Read The Abandoned Husband Dominates Online

Chapter 26: Ashley Rose

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan was excited to take on the role of a domineering CEO after spending three years as a live-in son-in-law.

However, Jordan's excitement was not due to his new identity as the CEO.

Growing up in a wealthy family, he had long gotten tired of the sense of superiority derived from being above others.

What made Jordan feel excited was Victoria, the beautiful deputy president of Ace Corporation. The latter could charm all the men in the upper-class circle of Orlando!

He walked to the lobby on the first floor of the building, where there was a security gantry.

Orlando was a developed city with cutting-edge technology. A gantry on the first floor, for example, can already be accessed via fingerprint and face recognition.

However, since it was Jordan's first day at work, he had yet to register his fingerprint and face into the security system.

Hence, Jordan took out the card that Butler Frank had given to him and swiped it to get past the gantry to board the elevator.

When he arrived on the floor of the president's office of Ace Corporation, there was no one in the office yet. So Jordan unlocked the door with the key and entered his personal office to read some documents.

. . .

At the same time, the people whom Tyler had sent to tail Jordan also reported to him.

"Mr. Collins, Jordan Steele has entered the Ace Corporation's office tower in the central business district."

"What?"

At this moment, Tyler was still lying in bed and was puzzled to hear that Jordan had gone to the Ace Corporation.

"What is Jordan Steele there for? Miss Clarke, the deputy president of Ace Corporation, said she would make sure Jordan never gets to live in this city in the future. Could Jordan be there to take revenge on Miss Clarke?"

Tyler asked for Victoria's number at Old Mrs. Camden's birthday banquet yesterday. As a man, he was also wildly attracted to Victoria!

He would be willing to lose ten years of his lifespan in exchange for a chance to make love to Victoria once on a large bed!

Unfortunately, he knew that, given Victoria's standards, she would never take a liking to him.

Tyler dialed Victoria's phone number.

The phone rang several times before Victoria answered in a weary voice, "Who's speaking?"

Tyler smiled and said, "Miss Clarke, this is Tyler. I toasted to you at Old Mrs. Camden's birthday banquet last night."

Victoria assented and asked, "Mr. Collins, is there a reason you're calling at such a late hour?"

Tyler answered anxiously, "Miss Clarke, you still remember Jordan Steele, the son-in-law of the Camdens, don't you? Yesterday, we stood in solidarity with the Camdens. We vowed to ensure that Jordan Steele will never be able to make a living in this city from now on. That punk went to your company early in the morning today. I'm guessing that he's trying to take revenge on you!"

Victoria chuckled and said, "Don't worry, the building is locked and guarded by security officers. He won't be able to go upstairs."

Tyler exclaimed, "The people I sent to keep tabs on him informed me that that punk has a card in his hand that gave him access through the gantries to go upstairs! He might be hiding in your office right now. Could your life be in danger if you go up?"

"What? How could he have our company's access card?"

Victoria sat up in surprise, and the quilt covering her body dropped too, revealing her spotless and beautiful shoulders and arms.

If a man had seen that scene, he would definitely get a nosebleed.

Tyler explained, "That punk stole a watch from the Camdens and sold it for over 800,000 dollars. He's rich now. There are so many employees in your company, he could have paid them some money to get a card. There's nothing strange about that."

"Miss Clarke, I'm worried about you. You're so beautiful. It'd be such a shame if you get slashed by that punk!"

Victoria also got worried, and she said, "Thank you for the reminder.

I'll send someone to the company to take a look immediately."

"Yes, I'll go help you out at the office too. Miss Clarke..."

Tyler took this opportunity to suck up to her.

Hearing how deferential he was, Victoria smiled without saying anything.

Afterward, Victoria immediately called her personal secretary, Ashley Rose.

"Ashley, go to the office immediately and check if there are any suspicious persons. If there are, call the police at once!"

. . .

Half an hour later...

A woman dressed in a white shirt, black silk skirt, and black-framed glasses hurried to the office building of Ace Corporation.

"Good morning, Miss Rose."

The security officer who was on duty widened his eyes when he saw Ashley Rose.

Although Ashley Rose was inferior to Victoria in all aspects, the latter was too far away in terms of status in the eyes of the security officers.

On the contrary, Ashley Rose was the person whom the security officers of the building often fantasized about.

