, so you really have a brother who’s still single. Quickly tell me if he’s good-looking or not. What is his height, weight, and occupation?”

Jordan couldn’t help but reach out and poke Emily’s high nose bridge. “Don’t let your imagination run wild. It’s impossible for you and my brother.”

Emily was a little displeased to hear that. She retorted, “He’s not married and neither am I. Why is it impossible between us? Since your eldest brother is in his thirties, your second brother can’t be older than him, right? He’s the right age for me!”

Jordan explained, “My second brother is quite a jerk. He’s the biggest troublemaker among the three of us. He’s also the most rebellious one.”

“Besides, he has very high standards when it comes to the looks and figure of women. Majority of pretty women don’t appeal to him.”

At this point, Emily punched Jordan angrily and questioned, “Hmph, are you trying to say that I’m ugly and have a terrible figure, so you’re afraid that your brother won’t be attracted to me?”

“Jordan, take a good look at me with your eyes wide open. How am I ugly and how is my figure lacking in any way?!”

Emily stood up and posed like a model before doing a 360-degree turn to show Jordan every angle of her body.

Jordan barely reacted, but Salvatore had already gotten a nosebleed...

Chapter 323: Investigating The Real Murderer!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

There are thousands of beautiful women in this world; clothes and makeup are the key to outshining others.

Every woman has a style that suits her best.

For example, Hailey may be a vile woman who was also a chronic adulterer, but pure and innocent outfits were the fashion style that suited her the best.

Her pretty face was one in a million and she could easily put on an innocent expression to coax and deceive her boyfriend anywhere at any time. Hence, she was naturally suitable for that style.

If she were to wear sexy clothing like skin-tight dresses or lace clothing, she probably wouldn't be able to carry it.

On the other hand, Victoria was a mature woman who wouldn't suit such pure and innocent clothes. If she were to dress in a preppy chic style, it would sabotage her looks.

Only by dressing in professional business wear would her aura as a domineering CEO be accentuated. She was the most perfect.

Meanwhile, Lauren was a sweet-looking woman who had a girl-next-door vibe. Any outfit she wore would accentuate her beauty, and she just needed to make sure that she didn't wear makeup that made her look too cold.

Similarly, Emily wasn't as pretty as Hailey, Victoria, and Lauren; and her figure was inferior to Elle's, too.

However, when she dons the flight attendant uniform, she would exude a charm that would make any man forget any other beautiful woman!

In order to let Jordan take a clear look at her figure, Emily deliberately inched very close to Jordan, which made him feel rather shy and awkward.

“Okay, Emily, stop it.”

Emily was still indignant. “Well then, tell me, do I have a good figure or not?”

Jordan answered, “Yes!”

Emily asked, “Am I perfect or not!?”

Jordan answered, “Yes!”

Emily asked, “Am I good enough for your brother?”

Jordan answered, “Yes, absolutely. He’s the one who isn’t worthy of you!”

Emily exclaimed, “Call me your sister-in-law then!”

Jordan said, “How dare you take advantage of me, you little girl? I’m going to teach you a lesson!”

“Ah, Salvatore, help. Jordan is going to hit me!”

Emily leaped up in a pair of rounded flats, which were part of her flight attendant attire.

...

With the company of the bubbly Emily, Jordan’s flight of more than ten hours became rather interesting and enjoyable.

He even forgot what the purpose of the trip was and the fact that Victoria would be marrying Russell soon.

Jordan began to understand why Victoria chose to hide many things from Emily because she really did not want to make a cheerful girl like her who often wore a bright smile on her face, to become broody all the time.

More than ten hours passed, and Jordan arrived in Paris, where it was drizzling. A few of them headed to the police headquarters of Paris by car.

A police officer named Frankie received Jordan.

Jordan was rather proficient in French, so he said directly in French, “I want to investigate the murder of an American man

who was killed 11 years ago on the 29th of August in LEBALL bar on Rue Jacques Rousseau.”

“The name of the murdered man is Norman Clarke.”

Norman was Victoria and Emily’s father.

Soon, Officer Frankie pulled up the information of cases that happened in that year.

He introduced to Jordan, “Mr. Norman Clarke is a software engineer who came to Paris to attend an academic seminar that year.”

“According to the information, he went to LEBALL bar alone that night, but he left with another man.”

“We suspect that Mr. Clarke’s death is related to that man.”

Jordan hurriedly asked, “How much information is there about the murderer? Is there any surveillance camera footage?”

“Yes.” Officer Frankie handed Jordan a piece of paper on which there was a photo, which was a screen grab of the surveillance camera footage. “But it’s very blurry and his face can’t be seen clearly.”

“Back then, we conducted a search in Paris based on his build and eventually concluded that he was probably an illegal immigrant or a gang member.”

“We learned Norman is an excellent programmer who’s also the owner of a technology company, with many competitors back in the US.”

“We suspect that his competitors may have hired a hitman to assassinate him.”

Jordan knew that they definitely did not want Norman to die in the hands of a Frenchman.

Jordan continued to ask, “How did Norman Clarke die? Was his body shipped back to the US?”

Officer Frankie said, “He was shot to death. There were many customers at the bar that night who all heard the gunshots.”

“Immediately afterwards, Norman was taken to the hospital, but unfortunately, we lost the corpse.”

“Lost?” Jordan froze for a moment.

Frankie said, “Yes, the hospital lost the corpse of another Frenchman but in order to escape from the law, that staff member cremated Norman Clarke’s corpse in an attempt to muddle through but he was still caught in the end.”

“We can confirm that Norman Clarke is indeed dead, and the documents that were on his body can also prove his identity.”

Since the police said so, it should be correct.

Jordan still wanted to know who the other man Norman was with was!

“Since Victoria said she wanted to take revenge, then she must know who the murderer is. If the police don’t know, there must be someone else who knows!”

Jordan didn’t waste any more time in the police station and instead headed straight to the murder site, LEBALL bar on Rue Jacques Rousseau.

The bar was still open now.

“I only have 24 hours to spend in Paris. If we take too long, I won’t be able to rush back to stop Victoria from getting married!”

Jordan was really anxious because he couldn’t afford to delay for a single hour at all!

Reason being Victoria had promised Russell to give him her body on the day of their wedding!

Jordan would never let Russell have Victoria again!

Jordan asked around in the bar and the owners of the shops on the streets around the bar, but unfortunately, he didn’t find any clues at all.

“What should we do, Jordan? It’s been so many years since the murder happened. Even if someone really knows about this, they are probably not in Paris, or perhaps they’ve died, right?”

Emily was rather dejected, too.

Jordan didn't believe that he couldn't find that person. Since Russell could find out who the murderer was, Jordan believed it was only a matter of time before he did too!

