

Read The Abandoned Husband Dominates Chapter 11 Online

Chapter 11: Victoria Clarke!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Recalling that Jordan could easily subdue all the professional fighters Herman had sent, the Camdens began to worry about it.

Herman said, “Everyone, this beast Jordan has extraordinary combat skills, and I reckon he might go to the wealthy people in Orlando and apply to be their personal bodyguards. Whom among you can cut off his potential career path as a bodyguard?”

Everyone fell silent. In Orlando, there were too many wealthy people, and no one dared claim that they knew them all or even had the right to speak in front of them.

At this moment, a woman who had been seated quietly for a long time suddenly laughed charmingly.

Everyone followed the voice, only to see a woman wearing a red business suit seated with her legs crossed and was incredibly alluring!

The woman seemed to be in her early thirties, but she had the charm of a mature woman.

She had fair skin and sexy red lips. Dressed in a skin-tight short skirt, she made the imagination of many people run wild.

“Hey, Miss Clarke, when did you arrive? Sorry for not welcoming you earlier. Please forgive me!”

After noticing that woman, Herman walked over excitedly.

Looking at the woman lustfully, Ryan patted Herman on his shoulder and asked,

“Mr. Camden, who is this beauty? Introduce her.”

Herman looked at Ryan with contempt and thought, ‘Ryan really doesn’t fit in with the upper-class circle in Orlando. He doesn’t even know who this woman is!’

Herman said, “She’s the deputy president of Ace Corporation, Miss Victoria Clarke!”

“What? The deputy president of Ace Corporation?”

Ryan and the others were stunned. They knew how influential the Ace Corporation was in Orlando.

To be able to reach the position of deputy president, she was definitely extraordinary.

The fact that Victoria managed to reach the deputy president of Ace Corporation at such a young age made everyone wonder if she had used any connections.

Jordan suddenly frowned, carefully looked at Victoria, and said with surprise, “She’s from our company...”

“There are many wealthy people in Orlando, and the Camdens have wide connections, but we only know about two-thirds of them.” Herman laughed.

“However, if there is one person who knows all the wealthy people in Orlando and has a good relationship with them all...”

“I believe there is only one person in Orlando, and she is Miss Clarke!”

Hearing Herman’s words, Ryan also decided to curry favor. “Miss Clarke is such a ravishing beauty. I’m afraid all the rich people in Orlando would want to get to know her!”

Victoria frowned and said, “You guys are making it sound like all the rich people in Orlando are in an affair with me.”

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry, my bad.”

Ryan hurriedly bowed and kept his eyes fixed on Victoria’s stilettos. He couldn’t help but swallow his saliva.

Herman looked at Victoria and said, “Miss Clarke, please intervene and leave Jordan with no way out!”

Since Victoria appeared at Old Mrs. Camden’s birthday banquet, it proved that she had some ties with the Camdens.

The Camden family had recently given Victoria many benefits to receive 70 million dollars from the Ace Corporation.

If Ace Corporation had not suddenly had a change of president, Victoria would have long granted the investment of 70 million dollars to the Camdens' family company.

However, Victoria had her own way of doing things and would not obey Herman's orders.

In the upper-class circle in Orlando, many people were aware that Victoria was the one who had rich men wrapped around her finger and not the other way around.

Victoria did not reply and instead took out an elegant-looking box of CAPRI ladies' cigarettes from her pink Chanel bag before pulling out a cigarette from the box.

Just like Victoria, the CAPRI ladies' cigarettes were slender and exuded a feminine tenderness and sultriness.

Those cigarettes could only be purchased abroad and hence, were extremely expensive. However, Jordan had once smoked it abroad.

'These cigarettes taste cool and refreshing. Does Victoria taste the same?'

Jordan actually couldn't help but harbor designs on Victoria too. She was indeed incredibly charming!

Victoria was seated cross-legged with the cigarette in her right hand while the men around her all pulled out their lighters and were ready to light her cigarette for her!

They were Ryan, Zack, Herman, and Benedict!

Seeing this scene, Jordan smiled. It was so similar to the scene in the film, Malèna!

However, Victoria was probably sexier and even more feminine than Monica Bellucci!

However, Victoria did not choose any of the men around her.

She looked at Jordan and curled her finger at him. “Come here.”

Everyone was hollering at Jordan furiously, but Victoria spoke to Jordan with great tenderness.