Besides, Ashley Rose was a secretary and was often dressed in a business suit that made her seem like a flight attendant, leaving a lot to their imagination and fantasies.

"Morning."

Ashley Rose answered perfunctorily and hurried upstairs.

Having finally arrived at the floor where Jordan was, Ashley Rose found that the door had surprisingly been unlocked by someone.

She thought it was her colleague, but after calling out twice, no one answered.

All of a sudden, she discovered that there was someone in the president's office!

"He must be the suspicious person that Miss Clarke mentioned, right?"

Ashley Rose immediately pushed the door and questioned, "Who are you? How did you get in? What are you trying to do trespassing in our office!?!"

Jordan was reading the reports of the company and was stunned to see Ashley Rose.

He asked, "Who are you?"

Ashley Rose held up her black-framed glasses and said, "I'm Miss Clarke's personal secretary, Ashley Rose!"

Jordan stared at Ashley Rose's sexy ensemble and wondered, "Why would Victoria want to have such an attractive secretary? Isn't that a usual habit of men?"

'Could it be... that Victoria is lesbian?'

Chapter 27: Victoria Clarke Is Here!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Victoria mingled in the upper-class society of Orlando and hence, knew all the tycoons. She had a long list of suitors too.

However, no one had ever heard of her having a boyfriend.

'Maybe Victoria Clarke is into women!'

"Hey, what are you thinking about!?! Hurry up and answer me. Why are you here at our office!?!"

Ashley said in a firm voice.

Jordan snapped back to his senses and said, "I'm Jordan Steele, the new president of Ace Corporation."

Ashley Rose's jaw dropped, and her mouth was so wide open that it could fit an egg.

"I'm so sorry! I'm sorry, Mr. Steele! I'm too stupid. Since you had the key to the door, you must be the president! But, please forgive me, Miss Clarke said that there's a suspicious person in the office, so I..."

Jordan was surprised after hearing her explanation.

'Suspicious person?'

"Damn, the Camdens have been tailing me! Annoying pests who won't leave me alone!"

Jordan immediately figured out what was going on.

"Okay, you may go out and resume your duties. Oh, by the way, I heard that Miss Clarke is the most beautiful deputy president in the city. So when she arrives, tell her to come to my office immediately. I'd like to see how beautiful the deputy president of our company really is."

Jordan instructed Ashley.

"Yes!"

Ashley walked out of the president's office, went to the restroom on the same floor, and called Victoria Clarke.

"Miss Clarke."

Victoria was already on her way to work when she spoke with Ashley Rose over the phone via the Bluetooth function in her Porsche.

"Ashley, how is it? Have you found out clearly? Are there any suspicious people in the office?"

Ashley whispered, "I have, and there are no suspicious people, but there's someone you've wanted to meet!"

"Who?" Victoria asked curiously.

Ashley was Victoria's trusted confidante whom Victoria would talk to about everything under the sun in private.

Ashley exclaimed, "It's Mr. Steele! The new president of our company! He's already arrived at our office, and he says that he wants to meet you!"

"What? Mr. Steele is at the office!?!"

Victoria was so flustered that she almost rear-ended a Land Rover.

She had been looking forward to seeing the new president for a long time!

Hence, Victoria stepped hard on the gas pedal, and the speed of the car instantly increased to 100 kilometers per hour. She even constantly overtook several vehicles, all for the sake of meeting Mr. Steele sooner!

Ten minutes later, Victoria arrived at the lobby on the first floor of the office building.

"Miss Clarke!"

Tyler, who had arrived earlier, immediately called out to Victoria when he saw her.

"Mr. Collins?" Victoria immediately recognized him.

Tyler walked up and asked with concern, "Miss Clarke, I was afraid that punk Jordan would hurt you, so I rushed over here to help you out. Let me go upstairs with you!"

Victoria had dinner with Tyler's father once. But, in her opinion, Tyler was her junior and wasn't qualified to hang out with her.

Hence, she declined, "No need for that. I've already checked and found out that there's no suspicious person in the office. I have something urgent to handle. I'll head upstairs first."

"Hey... Don't go, Miss Clarke, believe me, Jordan Steele is really upstairs!" Tyler exclaimed.

However, Victoria ignored him and quickly took the elevator to go upstairs.

As soon as the elevator doors were opened, she saw Ashley chatting about something with a few other female employees.