Jordan kept looking at his watch. He was already running out of time and in order to find the real murderer as soon as possible; he put up notices on TV, radio stations, and on the Internet to inform the public that he would be offering a reward of 5 million francs to find clues!

Five million francs amounted to more than five million dollars, which was enough to make many agitated.

However, there were many who came to Jordan, but most of them were just there for the bounty without having any concrete proof.

Soon, 20 hours passed, and Jordan was still searching for clues.

Pablo, who was in Houston, called and said, "Mr. Jordan, you must quickly prepare to return. If you don't leave the country within four hours, Miss Victoria will marry Russell!"

There was not much time left for Jordan!

Jordan, who was sitting at the LEBALL bar, was smoking and feeling rather troubled.

At this moment, a white man in his fifties walked over to sit down beside Jordan and asked for a cup of brandy. He sized him up with a peculiar gaze.

”Why are you also investigating that matter? Is that man who died of high status in the US?”

Chapter 324: The Murderer Is Actually!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

The man’s words immediately caught Jordan’s attention!

In the past few hours, there were many people who came to him, but most of their words were out of context, so they couldn’t even figure out what exactly happened at this place 11 years ago.

This fifty-year-old white man was different. He asked Jordan why he was “also” investigating that matter.

That meant that he knew what Russell and Victoria had been investigating previously!

This person might be the one who provided Russell with the news!

Jordan immediately came to his senses. He could finally rush back to stop Victoria from getting married!

Jordan said respectfully, “Sir, do you know something? If you can provide me with some useful clues, I’ll give you a bonus of five million Francs. I won’t go back on my word!”

The white man smiled and shook the Van Cleef & Arpels watch he was wearing on his right hand, as if to flaunt his wealth and show that he was wealthy, too.

Holding a glass of wine, he took a sip and recounted, “On the 29th of August 11 years ago, I came to this bar for a drink and I remember very well that it was this day because it was my birthday.”

“My daughter flew over from Toulouse to see me, and she arrived to give me a surprise when it was almost 12 midnight.”

“She called me and asked me what I was doing. When I told her I was drinking at LEBALL bar, she told me to go check the entrance.”

“I saw her as soon as I went out and I wanted to give her a hug because I was really thrilled to see her, but she playfully took a picture of me with the Sony camera she just bought.”

“The excitement I felt when I saw my daughter was captured in the photo and I was slightly tipsy at the time. With my arms wide open, I walked towards her.”

“Wow, that was such a memorable moment, and I’ll never forget the expression I had when I saw her.”

“I’ve been keeping the picture that she took because soon after that day, she got into a car accident and since then, she could never take a picture of me again.”

After saying those words, the man took another mouthful of wine.

Jordan listened quietly and then said, “I’m very sorry to have mentioned your unhappy past.”

“I’m willing to spend 5 million francs for that photo.”

A look of surprise appeared on the white man's face and he asked, "What are you buying that photo for?"

Jordan said, "If I'm not wrong, you're not the only one photographed in that picture. The person I'm looking for is in it, too."

The man smiled and nodded. "You're indeed a smart kid. Ten years ago, an American man had been inquiring about this matter too. I made a copy of this photo ten years ago and sent it to that person."

"Why? Has the murderer not been found yet? It seems that the murderer is really mysterious."

The man who received the photo from the man ten years ago should be Russell.

"Russell had the photo of the murderer ten years ago, and Victoria should also have known about it. Why did they take revenge only recently?"

"Could it be that the identity of that murderer is really so mysterious that Russell couldn't find out who he is after ten years of investigation?"

"I didn't expect such mysterious people to exist in this world, besides the Steeles. This world is really full of hidden experts."

Jordan had already guessed that Russell must have only found out the identity of the murderer recently and then informed Victoria about it.

Jordan had no time to wait. If he didn't get to the bottom of the truth about the situation, he wouldn't be able to meet Victoria in time.

Jordan said, "Can you send me a copy of the photo as well?"

However, the man shook his head and said, "I'm starting to be interested in the dead man. You have to tell me who you are, who that dead man is, and why you're spending 5 million francs to investigate this matter."

Jordan pulled over Emily, who was already confused by listening to their conversation in French, which she could not understand. "This is the daughter of the man who died. We're his family members and we just want to find out the truth so that we can avenge her father!"

The man exclaimed in surprise, "She is that man's daughter?"

Seeing that the white man wasn't quite convinced, Jordan said to Emily, "Do you have a photo of yourself and your father?"

Emily nodded. Although Emily's parents had passed away many years ago and she had changed her cell phone countless times, she made sure to save the photos of herself with her parents, in every one of her cell phones.

"Quickly, find the photo and show it to this gentleman!" Jordan urged eagerly.

"What's the hurry?"

Emily clicked on her private album, which contained photos. However, there were lots of photos of her long legs...

“Uh...”

Emily was incredibly embarrassed. She had a hobby of taking photos of her legs whenever she was bored, but she would never dare to show them to anyone, so she kept them in a private album.

Jordan also hurriedly shifted his gaze away from her phone, not daring to continue looking.

He thought, ‘What’s up with these pretty girls nowadays? Their phones are all full of their selfies and even their private albums contain so many photos that’ll make most men lose their composure!’

“Uh... I found it. There you go.”

Blushing shyly, Emily handed the phone to Jordan without forgetting to remind him. “Don’t swipe left or right. The next photo... is a private photo of mine.”

Jordan was really anxious. He frantically grabbed it and reached his hand out to say, “Don’t worry, I won’t...”

Before he finished, Jordan accidentally swiped it and happened to swipe to the next photo, which was one of Emily pouting and doing the peace sign in the bathroom.

“Ah! Jordan, you jerk! And you said you wouldn’t swipe! Are you doing it on purpose!?!”

Emily got shy and continuously hit Jordan.

Jordan was helpless. ‘I didn’t do it on purpose! How can I be in the mood to look at these nonsensical photos now!?!’

Emily flew into a rage and continued to say, “What do you mean nonsensical? Explain yourself clearly! How are my photos messy!?”

Jordan raised his hand to block Emily’s attack and said, “You took photos of yourself when you were in the bathroom. Isn’t that nonsensical?”

Emily was enraged and embarrassed. “I... I wasn’t using the bathroom at that time! I was just getting some rest!”

Jordan grabbed Emily and said, “Okay, okay, stop it. I won’t touch your phone anymore. Let this man take a look at the photo of you and your father.”

“Hmph!”

Emily was furious. If not because they were going to find her father’s murder today, she would have had a fight with Jordan.

He even made fun of her after looking at her private photos!

Emily swiped to the photo of herself and her father again before showing it to the man.

The man exclaimed in surprise and immediately recognized Norman in the photo!

“Yes, that’s the man!”

However, it was a photo from 11 years ago, and back then, Emily was still at a tender age. Emily was worried that the man would think that the little girl in the photo wasn’t her.