‘This woman is not simple. No wonder she can become the deputy president of Ace Corporation.’

Jordan thought to himself. Since he was interested in her too, Jordan decided to walk over.

Victoria looked at Jordan with a charming smile and said, “You, light my cigarette.”

The surrounding men who were holding various expensive lighters all froze in astonishment!

“Miss Clarke actually let that good-for-nothing light her cigarette!”

“I don’t get it. What right does that good-for-nothing have!?!?”

To the upper-class men of Orlando, lighting a cigarette for a woman was actually an honor.

Jordan answered right away, “I don’t have a lighter!”

Chapter 12: Personal Bodyguard!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Herman, Ryan and the others almost fainted!

‘You don’t have a lighter?’

‘There are so many lighters here, don’t you know how to borrow one?’

‘How dare you publicly reject Victoria, the top goddess of Orlando’s upper-class circle of wealthy and powerful figures!?!’

Victoria was stunned, too. She placed the cigarette that was already in her mouth back into the cigarette case.

She then got up from her seat and walked towards Jordan.

Victoria was tall and slender. After putting on her stilettos, she was actually about the same height as Jordan.

She scanned Jordan from head to toe and was pleased to find that Jordan was rather handsome.

Victoria said condescendingly, “Name.”

Jordan asked in confusion, “What name?”

Victoria said, “Your name.”

Jordan asked, “Are you deaf? Didn’t Herman just say that my name is Jordan Steele?”

“Scoundrel! Don’t be rude to Miss Clarke!” Herman berated Jordan loudly.

Victoria waved her hand indifferently and said, “Jordan, on account that you share the same surname as the new president of Ace Corporation, I’d like to give you a way out.”

The crowd was shocked, especially the Camden family, whose focus was not on the last sentence but the one before it.

The new president of Ace Corporation was surnamed Steele too!

“I finally know the surname of the new president of Ace Corporation,” Old Mrs. Camden said, feeling much more joyous.

“How can an insignificant Jordan be as important as a huge deal of 70 million dollars?”

Benedict hurriedly stepped forward and asked, “Miss Clarke, what is Mr. Steele’s full name?”

Victoria smiled and replied, “Mr. Steele doesn’t want too many people to know about him for now. I’m sorry, I can’t tell you yet.”

In fact, Victoria did not know his full name either. All she knew was that he was surnamed Steele and was of a young age.

Jordan guessed that Victoria definitely did not know that he was the president of Ace Corporation. Otherwise, she wouldn't have asked him to light her cigarette.

Jordan smiled and asked, "Miss Clarke, how do you plan to give me a way out?"

Victoria said, "As long as you bow and scrape while apologizing to Old Mrs. Camden, Drew, and your wife, I'll be willing to mediate the situation."

"Afterwards, I will also hire you to be my personal bodyguard with an annual salary of 30,000 dollars."

After she said that, everyone got into an uproar.

"Miss Clarke is trying to protect that punk Jordan! Why!?!"

"As long as he kneels and admits to his mistake, he will not be boycotted. He can even become the bodyguard of the beautiful Miss Clarke. This punk would definitely agree to it!"

Victoria looked at Jordan with some ambiguity in her gaze, and somehow, jealousy arose in Hailey's heart!

Hailey grabbed Old Mrs. Camden's arm aggrievedly and said, "Grandma, Miss Clarke is going against you."

Drew said softly, "Yes, we can't let Jordan have a way out. Isn't Miss Clarke usually on good terms with us? Why isn't she helping us?"

Drew could not figure it out at all. To Drew, Jordan was just a live-in son-in-law who had no background but had received at least a million benefits from the Camden family!

Old Mrs. Camden patted the hands of her grandchildren and said softly, “Kids, learn from her. Miss Clarke is brilliant.”

“Why did she become the deputy president at such a young age?”

“Why is she able to effortlessly be acquainted with every wealthy person?”

“It’s because she never offends anyone easily and can make any man infatuated with her and grateful towards her.”

“Hailey, you have to work hard to become a woman like Victoria.”

Hailey looked at Victoria while biting her lip, overwhelmed with jealousy.

The Camden family began sighing. Since Victoria had pleaded for Jordan, there was no way they could force him to a dead end.

However, they did not expect...

“I refuse.”

Jordan said slowly!

Jordan actually turned down the great favor that Victoria had offered him!