"Miss Clarke, you're here!" Ashley exclaimed with excitement written all over her face.

Victoria nodded and glanced at the supervisor of the investment department and an intern who was beside Ashley.

She asked, "Why are you guys here too?"

The supervisor and the intern were both female and were equally excited. "Ashley told us just now that the newly appointed president of our company has arrived and he's really handsome! So we rushed over without even putting on any makeup!"

The two of them lived in a rented apartment that was within walking distance to the office.

Victoria asked in surprise, "Oh? How handsome is he?"

Ashley answered excitedly, "He's more handsome than a celebrity, and he's really young too. He seems to be about 23 years old!"

"So young?"

Victoria was a little surprised. She was already 32 years old and yet, he was so much younger...

Ashley flailed her hands about with great excitement. "He must be the heir of a really wealthy family! Otherwise, how could he have suddenly been appointed as the president? His future girlfriend is going to be really lucky!"

Victoria glared at the three of them and chided, "You three are man-crazy. Don't harbor designs on Mr. Steele!"

Ashley said, "We're not worthy of Mr. Steele. He's such a domineering president. Only you can be compatible with him, Miss Clarke. By the way, Miss Clarke, Mr. Steele wants you to go to his office as soon as you arrive."

The supervisor of the investment department said, "Yes, I heard Ashley say that Mr. Steele complimented you on being the most beautiful deputy president in the city. He might have come early in the morning just to see you earlier!"

Hearing their words, Victoria smiled.

She didn't want to act like a man-crazy woman like the three of them.

Hence, she ruffled her hair and said, "I've been part of the business circle of Orlando for so many years. There's no man that I, Victoria Clarke, can't subdue!"

"The domineering president in your eyes is just a lowly bootlicker to me!"

"He's just a 23-year-old boy! Come with me and see how I can make him succumb to me within three minutes!"

Chapter 28: Victoria Clarke Kneels Down!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Victoria had always been the idol of all the female employees in the company.

The reason was that all presidents of major corporations would seem lowly in front of her, regardless of how rich and powerful they may be!

All the women wanted to be like Victoria and have the powerful presidents wrapped around their fingers and be at their mercy.

There was once a president of a partner company worth billions of dollars who would often create trouble at the office and leave everyone with no means to handle the situation.

However, after Victoria intervened, she managed to subdue him and make him kneel down to put her shoes on for her in less than two minutes.

Everyone in the company was dumbfounded!

Ashley exclaimed with great excitement, "Ah! I must learn how to subdue a domineering president like Miss Clarke has this time!"

The other two girls were also excited to watch the excellent show that was about to come on. They wanted to witness with their own eyes how the domineering president was reduced to a bootlicking dog!

Victoria first went to the bathroom, where she looked in the mirror to fix her makeup and then tidied up her outfit.

She was clad in a pink Chanel Haute Couture two-piece set today which made her look very much like an imposing president, accentuating her noble and elegant aura.

Any overbearing president would instantly be attracted to her. They would also notice that she was different from other female influencers and Instagram models.

Victoria said, "After I go in later, I'll leave the door slightly ajar so that you guys can watch through the crack, just how I subdue this greenhorn!"

Ashley guffawed loudly and said, "Sure, sure, make him kneel down and put on your shoes for you. But, haha, we want to see this classic scene again!"

The other two also said joyfully, "We want to see it too!"

Victoria chuckled gently. If the company's other employees caught wind of the fact that the deputy president of the company had subdued the president into kneeling down and putting on her shoes for her, they would know that even the president had to obey her!

In the future, no one in the company would dare to defy her again!

"Okay, I guarantee that I'd be able to make this greenhorn kneel down before me within three minutes!"

Victoria said with a face full of confidence.

After all, she had once conquered a forty-year-old president who was even more imposing and had seen countless beautiful women before.

Victoria thought that a mere greenhorn in his early twenties would definitely be unable to resist her enormous charm!

Victoria strutted towards the president's office where Jordan was.

Bang! Bang!

Victoria knocked gently on the door twice.

"Please, come in." Jordan's voice came from inside.

The door hampered Victoria from recognizing Jordan's voice.

After Victoria pushed the door to enter, she did not close the door fully but left it slightly ajar.

On the other hand, Ashley and the other two girls walked silently to the door barefooted and peeped in through the crack.