Emily asked Jordan, “Will he think that the girl in the photo isn’t me?”

Jordan hurriedly explained to the man, “The little girl in the photo is really this woman in front of you. There’s no need for us to lie to you.”

The white man compared the girl in the photo to Emily and nodded. “You can tell from the look in her eyes that she’s indeed that man’s daughter.”

Jordan was overjoyed. “Since you’ve recognized our identity, can you sell the photo to us?”

The white man shook his head and said, “No, I won’t sell it to you. I’ll give it to you for free.”

As he said that, the white man took out an envelope from his pocket and handed it to Jordan. He said, “I hope you find the murderer soon.”

After saying that, the man left.

“Thank you.”

At this moment, Jordan and Emily were extremely agitated because they were finally going to find out who murdered Emily's father!

“Jordan, open it quickly. Let me see which bastard killed my father!”

Emily urged.

Jordan nodded and took out the photo from the envelope.

The man in the middle of the photo was the one who had just left.

He smiled brightly at the camera.

However, Jordan and Emily were looking at the spot beside him.

Norman and the murderer were to his right!

Jordan froze on the spot when he saw the man following behind Norman!

“How could it be him!?!?”

Chapter 325: Family Authority!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

“Impossible... Impossible... How could this happen...”

They finally learned the truth when they saw the photos.

However, Jordan wasn't as excited as he imagined. Instead, he was shell-shocked and was even on the verge of breaking down!

Seeing Jordan's reaction, Emily said agitatedly, "Jordan, do you know the man in the photo?"

"Quickly tell me who the murderer is. Who exactly is he!?"

Jordan was stunned, and he whispered, "He... he's my father..."

"What?"

This time, it was Emily's turn to be stunned. She covered her mouth in horror, unable to believe that it was the truth.

Soon, tears fell from her eyes.

Emily stared at Jordan with confusion in her eyes. "The person who killed my father is your father?"

This time, Jordan and Emily both understood why Victoria would break up with Jordan for no reason and choose to marry someone else.

It was because Jordan was the son of the man who killed Victoria and Emily's father!

Victoria couldn't marry her enemy!

Emily got really agitated and gave Jordan a slap on his face!

Smack!

Emily seemed to have exhausted all her energy on that slap, but Jordan remained still. In fact, he was completely emotionless.

The shock had made Jordan's body turn numb.

Emily gave Jordan a hard slap and hollered at him. "Jordan, I hate you! I hate the Steeles! I never want to see you again!"

After saying that, Emily turned around to leave.

"Emily!"

Jordan grabbed Emily's slender arm, but she flung him away in exasperation.

Emily scurried out nevertheless.

At this moment, Salvatore was keeping a lookout and smoking a cigarette outside the LEBALL bar.

When he saw Emily running out in tears, he immediately put the cigarette butt on the ground.

He asked, "Miss Emily, where are you going?"

Emily wasn't in the mood to pay attention to Jordan's subordinate at all. All she did was run forward.

It was still raining, and Emily didn't have an umbrella.

Salvatore was worried that something might happen to Emily when she was alone in France because she didn't speak French at all.

Hence, Salvatore hurriedly chased after her and asked about the situation.

Instead, Emily shouted at Salvatore, “Get lost! You’re just the Steeles’ dog! Don’t bother me anymore!”

Salvatore ran after Emily and kept comforting her. “Did you have a fight with Mr. Jordan? Miss Clarke, simmer down. Let’s talk things over slowly.”

However, no matter how Salvatore persuaded, Emily ignored him.

Seeing that Emily was running further and further away, Salvatore had no choice but to use force.

“I’m sorry, Miss Emily!”

Salvatore knocked Emily- who was on the verge of breaking down- forcefully with his right hand, causing her to pass out immediately.

Afterwards, Salvatore carried Emily back and had someone send her to rest in the private jet.

At this moment, Jordan was also shocked by the outcome.

However, he did not believe that his father was the murderer.

According to Jordan’s knowledge, Victoria’s father, Norman, was a very outstanding and rare talented software engineer in the US.

He had founded his technology company with grand ambitions that lie beyond just making money.

It was impossible for such an outstanding talent and such a good man to be the Steeles' enemy.

Hence, Jordan immediately picked up the phone and called his father, Rowan Steele!

In fact, Jordan and his father weren't particularly close to each other. At the very least, they weren't as close as most fathers and sons.

Reason being, the Steeles' education style would cause the children to grow distant from their fathers.

The children would receive all kinds of training and be put through various trials at an early age and none of them were supervised by their father.

Since he married Hailey as a live-in husband, Jordan rarely contacted his father and instead stayed in touch with his grandfather.

“Jordan,” Rowan said.

Jordan didn't waste his breath on anything else. As soon as she came over, he asked, “Dad, tell me, does the death of Victoria's father have anything to do with you?”

“Victoria?” Rowan was a little surprised. “You mean your girlfriend who's older than you? Who's her father?”

Jordan said, “Her father is named Norman Clarke!”

Hearing Norman's name, Rowan remained silent for a moment before sighing.

“What a coincidence. I didn't expect your girlfriend to be Norman Clarke's daughter.”

Jordan could tell that his father knew Norman!

“Tell me, is Norman Clarke's death related to you?” Jordan asked eagerly.

Rowan paused for a moment before replying, “Sort of.”

“Why did you kill him!?! Did he offend you, or did he offend our family!?” Jordan began to get worked up.

Rowan said, “Jordan, you have no right or permission to know about this matter.”

“I have no right?” Jordan didn't expect his father to say that. “Isn't the fact that I'm your son enough of a reason to know? What more permission do I need?”

Rowan said, “You must complete all the trials your grandfather puts you through before you'll be allowed to find out the truth of this matter.”

“Jordan, I would also like to tell you the reason now, but your grandfather was the one who set these rules, so I can't go against them.”

Jordan was stunned because it was his first time hearing that he needed permission to know about his family matters.

‘It’s no wonder that we have to go through so many strange trials. It turns out that there are certain permissions that will allow me to find out some family secrets!’

Jordan was now undergoing business training, even though the J Corporation might not meet his grandfather’s requirements.

Moreover, God knows what other trials there may be after the business trial.

He probably wouldn’t be able to complete the trial within a short period of time, so he wouldn’t be able to gain permission within at least two or three years.

“Dad, can’t you tell me now? If you don’t tell me, Victoria will be marrying someone else!”

Jordan said agitatedly.

Rowan sighed and said, “Son, you take love too seriously and you lack experience in romantic relationships. Consider your breakup with Victoria Clarke this time as a form of training.”

After saying that, Rowan hung up the phone.

Jordan sat back at the bar counter, lit up a cigarette, and picked up a glass of brandy before chugging it.

Salvatore ran in from outside and reported to Jordan, “Mr. Jordan, Emily cried so much that I sent her to the plane to rest.”

