The Abandoned Husband Dominates Chapter 501

Chapter 501 Jesse's Gift!

Something was now going on between Marissa and Jesse. But the two of them were very good at pretending otherwise. No one noticed anything strange.

Jesse smiled. "No problem, Mrs. Howard. You were tied up in the abandoned factory for so long, and there would have been so much dust there. You should indeed wash up. Anyway, my grandfather drank last night and will wake up late today. I'll call him in an hour."

Marissa gave a faint smile. "Thank you."

Lauren helped to pick up Marissa's luggage. "Mom, I'll help you choose your clothes."

"Okay."

With that, Lauren brought Marissa back to her room.

An hour later.

The Howard and Steele families gathered in the dining room.

Charleston smiled at Marissa. "Mrs. Howard, is this breakfast to your liking?"

Marissa replied politely, "Mr. Steele, you can just call me Marissa." She looked at the dazzling array of dishes and was full of praise. "Mr. Steele, I've never had such a sumptuous breakfast before. The variety of dishes and the presentation are amazing. You have good taste. The display of food looks like a painting. I almost couldn't bear to dig in."

Lauren also smiled. "Mom, my husband's family is very particular about style and presentation, unlike us. We will just fry an egg and eat it plain from a plate. Their chef, even if it's just an ordinary fried egg, will add some green vegetables, fruits, or something to decorate the dish."

Stefan nodded as well. "This is the true life of a noble. Compared to you, we're like country bumpkins. Hehe."

Stefan was the son of the Howard family and usually upheld the pride of his family. However, he was more than willing to be humble here because Jordan's aunt was his goddess.

After tasting the yellow fruit, Marissa found it delicious and asked, "What's this? It tastes a little like mango, but somewhat different."

Lauren explained, "This is a fruit personally cultivated by the Steeles. It can only be found here. Its name seems to have an Italian-sounding name. Mom, since you like fruits so much, I'll bring you to their fruit grove later. There are many delicious fruits there!"

Marissa had very good skin. Although she was a woman in her forties, she looked like she was only in her thirties. Apart from high-end skincare products, the most important thing was that she liked to eat fruits. She was a fruit lover and ate them almost every day.

"Sure, sure."

Marissa agreed happily.

Seeing that Marissa was in a good mood, Charleston took the initiative to say, "Marissa, I must apologize. You came to England and were robbed at a casino. I was negligent and I apologize to you. I promise that nothing like this will happen again."

Charleston was a big shot and senior to Marissa, yet he was apologizing to her in such a humble manner.

Marissa said, "Mr. Steele, you're welcome. It was just a small accident. Moreover, your eldest grandson already settled it. I have to thank him!"

Stefan added, "It's all Marissa's fault for being stubborn. Jordan wanted to go to pick her up, but she insisted on going to the casino. Mr. Steele, please don't take this to heart."

At that moment, Butler Frank walked up to Jesse with an authorization form.

"Mr. Jesse, the Crockfords Casino has been purchased."

Jesse put down his cutlery and nodded. He took the document, stood up, and walked to Marissa.

"Mrs. Howard, I've already bought the Crockfords Casino you went to last night. I'm giving it to you. Sign it and the casino will be yours."

Marissa stared at Jesse in astonishment. "What? You bought the Crockfords Casino? And you're giving it to me?"

Stefan was also shocked. "I heard that the casino has a 200-year history. It's very famous. Jesse, your gift is too much. We can't accept it!"

Charleston nodded with a smile. "It's rare for Jesse to be so kind. Stefan, Marissa, please accept it."

Jesse added, "That's right. I don't want Jordan's mother-in-law to encounter such a thing again. After Mrs. Howard becomes the boss of Crockfords Casino, I will equip the inside with at least 20 security guards. The next time you visit, you don't have to worry about being robbed."

Marissa looked at Jesse, her heart feeling very warm. She gently reached out and took the document. "Jesse, thank you..."

Jesse smiled. "You're welcome. Mrs. Howard, you're Jordan's mother-in-law. We are all family. You can always come to me if you need anything."

Marissa nodded happily. "I will have to trouble you again if I need any help."

Jesse smiled. "No problem."

Stefan quietly tugged at Marissa's sleeve under the table and reprimanded her in a low voice. "Did you hear what you just said? Do you really plan to trouble him again in the future? We should try our best to avoid causing trouble here. Don't trouble the Steeles for nothing."

Marissa snorted softly. "Why do you care? He's my son-in-law's brother. What's wrong with me asking him for help? Didn't you ask Jordan's aunt for help?"

" "

At the mention of this, Stefan was rendered speechless.