Everyone didn't understand why Jordan would do that!

They felt that it would not be embarrassing for Jordan, the live-in son-in-law of the Camden family, to bow and scrape to them and admit his mistakes.

Besides, he could work for a ravishing beauty like Victoria and draw a high annual salary.

Even a fool would know which option to choose!

Yet Jordan actually... turned her down.

Victoria was in disbelief, too. "What did you say?"

Jordan looked at Victoria and said, "I said, I refuse."

Victoria looked a little furious. "Repeat yourself!"

Jordan gently pinched Victoria's ear with his right hand and shouted into her ear, "I refuse!"

"Ah!"

Victoria was flustered, and she retreated continuously, her ears tickled by Jordan's voice.

"How dare you attack Miss Clarke!?!"

Herman yelled, but he dared not go forward.

Jordan spread his hands and said, “Sorry, Miss Clarke, I thought you had a bad sense of hearing, and I was scared that you couldn’t hear me, so I yelled into your ear.”

“Very well, Jordan, you have guts!”

Victoria didn’t expect this live-in son-in-law to be so disrespectful to her.

In that case, she felt that there was no need for her to defend him anymore!

“Old Mrs. Camden, I, Victoria, the deputy president of Ace Corporation, am willing to stand in solidarity with the Camden family and leave Jordan with no future.” She stated respectfully.

Chapter 13: I’ m Mr. Steele’ s Lover!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

The Camdens felt energized after hearing Victoria’s words!

“Hahaha, Jordan, you good-for-nothing, now you can’t even be a bodyguard! In the future, there will be no chance for you to survive in Orlando anymore. Hahaha!”

Drew guffawed loudly.

Though Hailey took pity on Jordan, she nevertheless raised her head arrogantly and secretly thought,

‘This is all your fault! You should just put up with everything that I’ve done to you!’

However, Jordan remained calm and collected.

He asked Victoria, “Miss Clarke, may I ask if your words just now represent you as an individual or the Ace Corporation?”

Victoria folded her arms and said, “Of course I represent both.”

Jordan continued to ask, “You’re the deputy president of the Ace Corporation, not the president. What right do you have to represent the entire Ace Corporation?”

Jordan’s questioning made Victoria feel embarrassed.

Although everyone recognized Victoria’s power, she was indeed not the highest authority in Ace Corporation. By right, she should not be making a stand on behalf of the corporation’s president.

She could only do so if she and the president were in a very close relationship, such as husband and wife.

Victoria paused for a moment before continuing, “Alright, I didn’t want to say it at first, but since you want to know the reason for your death, I will tell you guys.”

“Actually, the new president of Ace Corporation, Mr. Steele, is my lover!”

Her words caused a massive uproar in the entire event location of the birthday banquet.

“What? The mysterious Mr. Steele is actually Miss Clarke’s boyfriend? No wonder he managed to become the president out of nowhere!”

“The person who can be compatible and worthy of Miss Clarke must be a domineering president like Mr. Steele. They’re a match made in heaven.”

“Good-for-nothing Jordan. They’re a couple in a romantic relationship. They even sleep together. Of course she can represent Mr. Steele and the entire Ace Corporation!”

“Yeah, how dare he question the ability and authority of Miss Clarke? He has a death wish!”

“...”

This time, it was Jordan’s turn to freeze in shock.

‘Damn it, since when did I become your lover, Victoria?’

‘Aren’t you embarrassed to call me your boyfriend in front of me!?!’

At this moment, the Camdens were the most excited.

Herman said excitedly, “Miss Clarke, why didn’t you reveal sooner that the new president Mr. Steele is your lover? Since he’s your boyfriend, we’re relieved now!”

Benedict also came over and said, “Yeah, Miss Clarke, you must talk to Mr. Steele about the contract.”

The Camdens had already bribed Victoria. Since the president, Mr. Steele, was Victoria's lover, they reckoned that the 70 million dollar investment would be a sure bet.

Victoria said, "My boyfriend is very attentive and serious when it comes to working. He has always drawn a clear line between work and personal life. He doesn't like bringing romance into the office."

"So, I hope that you can help me keep this a secret."

Jordan couldn't help but feel an urge to laugh. 'You found such a lame excuse after you're done bragging because you're scared that others might leak this.'

After saying that, Victoria looked at Jordan and questioned, "What else do you have to say?"