“When are we leaving? That old dog Russell’s wedding will start in another ten hours or so. If we don’t leave right now, we won’t be able to make it there!”

However, Jordan shook his head in response to Salvatore’s question.

Rowan had admitted himself that he was the one who killed Victoria’s father.

How could Jordan still have the cheek to go back and ruin Victoria’s wedding in an attempt to reconcile with her?

Just like that, an hour passed.

Salvatore scurried in and exclaimed, “We’re about to run out of time. Mr. Jordan, let’s set off!”

Another hour passed.

Salvatore ran in again and exclaimed, “We can’t let that old dog Russell marry your woman! On the night of the wedding, that punk will definitely try to get fresh with Victoria!”

Another hour passed.

Salvatore ran in again. “If we leave now, we’ll still have a chance to stop the wedding. If we wait another ten minutes, it’ll be too late!”

At this moment, a mature and reliable-looking man entered the bar and walked straight towards Jordan before tapping him on his shoulder.

“Who are you? Stay away from Mr. Jordan!” Salvatore immediately rushed over.

“Jordan.”

The man drawled..

Chapter 326: Victoria’ s Father Is Still Alive!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Upon hearing the familiar voice, Jordan turned around, only to see that it was his eldest brother, Jesse!

Jordan immediately put down his glass, got up from the bar counter, and hugged Jesse gleefully!

“Jesse!”

It had been years since Jordan saw his eldest brother!

Jordan and Jesse were biological brothers who shared the same set of parents, while Jamie was their half-brother from another mother.

Of course, the three brothers grew up having a close-knit relationship without any differences.

“What brings you here?”

Jordan was surprised.

Jesse glanced at the people in the bar and said, “I need a word with you alone, just us two.”

Jordan immediately instructed Salvatore, “Salvatore, clear the place.”

Salvatore couldn't help but glance at Jordan's eldest brother a few more times. After all, he had to respect his master's eldest brother, too.

Although Jesse was not as handsome as Jordan, he had an imposing aura, and he had a slightly more robust figure that made him seem rather mature and reliable.

“Greetings, Mr. Steele!”

Salvatore bowed respectfully to Jesse before bringing all the people in the bar out.

The entire bar had long been booked by Jordan, so the waiters were rather compliant to Salvatore too.

After everyone left, Jordan couldn't help but say to Jesse, “Jesse, Dad killed someone. He murdered my girlfriend's father!”

Jesse hurriedly said, “No, Jordan, Dad didn't kill him.”

Jordan handed the photo given to them by the man to Jesse and said, “I called Dad just now and he personally admitted that he's related to the death of Norman Clarke.”

Jesse looked at the photo before putting it down and saying, “Norman Clarke didn't die at all.”

“What did you say!?!”

Jordan was jolted awake. In this instant, the alcohol that Jordan had drunk in the last three hours seemed to have evaporated out of Jordan’s body.

Jesse fished out his cell phone and showed Jordan a photo.

It was a photo of a middle-aged man in his fifties who had very short hair and looked extremely energetic.

“This is... Norman Clarke!”

Jordan could tell that the man in the photo was Norman, but he looked a little older than he did in the other photo.

Although he was old in his years, he was still full of vigor.

Jesse nodded and said, “Here’s a recent photo of him.”

Jordan was elated. “He isn’t dead! Dad didn’t kill Victoria’s father!”

Jordan was overjoyed because he thought that he and Victoria had become enemies who would forever be against each other in the future.

In the three hours just now, Jordan had been thinking about what he should do if Victoria were to kill his father to avenge hers!

However, he no longer had to mull over it because Victoria’s father was still alive!

Jordan was puzzled. “Why so? If he’s not dead, why are there claims that he’s dead? The story about the hospital cremating his corpse must be a fabricated lie too, huh?”

Jesse said, “Sorry, Jordan, I can only let you know Norman Clarke is not dead, but I can’t disclose the reason to you.”

“It’s because this involves our family’s secret, which you currently don’t have permission to find out about.”

“In fact, you don’t even have permission to look at this photo, but I really can’t bear to see you being so devastated and losing the person you love the most. That’s why I flew over to tell you about this.”

Jordan was really touched. “Indeed, Jesse is the best to me!”

Jordan asked, “Since you don’t have permission, how did you find out?”

Soon after he said that, Jordan knew the answer and said, “Oh, right, you’ve already finished all your trials and obtained permission!”

Jesse was the only person in the third generation of the Steeles’ descendants who had completed all the family’s trials!

Jesse smiled and said, “Yeah, Jordan, press on and complete the trial that Grandpa gave you. He has always had high expectations of you, don’t let him down.”

Jordan nodded.

However, he wasn't in the mood to think about the trial or the family's secret at the moment. He just wanted to fly to Houston right now.

He wanted to stop Victoria and Russell's wedding and tell Victoria that everything was a misunderstanding so that the two of them could continue to be together!

Jordan said, "Jesse, can you send me this photo?"

"Yes."

Jesse sent the recent photo of Norman to Jordan.

Jordan and Jesse hadn't seen each other for several years. Jordan had a lot of things to say to him and lots of questions to ask.

However, they were now pressed for time and if Jordan didn't send the photo, he probably wouldn't be able to stop Victoria's wedding!

"Jesse, thank you for helping me. I have to go now. Let's find another opportunity to meet again another time!"

Jordan was just about to leave when Jesse pulled Jordan back and said, "Wait a minute."

"Jordan, there is one more thing that I want to brief you about."

"Go ahead, Jesse," Jordan said, looking at Jesse.

Jesse said, "Jamie hasn't reported to the family for a long time, and we can't contact him now."

“He has now completed almost all the trials that the family has given him and he has only one battlefield trial left.”

Jordan also knew that Jamie had been putting off the battlefield training.

Jamie was older than Jordan, so he should have already completed his battlefield training before Jordan. However, he wasn't willing to do it.

Reason being Jamie had been pursuing the most beautiful women in the world and he was also rather timid compared to Jesse and Jordan.

Hence, he skipped the battlefield trial and completed the others instead.

Jesse said, “Jamie has been getting into quite a lot of trouble out there lately. Many powerful families, including the Howards from DC, and forces are hunting him down.”

The Howards!

Jordan also nodded and said, “Jamie is really out of hand. He nabbed Lauren Howard and sent her to me, forcing me to sleep with her. Of course the Howards were against it! They're about to kill me!”

When reminded of that matter, Jordan was still filled with resentment against Jamie and if it wasn't for the fact that he had offended the Howards, Hailey's twins would have both belonged to Jordan.

Jesse nodded and said, “I’m already aware of this, so Grandpa doesn’t want him to continue messing around. He won’t become mature unless he goes through the battlefield trial.”

Jordan thought so too. Only by experiencing the battlefield can a person understand how terrifying human nature is, and the preciousness of life.