At that moment, Jordan and Lauren also thanked Jesse. "Thank you, Jesse."

Jesse smiled and returned to his seat. "Jordan, you're being so polite to me. I'm going to get angry."

Lauren was very happy. She didn't expect her husband's family to be so harmonious. It was very unlike the Howard family. Brad and Alex behaved like strangers whenever they met. And if a personal benefit was at stake, they would definitely fight.

In contrast, Jesse and Jordan had a good relationship.

Lauren whispered, "Hubby, your brother is so nice to you."

Jordan nodded. "Jesse and Yumi are very nice people. Moreover, they don't care about money."

"Hey, where is Yumi?" Lauren suddenly asked.

At this moment, Yumi entered in her kimono. She was very proper and polite, and would always bow when greeting someone. Yumi bowed politely to Marissa. "Hello, Mrs. Howard."

Marissa hurriedly stood up. "Hello, Mrs. Steele. We meet again. You have become even prettier than last time. Your kimono is so beautiful."

Marissa kept praising Yumi, saying that she was beautiful, elegant and well-mannered. Yumi's looks and personality were indeed worthy of such praise. However, Marissa was showering her with compliments mainly because she felt guilty.

After all, something had happened between her and Jesse earlier!

The Abandoned Husband Dominates Chapter 502

Chapter 502 Asking About The Steele Family's Secret!

Yumi was wearing an orange and pink kimono with a crane pattern, perfectly displaying her noble status as the top beauty of Japan. She was the type of beauty who grew on you the more you looked at her.

If anything, Yumi was not at all inferior even to the most beautiful female celebrities in Japan!

Yumi smiled at Marissa. "Mrs. Howard, if you like, I can give you one." Marissa hurriedly thanked her. "Alright, thank you, thank you."

At this moment, Jesse asked Yumi, "Yumi, have you done the things I asked you?"

Yumi nodded. "Yes."

She handed a Smythson notebook to Jesse. Taking the notebook, Jesse stood up and passed it to Lauren and Jordan.

Jordan asked curiously, "What's this?"

Jesse replied, "This is a record of all the shops that the Yumi and I own worldwide, including the casinos in Las Vegas and Macau, hotels in Japan, innovation facilities, and plastic surgery hospitals in South Korea. You, Lauren, Mr. and Mrs. Howard can take a look and see if there's anything you like inside. You can choose whatever you want. I'll give it to you."

Lauren was touched. Wasn't this brother too nice? To think that he would willingly give his younger brother any of his assets.

Marissa immediately praised Jesse, "Mr. Steele, you sure know how to bring up a child. Look at how close Jesse is to Jordan. As his older brother, Jesse is always giving in to his younger brother. He doesn't fight for anything and even offered his assets for Jordan to choose from. Sigh, if only my two sons are just half as good as yours." Stefan also joined in the flattery. "Mr. Steele, you really have to teach us how to bring up a child the right way. We have much to learn from you."

Charleston laughed. "I didn't do that much. They have always been sensible kids. Jesse and Yumi don't care about material things like money. Lauren, Stefan and Marissa, since Jesse has offered, please choose whatever you like. Don't stand on ceremony."

Marissa was delighted. "Alright then, we won't be shy then. Haha."

Marissa sat beside Lauren and happily opened the notebook. She realized that Jesse owned more than 800 companies across the world!

The assets listed ranged from plastic surgery clinics and hospitals to hotels and casinos. Moreover, they were all high-end establishments.

In the end, Marissa and Lauren chose 15 companies.

Jesse immediately informed the person-in-charge of the 15 corporations to change their ownership to the Howard family.

Two days later, Jordan's aunt left first. A week later, Stefan left as well. Marissa did not leave with him. Instead, she chose to stay and continue accompanying her daughter.

Another day passed. Yumi went back to Japan because her grandmother was seriously ill.

One afternoon, Jordan and Lauren were in the fruit grove. They were wearing sunshades as they walked through the grove to pick fruits. They were playing and laughing as they worked.

Meanwhile, Marissa and Jesse were in a room in a remote part of the castle.

Marissa straightened her clothes, her face flushed red. "Jesse, thank you. I haven't been this happy in a long time. You've brought me back to the time when I was young and in love!"

Jesse smiled and said, "I can only be with you in this way. I have to tell you that I won't separate from Yumi."

Marissa nodded. "Of course, I understand. I won't leave the Howard family either."

The two of them were smart adults. This was just a mutually-beneficial arrangement. It was not the kind of relationship that one would take too seriously and get a divorce for.

Marissa also knew that she was not worthy of Jesse at her current age.

She looked at him. "Sigh, if only Jamie had thrown my daughter at you back then. I do wish you could have been my son-in-law."