Ashley said, "Do you think Miss Clarke can take down the new president, Mr. Steele? He doesn't seem to be a lustful man."

The head of the investment department said, "Oh, there was once a gentlemanly president who claimed to be ascetic but when he saw Miss Clarke take off her jacket to bare her shoulders, he had a nosebleed. Trust me, Miss Clarke is a president killer. Unless he's a virgin, any man who has gotten intimate with a woman before would know how perfect Miss Clarke is!"

The graduate students who were working as interns at the company gazed at Victoria with admiration in their eyes. They secretly vowed to learn well from her and strive to use some tactics to take down one or two presidents, or at worst, two "backup guys."

In the office...

Victoria walked in and discovered a young man seated on the president's chair with his side facing her. He was holding onto a large company annual report in his hand while looking out the window.

From the angle Victoria was standing, she could only see a third of his side profile.

Victoria did not speak and instead observed him carefully.

"What a cool haircut. He looks like a K-pop idol."

Generally speaking, the bosses Victoria came into contact with were either bald or had thinning hair. However, Jordan had a head full of hair and seemed very stylish.

"He's got such a high nose bridge!"

"His side profile is so handsome too. He gives me déjà vu!"

Upon seeing Jordan, Victoria burst with joy.

She was not a lesbian at all. She fancied men, and the only reason she never had a boyfriend was that she was afraid that having a boyfriend would hinder her from coming into contact with other rich tycoons.

On the other hand, she also had high requirements for her other half. Not only must her boyfriend be rich, but he also had to be good-looking, interesting, good taste, and a mind of his own!

"Mr. Steele, I'm Victoria, the deputy president of the company. I heard that you want to see me."

Victoria said in a tender, gentle and delicate voice.

At this moment, Jordan put down the document in his hand and turned his chair around.

Outside the door.

"Ah! He turned around! I wonder if Mr. Steele will get a nosebleed on the spot when he sees how gorgeous Miss Clarke is. Haha."

"I reckon he'd probably kneel down on the spot and call her Queen. Haha."

In the office.

When Jordan turned the chair around, Victoria finally saw his face!

"Jordan... Jordan Steele?"

That was probably the most shocking moment in Victoria's life and the most disoriented she had been.

Jordan actually made Victoria, who had always been high up in the air and viewed men as playthings, go to her knees!

Chapter 29: We're Lovers?

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Outside the door.

When Ashley and the other two girls saw this, they covered their mouths in shock!

'How could this happen!'

'Mr. Steele is not kneeling in front of Miss Clarke but the other way round instead!'

'It didn't even take a minute. A second after they met, Miss Clarke got on her knees!'

'Could it be that the new president of the company, Mr. Steele, is so charming and domineering that even Miss Clarke, who's usually high up in the air, has submitted to him!?!'

The trio was even more in awe and respectful towards Jordan!

Hearing the sounds outside the door, Jordan peeked through the gap, and the frightened trio frantically fled.

Afterward, Jordan walked up to Victoria and simply looked at her from above without helping her up.

Jordan smiled and said, "Miss Clarke, why are you kneeling down in front of me as soon as we met? I can't accept such a grand gesture from you."

Victoria secretly thought to herself, 'If you can't accept it, hurry up and help me up. You're making me so embarrassed, and this is such an awkward position to be in...'

All adults would probably get the wrong idea if they saw Victoria's and Jordan's postures now.

However, Victoria also knew that she could only blame it on herself.

'Screw the Camdens! If it weren't for them, I wouldn't have ended up offending my superior!'

The thought of everything that happened yesterday made Victoria feel an urge to die.

Victoria immediately apologized guiltily, "I'm sorry, Mr. Steele, I was wrong! Please forgive me for what I said yesterday!"

Jordan squatted down and faced Victoria. "Yesterday? Oh, I remember, you seemed to have said that we were lovers yesterday."

Jordan pulled Victoria into his arms!

Jordan managed to easily hold the woman whom many tycoons in the business circle of Orlando had been coveting for a long time!

If someone else dared to do this to Victoria, she would have definitely slapped him.

However, she didn't dare to do that to Jordan.

Well, because she was the one who said that Jordan was her boyfriend.

Victoria's fragrant bodily scent wafted up to Jordan's nose. It was no wonder so many men were head-over-heels smitten with Victoria. Jordan felt refreshed and pleased after just holding her in his arms for a while.