Only then would one have fear and respect towards this world, and not mess around.

Jesse said, “I’ve investigated and found out that he has recently returned to the US. I can’t make it back, but since you’ve been in the US, help me find out more about him.”

“When you find him, tell him to go home and participate in the final trial.”

Jordan said, “Okay, I’ll definitely find him and punch him hard! I’ll ask him why he introduced Hailey and Lauren to me!”

Jesse laughed and patted Jordan on his shoulder. “Hurry along. Victoria is waiting for you. After you make up with her this time, get married to her quickly. I’ll be there for your wedding.”

“Yes!”

After Jordan said goodbye to Jesse, he rushed to the tarmac of the airport!

Jordan called Pablo while seated in the car.

Pablo answered almost immediately. Before Jordan said anything, Pablo said anxiously, “Mr. Jordan, come quickly, or it’ll be too late! Miss Victoria has already tried on her wedding gown!”

Jordan said, “I’ll be there by 6 p.m. If I don’t make it, crash the wedding!”

Pablo acknowledged, “Yes!”

Chapter 327: Victoria’s Wedding!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

For the past few hours, Jordan hadn’t been able to tell Pablo to sabotage Victoria’s wedding.

Jordan previously thought that his father was the murderer of Victoria’s fathers, so no matter how much he loved Victoria, he didn’t have the cheek to do something like that.

Ruin the wedding of the daughter of someone his father killed?

Jordan couldn’t bring himself to do that!

However, he had now learned that Victoria’s father was still alive so their families were not at odds!

Victoria would no longer have to break up with Jordan and marry Russell.

Of course, Jordan could righteously crash the wedding and snatch the bride!

He got on the plane and it immediately took off at full speed!

At this moment, Emily had also woken up. Upon sight of Jordan, she turned away immediately, not wanting to see him at all.

Emily had slapped Jordan just now and said that she never wanted to see him again in this life.

In fact, she was already being kind enough to do that.

By saying that, she meant she would not take revenge on her father and she wouldn't kill Jordan's father.

If she were a vengeful woman, she would have definitely said, "I will kill your father to avenge my father" before leaving.

"Emily."

Jordan walked over again.

Emily hollered, "Don't come closer! I don't want to see you, you son of a murderer! The Steeles are all crooks!"

Jordan hurriedly took out his cell phone and showed Emily a recent photo of her father. "Emily, your father isn't dead, and my dad didn't kill him. Look, this is a photo of him that was taken recently."

The moment Emily saw the photo of her father, tears welled up in her eyes.

Jordan needed a long time to confirm if the man in the photo was really Norman, but as his daughter, Emily could tell at a glance that he was her father!

“My father is still alive! My father isn’t dead!”

Emily was crying continuously while looking at Jordan happily. “Your father didn’t kill my father, so does that mean that we’re not enemies?”

Jordan smiled, reached out to wipe the tears on Emily’s face and said, “Silly, of course, I’m not your enemy. I’m the person who you and Victoria are closest to and love the most.”

“Jordan!”

Emily leaped into Jordan’s arms elatedly and hugged him tightly.

Deep down, she really liked Jordan as a prospective brother-in-law, and she really didn’t want to become his enemy.

“I’ll call Victoria right now!”

Emily said, as happy as a lark.

Jordan said, “Given my understanding of her, she won’t believe it even if you call her to tell her about this. I believe we’ll be able to make it to her wedding venue before she gets married. Once we get there, I’ll show her those photos myself.”

“Alright.”

Emily hugged Jordan gleefully again.

...

At 5:40 pm.

There were still 20 minutes to go before the wedding began in Grand Skylight Hotel, Houston.

“Mr. Wills, the president of Electron Co. is here!”

A waiter announced loudly at the door.

Dustin Wills, the president of a listed company, entered with a smile and an expensive gift in hand.

“Congratulations, Mr. Miller, Miss Clarke.”

Dustin walked in and congratulated Russell and Victoria.

At this moment, Russell was dressed well in a groom’s suit while Victoria, on the other hand, was clad in a wedding dress!

For the first time in her life, she was wearing a wedding dress and yet; it wasn’t for Jordan, but Russell!

She looked extremely goddess-like in the wedding dress; so pure and elegant that every guest present could not help but take photos of her.

Russell shook hands with Dustin and said, “Thank you, Mr. Wills. Quickly take a seat.”

“The Huxleys from New York are here!”

The waiter announced loudly in a bright voice again.

The Huxleys, including Arthur, Cayden, Shane, their parents, and even Rosie, whom the Huxleys had disowned for a long time, were all present!

All three generations of the family had traveled miles to come to Russell's wedding, which was enough to prove their sincerity.

Since he was Russell's sworn brother, Arthur took the lead in walking towards him. "Congratulations, Russell!"

Now, the Huxleys had long been reduced to a second-tier family in New York by Jordan, no longer enjoying the glory that they once did.

However, Russell was still very polite to the Huxleys.

Russell hugged Arthur and said, "Thank you for coming."

"Uncle Russell, Victoria, congratulations!"

Cayden and Shane, too, respectfully congratulated Russell and Victoria.

However, Russell was clearly displeased to see Cayden.

Reason being, some time ago, Cayden had even created a replica of Victoria, and turned a young woman into Victoria's doppelganger.

He even let the former deputy president of Perry Express, Arnold, to experience what it was like to make love to "Victoria".

Now that Victoria was about to become his wife, he obviously felt that it was an insult to him.

However, Russell was not any better than Arnold.

A few days ago, he deliberately went out of town to avoid Jordan, so he sent someone to hire the woman who had undergone plastic surgery to look like Victoria at a high price.

While Victoria was still adamant about sleeping with Russell, he had been using “Victoria” to release his sexual frustrations.

‘I can finally have the real Victoria tonight!’

“I wonder if she is even more intoxicating than she was seven years ago!”

Looking at the gorgeous Victoria, Russell was filled with excitement, as if he had never gotten intimate with her before.

Soon, it was 6:50 pm.

“The Howards of DC have arrived.”

Hearing the Howards’ name, Russell hurriedly snapped out of his thoughts and grabbed Victoria’s hand.

“Quick, come with me to greet Mr. Howard Sr.!”

Victoria knew the Howards were a powerful family in DC and could be considered the family with the highest status in this hall full of guests!

She quickly tidied her wedding dress and walked over with Russell.

There were several generations of Howards at the door!

Brad and Lauren, who belonged to the third generation, had already arrived two days ago, so there naturally wasn't a need to bring them up.

Clarice and Alex, the other two third-generation descendants of the Howards, had surprisingly arrived too.

Apart from the four of them, their grandfather, the authoritative Martin Howard, had also arrived!

“Oh my, is that Mr. Howard Sr. from DC?”

“He's Martin Howard?”