Jesse laughed. "Jordan is also very outstanding. You should try to like him as much as you like

me."

Marissa retorted. "As long as my son can't stand up and walk, I will never forgive Jordan! Oh, yes, Jesse, can I ask you a personal question? Will you tell me?"

Taking Marissa's hand, Jesse said intimately, "We're already in such a relationship. I definitely won't hide anything from you. What do you want to know?"

Marissa asked, "What secrets does your Steele family... have?"

Martin had always wanted to know the Steele family secret. If Marissa could find out about this, her trip to England would not be in vain. She would definitely be praised when she returned.

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Jesse answered, "Actually, our family doesn't have any secrets. We deliberately created an illusion that there are secrets so that the top families will be curious about us. This way, you will give us benefits and find a way to get close to us. You will also be willing to marry our descendants. For example, your daughter, Lauren, and my wife, Yumi. They are both from very influential families."

Marissa was stunned. "Huh? No secret? It's just an act?"

Jesse smiled. "Are you thinking that the Steeles are just a bunch of liars?"

Marissa smiled awkwardly. "No, no. It is a good strategy. Sigh, my father-in-law has always thought that the Steele family has some secret. He insisted on marrying Lauren to Jordan. If not for that, I wouldn't have agreed to let Lauren marry Jordan! It's a pity that Lauren and Jordan are so close now. As her mother, I don't think I can break them apart."

Jesse said, "Actually, Jordan's relationship with your daughter might not be that strong. Your daughter does love Jordan a lot, but he only likes or feels obligated to your daughter. The woman he really loves is Victoria Clarke!"

Marissa was incensed when she heard this. "What did you say? He's already married to my daughter and bore a child with her. Why is he still thinking about that ex-girlfriend?"

Jordan smiled. "Victoria isn't Jordan's ex-girlfriend. They never broke up. I heard from Jordan that when Victoria went missing, he suspected that it was the Howard family who was behind it. In order to find out about Victoria, he had no choice but to marry Lauren. "If Jordan does locate Victoria one day, he will definitely be with her. Victoria is a little older. Why don't you consider letting your daughter be the mistress?"

Bang!

Marissa threw the cup in her hand onto the ground and said angrily, "He can forget about making my daughter a mistress! He's married to my daughter now. No matter how deep his relationship with Victoria is, I will never allow him to marry another! My daughter only loves him in this life. He has to love her wholeheartedly too! If he can't do it, then let them divorce!"

There was a smile on Jesse's face when he heard the word "divorce".

The Abandoned Husband Dominates Chapter 503

Chapter 503 New Training Mission!

Just like that, another week passed.

One morning, Jordan went to his grandfather's room as soon as he woke up.

He had two dreams last night.

The first dream was the one he often had. It involves sunshine, the beach, and the wedding dress. Jordan and Hailey were getting married again. Beside them was Elle, who had undergone plastic surgery and her best friend, Rachel.

Meanwhile, Rachel, that unfaithful woman, had reconciled with her husband, Cory. They were holding hands.

After waking up in the middle of the night, Jordan had a second dream.

In that dream, Victoria was shot and her blood splattered all over the ground! He missed her too much. He had to ensure her safety and find her. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to rest in peace!

Knock-knock. "Grandpa..." Jordan knocked on the door. "Come in."

Charleston was already up and was looking at a world map with a magnifying glass in his room.

Jordan walked in and said, "Grandpa, assign me the next training mission! I can't wait to find out the truth behind everything!"

Putting down the magnifying glass, Charleston said, "You and Lauren only toured England over the past two weeks. Aren't you going to visit the other countries in Europe? Once you start your new training, you won't have much time to spend with your wife."

Ever since he came to England, Jordan had gone sightseeing in several English cities with Lauren and Marissa.

Jordan said, "I can't just enjoy being happy with Lauren and forget all about Victoria!"

Charleston nodded. "I know you still miss her. I also thought that she would be the first woman you would bring home. Speaking of Victoria, she was fatherless all these years. She thought that her father died because of the Steeles..."

At this point, Charleston refused to continue because the following words would involve the family secret. Instead, Charleston said, "The next mission I'll give you will also be your last mission. After you complete this mission, I will tell you all the secrets of the family and the truth behind us faking Norman's death!"

Hearing this, Jordan was excited. Could he finally know the truth? Could he finally know the secret of his family?

He had already experienced everything that he needed to. He was not young anymore. It was time to inherit the family business!

Jordan asked, "Grandpa, please tell me what this mission is?"

Charleston said, "For this mission, I want to test your investigative and combat abilities. I want you to find your second brother, Jamie, and bring him back to the family."