Not willing to expose her, Jordan held his laughter in and asked, "I heard that Mr. Steele not only has a massive amount of wealth but is also extremely handsome, even more so than celebrities. He's also proficient in music, chess, literature, and art. Miss Clarke, you might be beautiful, but I doubt Mr. Steele would take a fancy to you."

Victoria humphed coldly. "Outstanding people are always attracted to each other! Mr. Steele also fell in love with me at first sight. He even booked an entire island in Southeast Asia and set up a grand ceremony to confess to me and ask me to be his girlfriend!"

The girls in the room were all green with envy when they heard that.

Dumbfounded, Jordan stared at Victoria, thinking to himself, 'This woman is really good at making things up!'

Jordan smiled and shook his head. "Ms. Clarke, since you're so close to Mr. Steele, I have nothing to say."

Old Mrs. Camden smiled and said, "Thank you, thank you all for doing us this favor on my behalf!"

Drew walked towards Orlando again. "Haha, good-for-nothing, you will no longer have a foothold in Orlando from now on. Pack up and get lost from Orlando, haha!"

Jordan ignored Drew and simply looked at Hailey. "Let's go to the lawyer's office now."

"Sure!"

Seeing the upper-class society of Orlando had already boycotted Jordan, she knew that it was over for him and wanted to sever ties with him as soon as possible.

"Wait a minute."

Old Mrs. Camden suddenly spoke up and looked up at the clock hanging on the wall in the lobby. The time was 12 o'clock.

Old Mrs. Camden said, "It's exactly 12 noon. The birthday banquet has officially started. Eat something before you go."

"Yes." Hailey knew that Old Mrs. Camden was a very traditional person. Hence, she couldn't go anywhere because it was time to eat.

Besides, it was Old Mrs. Camden's 80th birthday banquet, and hence, they had to follow the rules.

Drew pointed to the hall entrance and said, "Jordan, get lost and wait outside. Hailey will go to the lawyer's office with you after she's done eating."

However, at this moment, Old Mrs. Camden suddenly said, "Jordan, you can stay and eat together with us."

Drew exclaimed in shock, "Grandma, why are you letting him stay? He's not worthy!"

Jordan was also a little surprised.

Old Mrs. Camden said, "Since the divorce has not been finalized yet, he is still a member of the Camdens, and hence, I am obliged to feed him!"

Chapter 14: Removing Ryan As The General Agent!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

A second ago, Old Mrs. Camden had just instigated Orlando's influential figures to ensure that Jordan will have no means of living in the future.

In the next second, she asked him to stay for lunch.

That made many people confused about her behavior.

However, Victoria could tell how intelligent Old Mrs. Camden's move was, and there was some admiration in her eyes.

Was it the carrot and stick?

It was obviously not that simple.

Old Mrs. Camden was just establishing her dominance, and she was cutting off Jordan's future path because he had beaten up her grandson.

She allowed Jordan to attend the birthday banquet because he was still the Camdens' son-in-law.

Since he was still her granddaughter's husband, he had to abide by the rules and stay at the banquet.

Jordan did not refute and simply sat together at the same table as Hailey, Drew, and the other grandchildren of Old Mrs. Camden.

There were definitely many luxurious private rooms in the hotel. Still, Old Mrs. Camden preferred the banquet to be lively and arranged for it to be in the grand hall.

Drew looked at Jordan, who was seated beside him and was incredibly furious.

“Jordan, this meal is the last meal you can have in Orlando. You'd better eat more while you can because you might not even be able to afford steamed buns in the future. Hahaha!”

Drew's younger sister, Elle, also chimed in, "Brother, you're exaggerating. How can he not even afford steamed buns? He can just become a beggar."

Drew guffawed loudly. "My sister is right. You can become a beggar. We'll allow you to become a beggar, hahaha."

Jordan had long gotten used to Drew's mockery and hence, didn't feel much at this moment.

However, Elle's sudden interjection made Jordan glance at her.

Elle was Jordan's cousin-in-law. Although she was not as pretty as Hailey, she was known for her fantastic figure in Orlando.

Due to the animosity between Hailey and Elle, Jordan seldom interacted with Elle.

Seeing that Jordan was silent after he mocked him, Drew picked up a glass of wine and walked towards Ryan seated beside him.

"Mr. Dunn, thank you so much for what you've done today. The scene of you making Jordan undress out there is too classic. It was as if you were disciplining a dog!"