“Shut up! How dare you call him by his full name?! Do you have a death wish!?!”

“Russell Miller is just a businessman who has never been involved in politics and has only a few dozen billion dollars in assets. Mr. Howard Sr. is giving him such a tremendous honor by coming here in person!”

The other guests were all talking to each other.

Russell also hurried to the door and gave Martin a handshake excitedly. “Mr. Howard, I'm really grateful for your attendance!”

Martin smiled and said, “How can I not show up for your wedding, Russell? This must be your missus, right?”

Martin looked at Victoria.

Victoria hurriedly introduced herself to Martin. “Hello, Mr. Howard Sr., I’ve always heard about you, but I never had the chance to meet you until today. My name is Victoria.”

Martin sized Victoria up and nodded incessantly. “Not bad. I heard that you’re also the president of a listed company.”

“Lauren, Clarice, you two should learn more from independent women like Mrs. Miller.”

Lauren and Clarice immediately said to Victoria, “I hope to receive your guidance in the future.”

Victoria didn’t expect the famous Mr. Howard Sr. to use her as an example, so she felt really awkward.

Russell frantically replied, “She wouldn’t dare to give you guidance. Having more exchanges is more like it.”

“Mr. Howard Sr, please take a seat, quickly!”

“Okay.”

The Howards slowly made their way in a single file.

After another five minutes, the last two guests, a man and a woman, appeared at the door.

“May I ask where the two are from?”

The service staff at the door swallowed his saliva after seeing the woman's beauty. He then asked.

The woman with stunning beauty said with an arrogant look on her face, "The Camdens from Orlando!"

Chapter 328: Hailey Is Here Too!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

The gorgeous beauty was Hailey, and the person beside her was Drew.

Hailey had lost a visible amount of weight and the speed at which she got back to shape after birth was simply incredible!

Most women would take a longer time to lose the pregnancy weight.

It was also because Hailey was gorgeous and had high expectations for herself.

At the same time, she was also forcing herself to return to the best physical state she can be, in order to win Jordan's heart again!

The waiter at the door was also charmed by Hailey's beauty, so he announced her arrival before even checking their invitation cards.

"The Camdens of Orlando are here!"

"Camdens from Orlando? What business do the Camdens run?"

“I don’t know, I’ve never heard of them, but this young woman here is quite pretty.”

The guests were surprised to hear the name of the Camdens because Houston was quite a distance from Orlando.

Only famous families in Orlando would be known in Houston. It was unlikely for families like the Camdens who were about to go bankrupt, to be known here.

Russell was stunned too. “Who are the Camdens? Were you the one who invited them, Victoria?”

Victoria was instantly displeased to see Hailey. She explained to Russell, “That woman is the ex-wife of Jordan and Cayden Huxley. I’ll go take a look while you stay here.”

“Okay.”

Russell never intended to entertain them, anyway. Even if Diana were to show up, Russell wouldn’t bother to greet her, let alone Hailey and Drew.

In Russell’s eyes, the Camdens couldn’t compare to the Howards at all!

Victoria walked over slowly and questioned with a hostile expression, “What are you here for?”

When Hailey saw Victoria, she glowered at her too. “Victoria Clarke, what nonsense are you getting up to? You’ve already snatched Jordan away and yet you broke up with him to marry an old man?”

When Hailey heard the news that Victoria and Russell were married, she thought it was fake at some point.

Reason being Hailey knew Victoria was a smart woman like her and since they had both dated Jordan, she knew Victoria was definitely aware of Jordan's positive attributes.

In terms of wealth and status, Jordan was far superior to Russell, let alone things like age and appearance.

Only a fool would choose Russell over Jordan!

When Hailey saw Victoria wearing a wedding dress and standing next to Russell, she finally dared to believe that it was true.

“It's none of your business,” Victoria retorted coldly.

She really despised Hailey, who had betrayed Jordan countless times and even had a baby with another man!

Hailey said righteously, “How is it none of my business? Jordan is my ex-husband, the father of my child, and the man I still love dearly!”

“You've hurt my man. Of course, I have to demand an explanation from you!”

Victoria humphed coldly and hollered, “You have no right to lecture me. When it comes to hurting Jordan, you're far worse than me!”

“You...”

Hailey remembered she had betrayed Jordan several times and thus was too ashamed to say anything.

Victoria knew Hailey could not possibly stand up for Jordan because she was more than happy about their breakup, so how could she possibly seek justice for him ?

Victoria exclaimed, “Hailey Camden, you’re here to look for Jordan, huh ? You’ve made the wrong decision because Jordan won’t be coming!”

“Also, let me advise you, don’t think that you’ll have a chance to get back together with Jordan after I break up with him.”

“You don’t deserve to get back together with him. There’s a woman who is prettier, gentler, and has a better character than you. Her family background is much better too, so Jordan will never choose you.”

Hailey flew into a rage. “Victoria Clarke!”

Hailey didn’t expect Victoria to expose her true agenda for attending the wedding.

She wasn’t here to waste her breath on Victoria, nor did she bother about who Victoria was going to marry.

Hailey was here to see Jordan!

Hailey hadn’t been able to contact Jordan recently because he refused to reply to her text messages or answer her calls.

Now that Jordan had broken up with Victoria, it was a great opportunity for Hailey to get back together with Jordan.

According to Hailey's marriage experience, Jordan would definitely show up at Victoria's wedding today!

“Jordan loves stirring trouble at others' weddings. He ruined both my weddings, so he'll definitely come to Victoria's wedding today!”

Previously, Jordan had ruined both of Hailey's weddings with Tyler and Cayden.

She believed that Victoria and Russell wouldn't be able to escape the same fate.

The women that Jordan loved seemed to be cursed, as their weddings would definitely be ruined by him...

Hailey said, “Victoria, I'm glad that you're sensible enough to leave Jordan. I'm here today to congratulate you.”

“Ah.”

Drew took out a card and handed it to the service staff at the door. “Here's a gift of % 30,000 from us.”

The service staff was shocked because % 30,000 was quite a large sum of money.

If they weren't allowed to enter or even have a meal after giving a gift of % 30,000, it would really seem unreasonable.

Hailey was Jordan's ex-wife after all, and she didn't want to embarrass her too badly. She said, "Since you want to stay here, suit yourself. Find a random seat and sit down."

After saying that, Victoria turned around and left.

"Hmph!"

Hailey humphed coldly and swallowed her pride and relied on her beauty to find an empty seat near the door.

Soon, the wedding officially began at six in the afternoon!

In the parking lot outside the hotel.

Pablo was leaning against a Bentley and he threw a cigarette onto the ground furiously.

He exclaimed, "it's already six, and the wedding is about to begin. Brothers, let's rush in and crash the wedding. Smash everything into bits!"

"Yes!"

Pablo and the rest were just about to get moving, but they suddenly received a call from Jordan.