Jordan was stunned. "Find Jamie?"

This mission sounded very simple on the surface. But in fact, it was more difficult than any mission Jordan had ever undertaken!

Jesse, Jordan and Jamie had all undergone the same training since they were young children. They were all experts at avoiding detection!

If Jamie wanted to hide, no one would be able to find him! Jesse had been looking for Jamie for a long time, but he still didn't have a clue where he was.

The Steeles had also sent Salvatore to find Jamie and Victoria. It was like finding a needle in a haystack!

It was the same for Jordan. If he were to go into hiding, he was confident that no one would be able to find him within a year or two!

Moreover, Jordan's grandfather's request was not just to find him. He wanted him to bring Jamie back to the family! If Jamie didn't want to return, there would definitely be a fight!

In addition, Jamie had the great Phoenix under him! Phoenix might just be one person, but he also represented one of the top forces in the world!

Moreover, Charleston set a rule when he was grooming Dragon, Chimera and Phoenix. Once they were assigned, these three would only be loyal to their masters. In other words, Dragon, Chimera and Phoenix could even disregard the orders of Charleston and Jordan's parents. They would only listen to Jesse, Jamie and Jordan!

"Phoenix..."

Jordan had a headache when he thought of that sinister fellow. It would be difficult to deal with him if he encountered him.

Jordan asked, "Can I use Dragon?"

Charleston said, "Of course, you can use all the resources and connections you have. But I want you to promise me that you won't hurt your second brother."

Jordan nodded. "Alright."

"When are you planning to leave?" Charleston asked.

Jordan said, "Grandpa, I'll leave now. I'll bring Jamie back to see you soon!"

Jordan left the room and returned to his room.

However, as soon as he entered, he realized that Marissa was also here to see Lauren.

Seeing that Jordan was back, Marissa asked, "Jordan, where were you this morning? Lauren and I were just talking about going to France today. Take us there."

Jordan started packing his luggage anxiously. "I'm sorry, I'm busy. My grandfather gave me a new mission. I have to go."

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Hearing this, Marissa and Lauren's faces turned pale.

Marissa hurriedly asked, "What mission did your grandfather give you?"

Jordan said, "He asked me to find my second brother."

When Marissa heard this, she said, "Find your second brother? You call this a mission? He's your grandfather. Can't he just give Jamie a call? Can your second brother disobey your grandfather's orders?"

Lauren hurriedly pulled Marissa back and said, "Mom, you don't know my husband's family. Don't spout nonsense. There's been no news of Jamie over the recent period. No one in the family can contact him."

Marissa snorted coldly. "Jordan, don't think I don't know that Jamie is with your former lover, Victoria. I think you're just pretending to look for Jamie when in fact, you're looking for Victoria, right? No wonder you're in such a hurry to pack your luggage!" Jordan was surprised that Marissa knew about Victoria being taken away by Jamie.

Kicking Jordan's luggage aside in a domineering manner, Marissa stood in front of him to stop him from packing.

"Jordan, let me ask you. Will you meet Victoria when you find Jamie?"

Jordan did not lie. "Yes."

Marissa continued. "Okay, let me ask you again. If you see Victoria, will you cut off all ties with her? Or will you be with her again?"

Lauren's expression changed. She stood quietly at the side and did not speak.

Jordan was not one to lie. He replied, "I don't know."

Marissa was furious. "You... you dare to say you don't know? This means that you still want to be with her! Let me ask you, do you still like Victoria?!"

Jordan replied, "Yes!"

Smack!

Marissa slapped Jordan. "You're a scumbag. How did I end up with a playboy and irresponsible son-in-law like you! You've only been married to my daughter for two months and you're already looking for your former lover? How can you treat Lauren like this!"

The Abandoned Husband Dominates Chapter 504

Chapter 504 Lauren: I Can Accept Victoria!

Lauren's heart ached when she saw Jordan being slapped. She quickly pulled Marissa back. "Mom, what are you doing? Why did you slap Jordan?"

Marissa was furious. "Why?! He's not faithful to you. He wants to get back together with his old lover and abandon you. I have every right to slap him!"

This was Jordan's home. Jordan could have slapped his mother-in-law back, but he did not do so for Lauren's sake. If Jordan slapped his mother-in-law back, it would indeed be unseemly for a man!

He couldn't promise that he would treat Victoria like a stranger when he saw her again.

He couldn't promise that he wouldn't have intimate relations with Victoria. Perhaps the two of them might make love on the first day they reunited, and he would wrong Lauren.

Marissa pointed at Jordan "I won't allow you to go! I won't let you accept this mission. Go and find your grandfather immediately and tell him to give up on this mission!"