Ryan smiled and clinked glasses with Drew. "Mr. Camden, you're too polite. If I had known earlier, I would have asked you to take a video in advance. When you're bored, you can watch it and unwind a little."

"Hahaha, Mr. Dunn, you're right. We really should have recorded that scene."

Drew said while laughing loudly as if he was scared that Jordan would not hear him.

Jordan glanced at Ryan, who noticed him and then immediately snapped.

“What are you looking at!?! If you dare to apply for a job in my delivery company in the future, I’ll break your legs!”

Jordan’s eyes were full of murderous intent. He felt he had to get rid of Ryan immediately.

Jordan picked up the phone and called the butler of the Steele family, Butler Frank.

Jordan’s grandfather specially arranged for Butler Frank to assist Jordan in his mission.

Previously, he was the one who had informed Jordan that the mission of being a live-in son-in-law had ended and he could assume the role of president of Ace Corporation.

“Sir!” Butler Frank quickly answered the call.

Jordan said, “There’s a takeout delivery business owner who always wants to invite my grandfather to dinner. What’s his name?”

Butler Frank answered, “You mean James Willis, the CEO of Ubereats Delivery?”

Orlando said, “Yes, him. Contact him and tell him to revoke the Orlando proxy of Ubereats Delivery.”

Hailey and Elle, who sat at the same table as Jordan and Ryan, Victoria, and the others at the following table were all stunned when they heard his words.

Butler Frank said, “Okay, he has always wanted to get to know Mr. Steele Senior. It would definitely please him to carry out your instructions. Actually, he is now worth over 10 billion dollars and is qualified to have a meal with Mr. Steele Senior.”

Jordan said, “Yes, this kid has been developing well in the past few years. Arrange for him to meet me someday. I’ll treat him to a meal.”

After saying that, Jordan hung up the phone.

There was a moment of silence at the venue.

A moment later...

“Hahahaha...”

Drew laughed so hard that the injuries on his face seemed to have expanded.

“Hahahaha... What a joke, Jordan. What are you pretending for? Revoke the proxy of Mr. Dunn? Who do you think you are!?!”

Ryan laughed and asked, “Punk, you should consider the time and place, even if you want to blow your trumpet. What’s the point of pretending here? Who would be fooled by a country bumpkin like you?”

“Your grandfather is a farmer while Mr. Willis is worth billions. Why would he invite your grandfather to dinner? You’re living in a dream!”

With a look of disgust, Hailey gibed, “How revolting. If you’re incompetent, so be it. Why do you have to pretend?”

Victoria was the only one looking at Jordan with a stern expression.

Without saying anything, Jordan picked up his chopsticks and helped himself to some appetizers.

After about six minutes or so, Ryan’s cell phone started ringing.

Looking at the incoming call alert, Ryan excitedly put down his crockery, wiped his hands, and answered the call.

“Hello, Mr. Willis!”

Upon hearing that it was Mr. Willis who called, the Camdens and Victoria, and the others looked over and told everyone to stay silent.

In recent years, the takeout industry has been booming. James Willis had also become an upstart worth more than 10 billion dollars.

The people present were all wealthy figures of Orlando who wanted to use Ryan to become friends with James.

Ryan said excitedly, “Mr. Willis, I was just planning to call you in the next two days to discuss the renewal of the contract.”

James said, “I specially called to inform you that your proxy in Orlando has been revoked!”

Chapter 15: Exacting Revenge On Ryan!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Ryan’s face instantly turned pale!

However, all the banquet guests were staring at him, especially the beautiful Victoria who was right beside him!

‘I can’t panic. I can’t let them notice anything fishy!’

Ryan forced a smile and said, “Haha, thank you Mr. Willis. I told you we have a good relationship and we’d definitely continue with the cooperation. I’ve already prepared the renewal fee for this round. I’ve prepared a million dollars!”

James said over the phone, “I’m sorry, Mr. Dunn, our company has sent someone from the headquarters to take over Uber eats Delivery in Orlando. We don’t need a general agent anymore.”

Ryan’s heart was filled with despair, but he was still laughing out loud. “It’s alright, no problem, we must drink to our heart’s content when we meet!”

James was somewhat confused. He said, “Did you actually hear what I said? You are no longer the agent, and no amount of money you spend will matter!”