"Mr. Jordan! The wedding has started. I'm taking my men in with me!" Pablo reported.

Jordan stopped him and said, "No, I'm already in Houston. Salvatore is taking me to the hotel."

“Stay where you are and don’t move. I’ll stop the wedding myself!”

Salvatore, who was speeding in a Volvo SUV and had hit countless cars, exclaimed, “Mr. Dalton, just leave it to Mr. Jordan to do the cool stuff. Don’t steal his limelight!”

Pablo chuckled, knowing that Jordan was just worried about him!

Since Pablo had a criminal record, it would be hard for him to escape if he were to barge in and get caught by the police!

Pablo said, “Yes, Mr.. Jordan, I’ll wait for you!”

Chapter 329: Snatching The Bride!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Although Russell was the most famous and richest man in Houston, he was getting married for the second time of his life and his ex-wife had just passed away not long ago.

Hence, the wedding was held in the evening in a rather low-key manner.

He had also invited a very small number of guests, all of whom were very close to him or were of high statuses.

Likewise, the wedding ceremony was also very simple, and they didn’t go through the various formalities that many young couples often went through.

Those tacky games and formalities were too degrading for Russell and Victoria, who were both presidents of listed companies.

The two of them walked towards the stage where Russell said a lot of polite words to thank all the guests there. He also recounted his experiences in the last few years.

He even recounted how he and Victoria met and fell in love.

Of course, not everything he said was the truth. For example, he openly admitted that Victoria was the daughter of his best friend, but he didn't mention that he had once been her sugar daddy.

Instead, he said that he selflessly helped Victoria and Emily, without mentioning the matter of making Victoria his lover.

After hearing his recount, the guests were all extremely touched by the newlyweds-to-be.

“This is so touching! The bride's father will be glad to know that his daughter is in good hands and is now being taken care of so well!”

“Yes, Mr. Miller has always treated the bride as his daughter and taken care of her and her sister for so many years. It's such a beautiful thing that they've really become a family now!”

Seeing that everyone was touched by Russell and Victoria's love story, the wedding emcee stepped onto the stage.

He said, “Mr. Miller and Miss Clarke's love story is so romantic and full of twists! Shall we have the newlyweds kiss each other now?”

The crowd below the stage began cheering immediately.

“Kiss each other! Kiss each other!”

Russell held Victoria’s hand on the stage and Victoria looked rather awkward.

On the other hand, Russell whispered, “This emcee is really acting inappropriately. I clearly told him not to come up with such nonsense.

After complaining about the host, Russell said, “Victoria, it’s our big day and everyone is really enthusiastic about it. Just accompany me to entertain them, okay?”

Russell wanted to kiss Victoria badly!

Although the woman who had had plastic surgery to look like Victoria did a good job at mimicking her, there was no way she could compare to the real Victoria!

A cheap woman who can be kissed as long as she was given money can never be compared to a gorgeous woman who can’t be bought even with about a billion dollars!

Victoria knew that the guests on the stage were all of extraordinary status, especially Martin Howard.

If she didn’t agree, Russell would be put to shame. Victoria had always been a smart woman who knew not to embarrass men.

“Okay.” Victoria agreed with a nod.

Russell was overjoyed, and he immediately moved closer towards Victoria while the crowd applauded slowly leaning in for a kiss!

Victoria stood rooted to the ground. Russell was getting nearer and nearer to her so she decided to just close her eyes!

The moment she closed her eyes, Victoria thought of Jordan again!

‘I’m sorry, Jordan. Our relationship is not going to come to fruition. I’m only doing this so that I can make you forget about me!’

‘Instead of putting you in a difficult position when the time comes, I’d rather have you hate me now!’

Victoria simply blamed it on God’s plan.

Everyone looked at the stage where Russell’s lips were almost going to touch Victoria’s red lips!

However, at this moment...

Jordan suddenly led his underlings to the door and exclaimed at Russell, who was on stage.

“Russell Miller! If you dare to kiss Victoria, I’ll slap your lips until they’re swollen!”

The service staff at the entrance was shocked, and he had just turned to look at the stage.

After coming back to his senses, he immediately stopped Jordan.
“What are you doing here? Tell me your name!”

Pablo kicked the service staff away and then walked over to say to him, “Listen up. He’s Jordan Steele, the richest man in the country!”

“The richest man in the country! Jordan Steele, the president of J Corporation!”

“Ah, I remember now. He’s the ex-boyfriend of the bride, Victoria Clarke. He was the one who gave the Perry Express to Victoria as a gift!”

“Why is he here? Is he here to snatch the bride?”

There was a huge uproar at the wedding.

At this moment, Hailey, who was at the wedding, smiled and exclaimed, “Hmph, I knew it. I knew Jordan would come! This guy just loves messing up the weddings of his ex-lovers! He messed up both my weddings, so he’d definitely come to mess up Victoria’s too!”

Hailey was there to see Jordan in the first place, so she scurried towards him the moment she saw him.

“Jordan! Jordan, are you okay? I’m so worried about you.”

“I told you long ago that Victoria is not a good woman and she has never genuinely fancied you. I’m the only person in this world who really likes you!”

Hailey had deliberately dolled herself up and deliberately dressed herself in clothes that would show off her perfect, postpartum figure in a bid to make Jordan rekindle his love for her.

However, Jordan pushed Hailey away!

Hailey was mercilessly pushed to the ground.

“Get lost!”

Jordan said coldly.

‘You’re the only person in the world who really likes me?’

‘Thank you so much!’

‘You’ve made me a cuckold thrice and you still have the cheek to say such things!’

Now, Victoria was the only person Jordan cared about, so he didn’t care about Hailey at all.

Jordan approached the stage one step at a time.

At this moment, the Howards all looked at Jordan!

Martin picked up his cup of tea, took a sip out of it, and immediately perked up afterwards. He then sized Jordan up carefully.

It was Jordan’s first time meeting Martin.

“He’s Jordan Steele, Chloe’s father?”

Martin asked Lauren, who was next to him.

Lauren nodded while Clarice, who was beside her, frowned and secretly thought, ‘That guy pretended to be Brad’s chauffeur the first time he came to our place!’”

Martin smiled and said, “Not bad. He’s much more pleasing to the eye in person.”

Martin obviously liked Jordan and wanted him to marry his granddaughter.

Jordan didn’t even notice the Howards and headed straight to Russell and Victoria.

On the other hand, Russell was livid about the fact that Jordan was there to create trouble at his wedding, which many had come to attend!

“Jordan, how dare you wreak havoc at my wedding!?!” Russell hollered, pointing at Jordan from the stage.

Jordan replied, “Why wouldn’t I dare to?!”

The security officers whom Russell arranged to be at the wedding started taking action quickly.

However, Pablo, Salvatore and the rest, who were standing behind Jordan, quickly took action too. They stared at the security officers, preventing them from going near Jordan.