Jordan continued to gibe, "I heard that I even booked an entire island to beg you to be my girlfriend. Which island was it?"

Feeling incredibly embarrassed, Victoria wished she could dig a hole and jump right into it.

"I'm sorry, I was wrong." Victoria apologized again.

Jordan didn't want to behave intimately with the vice president of his company in the office either. Hence, he let go of her and stood up.

"Okay, get up now. It won't be good to let the other employees see this."

"Yes!"

Victoria hurriedly got up and immediately closed the door of the office. She then took out the remote control and turned on the privacy mode of the glass window to prevent the employees outside from seeing what was going on inside.

At this moment, Jordan had already returned to his seat.

He said domineeringly, "Miss Clarke, you said yesterday that you would cut off all the possible means for me to maintain a livelihood in Orlando. I'm now your superior, the president of Ace Corporation."

"Let me ask you, how else are you going to do that now!?!"

Since the birthday celebration yesterday, Jordan had been looking forward to this moment!

'Cut off all the possible means for me to maintain a livelihood?'

'Do you have the ability to do that!?!'

Victoria hung her head low and said, "Mr. Steele, I really didn't expect that someone of your status would be willing to be a live-in son-in-law of the Camdens."

"I know I can't erase the mistake I've committed. I'm willing to accept any punishment that you give me."

"If you want to slap me, I will walk over and let you do it. If you want to berate me, I'll listen to all your lectures."

"If you want to fire me, I'll pack up my things and leave now. I'll never appear in front of you nor provoke you again."

Jordan nodded, discovering that Victoria was indeed not a simple woman. Whenever she was in trouble, she wouldn't panic and was willing to bear the consequences of her mistakes without defending herself or shirk the responsibility.

Jordan said, "I don't plan to fire you."

Victoria raised her head in surprise as she wondered, 'I crossed the line and did such an outrageous thing yesterday, but Jordan doesn't intend to fire me?'

Jordan said, "Yesterday, you were the only one who offered me a chance to survive. If I'm really just an ordinary live-in son-in-law, you'd be my benefactor."

After thinking about it, Jordan realized that Victoria didn't do anything too outrageous to Jordan yesterday.

The other guests turned against Jordan and alienated him without hesitation, but Victoria pleaded on Jordan's behalf and even intended to let Jordan be her bodyguard, despite facing the risk of offending Old Mrs. Camden.

Victoria merely stood in solidarity with them because she felt embarrassed after Jordan turned her down.

Feeling extremely touched, Victoria exclaimed with tears in her eyes, "Thank you, Mr. Steele! I'll serve you wholeheartedly in the future!"

Victoria didn't expect Jordan to be so magnanimous and understanding at such a young age.

Jordan said, "I can forgive you, but I won't let a single one of those people who swore they would cut off all means of a livelihood for me get away scot-free."

"Miss Clarke..."

"You may call me Victoria," Victoria said in a gentle voice after wiping her tears.

Jordan said, "Victoria, collate the information of those who said they would cut off all means of a livelihood for me and hand it over to me."

"Yes!" Victoria knew that Jordan was going to exact revenge on them!

There is soon to be an upheaval in the business circle of Orlando!

Chapter 30: Get Lost!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Hotel magnate? Restaurant mogul? Delivery service owner?

Jordan wanted to subvert and exterminate the big bosses who had dominated Orlando for years in one fell swoop!

Among them, Tyler was the first person that came to Jordan's mind!

As soon as he thought of Tyler, Jordan recalled everything that his ex-wife, Hailey said.

"Look at Tyler. His family is worth more than a billion dollars. Can you compare to him, you good-for-nothing?"

Jordan humphed softly and asked Victoria, "I heard that the Collins are a first-tier family in Orlando who are worth more than a billion dollars?"

Victoria answered, "You can say so. They were worth more than a billion dollars two years ago, but their net worth has shrunk greatly, now they're probably worth about 500 million dollars. They're not much better than the Camdens now."

Recalling that Jordan claimed that Hailey was in an extramarital affair with Tyler during the birthday banquet yesterday, Victoria immediately continued.

"Hailey Camden must be blind to have chosen that good-for-nothing Tyler Collins over you! Once she finds out your true identity, I'm afraid she'll be full of regrets."