Ryan said, “Okay, okay, Mr. Willis, rest assured, we will definitely have a joyous cooperation in the future!”

James said, “You must be out of your mind. You’re not replying to what I said! Anyway, when the agency contract expires next month, the headquarters will send someone over to take over. That’s all I have to say, bye.”

Ryan exclaimed, “Okay, Mr. Willis, let’s meet again!”

Ryan smiled and hung up.

Jordan frowned in puzzlement. ‘Could it be that Butler Frank hasn’t informed James yet?’

‘Why did Ryan have such a happy chat with James?’

The others could only hear Ryan talking, but they could not listen to what he was saying over the phone.

Drew was the first one to walk over. “Mr. Dunn, based on what you mentioned just now, I assume that the contract renewal has been settled?”

Ryan smiled and said, “Of course, it’s going to be a pleasant cooperation!”

Drew hurriedly raised his glass and said, “Come on, Mr. Dunn, let me toast to you. I wish you boundless prosperity!”

“Thank you, Mr. Camden.” Ryan said as he raised his glass of white wine and chugged it in one go!

Drew exclaimed in surprise, “Wow, you’re really straightforward, Mr. Dunn, you chugged it all!”

Victoria also picked up her glass and said, “Mr. Dunn, I can tell that you’re very close to Mr. Willis.”

After chugging that glass of wine, Ryan felt a little upset because of the melancholy within him. However, he soon filled his glass to the brim again.

Victoria’s charming face gradually became blurred in Ryan’s vision.

Ryan said, “Of course, Mr. Willis and I have been through thick and thin!”

Victoria said, “I shall toast to you too, Mr. Dunn. I wish you a prosperous business, and I hope that we’ll have the chance to get to know Mr. Willis through you.”

Ryan clinked glasses with Victoria and said, “It’s just a minor matter. Let me arrange it.”

Ryan drank another glass of wine, and the people around him cheered incessantly.

“Mr. Dunn, you can really hold your liquor well!”

“You seem to be in great spirits. Now that the renewal contract has been signed, Mr. Dunn. You’re in the mood to drink, aren’t you?”

However, after less than two minutes, the crowd suddenly realized that Ryan was crying while drinking.

His tears landed on the colorless white wine and mixed with it.

“Mr. Dunn, why are you crying? Are you alright?” Victoria hurriedly asked.

At this juncture, Jordan shook his head and said helplessly,

“Ryan, stop trying to hang on if you can’t. Even if you want to boast, there is a time and place to do so. Is there a point in pretending? Who can’t tell that you are pretending? Why do you not dare to tell everyone that you have been removed as an agent?”

Jordan said to Ryan the exact words that the latter had said to him!

In fact, Victoria and the others had long since sensed that there was something wrong with Ryan. If he had really clinched the contract renewal, he would not be behaving in such an extreme manner.

He should only behave that way if the contract renewal had fallen through.

Ryan knew that he did not have a strong background or business empire. He only managed to mix into the upper-class circle of Orlando a few years ago and become the general agent of Ubereats Delivery, all thanks to luck.

Once he was no longer the agent, he would not be fit to chat and laugh with the people in this room!

Hence, he had to pretend!

However, Jordan had now mercilessly exposed him!

In a drunken stupor, Ryan slapped the table and then walked towards Jordan.

“So what if my license has been revoked!?! Only because Ubereats Delivery wants to take over personally and will no longer need an agent did I get removed. It’s not because of you, loser!”

Jordan smiled calmly and sipped on some tea. “Interesting, you clearly saw me making a call, and now you’re taking the initiative to clear my name.”

“Haha, since you think I didn’t do it, fine, I can’t be bothered to have another enemy either.”

The guests were all discussing and speculating if Ryan’s agent license revocation had anything to do with Jordan.

Most of the people there had just declared solidarity with the Camdens to cut off Jordan’s future!

If Jordan was really that powerful, they would be unable to bear the consequences!

Seeing this, Benedict hurriedly stood up and said, “Everyone, don’t panic. This definitely has nothing to do with our family’s

loser of a son-in-law. His grandfather is a farmer, and he definitely wouldn't know Mr. Willis who is in the capital!”

Sylvie also got up and said, “Yes, this good-for-nothing has been our son-in-law for three years, and he has always obeyed all our instructions. If he really knows such a powerful figure, how could he be willing to be our dog for three years?”