Seeing that a fight was about to break out at the wedding, Victoria, who was on the stage, said, “Jordan, it’s over between

us.. I won't get back together with you even if you stop me from marrying Russell!"

Chapter 330: The Truth Comes To Light!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Russell pointed at Jordan and said, "Hear that!?! Victoria has long wanted to break up with you! Jordan Steele, you're the president of a large corporation, after all. Don't you feel ashamed to be doing such a childish thing when you have such a high status?"

The other guests were accusing Jordan and pointing fingers at him.

"Jordan Steele is really immature. The bride clearly doesn't love him anymore. How dare he come here and pester her? How shameless!"

"Exactly. Young people are able to go with the flow and take things easy."

"What a joke. Snatch the bride? Do you think you're filming a drama series? The bride will not leave with you. Haha."

Hearing the comments coming from behind, Jordan was extremely displeased and he turned around to glower at them.

Jordan saw Brad, who was enjoying a good show with one leg crossed over the other.

Jordan had been staring at Brad ever since he saw him.

Brad said aggrievedly, “What are you glaring at me for? It’s not like I scolded you!”

Brad thought, ‘I haven’t settled the scores with you for sending me to the police station in that damned UFO-like thing previously!’

At this moment, Lauren smacked Brad and chided, “Don’t spout nonsense.”

Lauren knew Jordan was now in a terrible mood because he had to watch his ex-girlfriend get married to another man. Hence, she didn’t want Brad to rub it in.

Brad sighed helplessly, put down his legs and sat properly. He stopped making eye contact with Jordan, too.

When Jordan saw Lauren, his mood was also a bit complicated because the last time he eavesdropped on Lauren and Victoria’s conversation, Lauren said that she was fond of Jordan.

At this moment, Hailey, who was seated near the entrance, happened to see Lauren, who was inside too.

Jordan turned around and continued to look at Victoria.
“Victoria, I know you still love me. You can’t deceive me.”

Russell, who was at the side, flew into a rage and barked,
“Jordan Steele, don’t you go overboard. Victoria is now my wife!
If you dare to spout any nonsense again, I’ll call the police and get them to arrest you!”

Jordan looked at Russell and exclaimed, “Russell Miller, you scumbag! Victoria’s father entrusted her to you back then, but you forced her to become your mistress and now you have the cheek to marry her. Have you got any shame at all!?”

Russell was just as enraged. “You’re not fit to mention Victoria’s father!”

“Why not?” Jordan retorted righteously.

Russell humphed coldly and barked, “You don’t deserve to know the answer!”

Jordan humphed too. “Aren’t you just trying to say that my father killed Victoria’s father?”

Jordan’s words shocked everyone, especially Russell and Victoria!

Victoria was stunned, and she froze on the spot. “How... how did you find out?”

Jordan said, “Victoria, I want to tell you that my father did not kill your father. You’re mistaken!”

“Impossible!” Russell denied it immediately. “I’ve sent people to investigate on Norman’s death since 11 years ago and at that time, I received a photo, which allowed me to find out the murderer’s appearance.”

“Some time ago, I finally found out that person is your biological father, Rowan Steele!”

“Well, unless you don’t admit that Rowan is your father!”

Brad was overjoyed to hear Russell’s words. “That sounds exciting. No wonder Victoria suddenly broke up with Jordan Steele. It turns out it’s because his father killed her father.”

Jordan said to Russell, “Rowan Steele is indeed my father!”

Russell laughed and said, “It’s best that you dare to admit it, you son of a murderer!”

Jordan slapped Russell across the face and exclaimed, “But my father didn’t kill anyone because Victoria’s father, Norman Clarke, didn’t die at all!”

Hearing those words, everyone got into an uproar again!

They were in Houston where many people knew Norman because he used to be a prominent figure in the business circle here.

A man who was about 40 years old stood forth and said to Jordan, “Punk, I don’t care if you’re the owner of J Corporation or the whale of the takeout industry. If you dare to joke about Norman, I won’t let you off!”

Another person also stood out and chastised, “That’s right, Norman has helped many of us. Without his help back then, I wouldn’t be where I am today!”

Norman was clearly quite popular and well-connected.

Brad remarked in awe, “Norman has been dead for 11 years, and there are still people standing up for him. He definitely isn’t a simple person.”

Martin, who was at the same table, took a sip of tea and said, “Norman was indeed a famous figure. He used to be a programmer, so his skills and judgment are superb.”

“We get to enjoy 5G technology today because of the strategic planning that Norman did 15 years ago. He’s the one who made the boss of Huawei invest at least 10% of sales proceeds in research and development, which led to the strong competitive edge that Huawei enjoys today.”

Hearing Martin’s words, the Howards had all gained a certain understanding of Norman and also felt that his death was a pity. They found it a shame that such a talented man had been murdered.

Victoria got really worked up too because she knew Jordan was not the type to joke casually. “Jordan, what are you talking about? What do you mean, my father didn’t die?”

Russell immediately said, “Victoria, don’t listen to his nonsense. He’s just making up these lies to stop you from marrying me!”

However, Victoria did not think so. Back then, they didn’t get to see their father’s corpse and since then she had been wondering if he was still alive.

At this moment, Jordan took his cell phone out of his pocket and showed Victoria the photo of Norman that had been taken recently.

“Victoria, I’m not lying to you. Look, here’s a recent photo of your father.”

The moment she saw that photo, Victoria covered her mouth in agitation, and then grabbed the cell phone with both hands to take a good look at the photo. She began to tear up incessantly when she saw the familiar yet unfamiliar face.

“Dad... Dad is still alive!”

“Impossible!”

Russell grabbed the cell phone, too. At this moment, the two middle-aged men who spoke up for Norman also went onto the stage to look at the photo.

They all recognized Norman immediately!

“Yes, that’s Norman!”

“Ah! Norman is not dead! Thank God!”

However, Russell was unwilling to believe this.

He said to Jordan, “Jordan, this photo of yours must have been digitally doctored to simulate his appearance after ten years! Right!?!?”

Jordan humped coldly. “Russell Miller, why are you so scared? Are you worried that if Victoria’s father isn’t dead, he’ll come back to settle scores with you?!?”

If Norman were to find out that Russell had deceived and coerced the young Victoria into becoming his mistress, he definitely wouldn't let him off!

“You... you're spouting nonsense!” Russell immediately denied. “Norman is a huge benefactor of mine. If he's really still alive, I'd be the happiest! Did you... bring him here?”

Jordan did not answer Russell and instead stepped onto the stage and held onto Victoria's hand.

“Victoria...”

“Jordan...”

Jordan could no longer hold back and kissed Victoria!

Victoria took the initiative to kiss Jordan, too!

They started sharing a passionate kiss at Russell's wedding!