The thought of Hailey Camden made Jordan feel a little bitter. After all, he had loved her for three years!

Victoria continued, "The Camdens are working on a project lately, and they want us to invest 11 million dollars in it. They offered me many benefits, but I'll turn them down now and tell them to forget about cooperating with Ace Corporation!"

Victoria initially wanted to make the cooperation happen, but she knew Jordan was on bad terms with the Camdens. Since he used to be the live-in son-in-law of the Camdens, whom they had kicked out afterward, how could he be willing to cooperate with them?

To her surprise, Jordan said, "You fabricated a number of lies about me yesterday, but there is one thing that you were right about."

"I keep work and personal life separate. So I won't boycott the Camdens in business just because of my personal relationship with them."

"Show me the proposal of that project."

Victoria was a little surprised, and she thought to herself that Jordan indeed had a moral character.

"Yes, I'll bring it over to you now." Victoria turned around and was about to leave.

"Forget it, I'll go with you and at the same time check out your office. I'd like to see if the office of a great beauty like you is full of fragrance."

Jordan got up from his chair and followed Victoria.

Meanwhile, Tyler was still waiting anxiously in the lobby of the first floor. He hadn't left yet.

He wanted to go up and see what was going on, but he couldn't do so without an access card.

"Hey, Mr. Collins."

A female employee of Ace Corporation took the initiative to walk towards Tyler all of a sudden.

Tyler looked at her, but he didn't recognize who she was.

The lady laughed and said, "Mr. Collins, surely you haven't forgotten who I am, have you? That's really sad. You bought me a drink at LINX Bar the other day. Afterward, we went to... You had fun with me the entire night."

Only then did Tyler remember that he had a one-night-stand with her previously.

The poor girl's mediocre looks and tacky makeup made Tyler feel like Hailey was hundreds of notches higher than her.

He secretly cursed, 'Damn it, I must have had too much to drink that day. I accepted such a lousy woman.'

However, Tyler remained smiling and asked, "Oh, yes, I remember. Do you work at Ace Corporation?"

The lady nodded.

Tyler grabbed her hand and said, "Quick, take me upstairs. Your deputy president Miss Clarke is in danger!"

A minute later, Tyker arrived at the floor where Jordan was.

As soon as he got out of the elevator, he heard a few female employees of Ace Corporation whispering among themselves.

"Hey, you know what? She knelt down right after she saw the president! Do you believe it? She got on her knees the second she saw him!"

Tyler didn't know what they were talking about, but he didn't care about the gossip of Ace Corporation either.

Hence, he simply walked up to them and asked, "May I ask, where is Miss Victoria Clarke?"

The person he asked was Ashley, Victoria's secretary. "Miss Clarke is in her office. Do you have an appointment?"

Tyler ignored her and dashed straight into Victoria's office.

As soon as he pushed open the door, he discovered that Jordan was also in Victoria's office!

It just so happened that Victoria had found the project proposal of the Camdens and handed it to Jordan.

However, in Tyler's eyes, she looked like she was assigning a task to her assistant.

"Tyler? Who let you in?" Victoria rebuked furiously.

Since Tyler was Jordan's rival, Victoria couldn't get too close to him and his family from now on!

Tyler didn't answer her question and instead pointed at Jordan. "Wow, Jordan, you embarrassing thief! Sure enough, you're here! Are you hiding here to prepare to exact revenge against Miss Clarke!?!"

Jordan retorted, "Is there something wrong with you? Is this a place you can just enter as you please? Get lost!"

Jordan was the president of Ace Corporation and the owner of this building. How could he allow Tyler to act brazenly and presumptuously here!?!

When Tyler saw how arrogant Jordan was, he snapped indignantly, "How dare you talk to me like that. This is Victoria's office. You should be the one to get lost! Isn't that right, Victoria?"

Smack!

Victoria slapped Tyler on the face and rebuked him in exasperation, "Who are you calling Victoria? Call me Miss Clarke!"

Tyler looked extremely embarrassed, and the sounds of Ashley's laughter could be heard coming from outside.

Tyler gradually felt that there was something amiss with the situation. It seemed that everyone was aware that Jordan was in Victoria's office.

But why didn't Ashley and the others stop him?

After thinking about it, Tyler suddenly pointed at Jordan and yelled, "I get it! You're not here to take revenge on Miss Clarke but to be her bodyguard!"