Jordan did not like Marissa pointing at him. He was apologetic toward Lauren, but not to Marissa!

With that, Jordan picked Marissa up!

Marissa's face instantly turned red. She felt embarrassed to be carried by her son-in-law like this. She kept struggling. "What... what are you trying to do? Put me down." Jordan had no intention of taking advantage of her. If he had such intentions, Marissa would have been at his mercy at Martin's villa that night.

"I am taking you out of this room," Jordan said coldly as he carried Marissa out of the room.

Marissa kept shouting in the corridor, "Sexual harassment! Molester! Jordan, you're such a disgrace. How dare you molest your mother-in-law! Is the Steele family going to do something about this?"

Jesse heard the commotion and walked over. Seeing Jordan carrying Marissa, he asked, "Jordan, what's going on? Why are you carrying Mrs. Howard?"

After putting Marissa down, Jordan replied, "Jesse, please help me look after my mother-in-law. Don't let her disturb me in my room. I need to talk to Lauren, and we need to talk alone."

With that, Jordan returned to his room.

To Jordan's surprise, Lauren was helping him pack his luggage! Although she was Jordan's wife, she was not stopping him, like Marissa tried to do.

Instead, she was helping Jordan pack his luggage.

"Lauren..."

When Lauren saw that Jordan had returned, she stood up slowly and said gently, "Hubby, go ahead and find Victoria. Although I don't know why she left you, I know that she must still like you very much. I also know that you have never forgotten her."

Jordan held Lauren's fair and tender hand gently. "I'm sorry."

A tear suddenly fell on Jordan's hand. "Hubby, I'm already very happy and satisfied to be able to live happily with you over the past month. If there comes a day when you don't want me anymore, I won't have any regrets."

Tears welled up in Lauren's eyes. Her magnanimous words made Jordan's heart ache!

"Lauren, I've already hurt you once. How can I hurt you again? I won't abandon you. But Victoria is also very important to me.

"Honey, if I find Victoria... are you willing..."

Jordan wanted to ask Lauren if she was willing to share him with Victoria.

However, he was too embarrassed to ask.

After all, monogamy was the worldwide norm.

When Jordan and Hailey were still together, how would he react if Hailey had asked Jordan if he was willing to share her with Tyler?

Jordan would be so angry that he would beat someone up! This kind of request was too much for any dignified man or woman!

However, Lauren beat him to it. "I'm willing! As long as I can be with you, I'm willing to be the mistress! Jordan, I'm different from Victoria and Hailey. After they leave you, they are able to fall in love with other men and have children with them. But I'm destined to only love you in this life. My illness makes it impossible for me to live with other men. I really can't leave you..."

Jordan was very moved by Lauren's words.

He hugged Lauren tightly. "Honey, I won't leave you. I promise you this."

Jordan did not expect Lauren to be willing to be a mistress. In that case, Jordan would not have to worry about choosing between Lauren and Victoria!

At this moment, Marissa and Jesse were also talking.

Jesse asked, "Did you fight with Jordan again? Why? He has always been respectful towards

you."

Marissa said angrily, "You were right. Jordan still hankers after Victoria! He wants to pack his luggage and go find Victoria!"

Jesse was a little puzzled. "How is that possible? Victoria is with Jamie now. He doesn't know where they are."

Marissa explained. "Your grandfather has arranged a new training mission for Jordan. He wants Jordan to look for Jamie! Jordan can officially look for his old lover!"

"What? Grandpa gave him a new mission to find Jamie?" Jesse suddenly became very agitated.

Marissa replied, "Yes, Jordan told me just now. What's wrong?"

Jesse seemed to be very angry as he ran downstairs to Charleston's room.

Knock-knock.

"Grandpa!"

Jesse knocked on Charleston's door and walked in. He asked, "Grandpa, you assigned a new mission to Jordan, for him to find Jamie?"

Charleston nodded. "Yes, I want Jordan to bring him back."

Jesse was very agitated. "I was already assigned to find Jamie and bring him back. Why did you hand over this mission to Jordan?"

Charleston said coldly, "Jesse, you've been looking for Jamie for a while now, and you've used a lot of our resources. The various countries have also cooperated with you to mobilize their police forces to find him. But you still haven't located Jamie's whereabouts.

"Therefore, I want Jordan to try."

Jesse looked extremely grim. His grandfather was clearly questioning his ability. He hadn't managed to even locate Jamie after so long.

Jesse said, "Jamie is very cunning and familiar with our investigation methods. We were all taught by the same master and Phoenix is helping him. Unless Grandpa is willing to remove his name from the family register and prevent him from using our resources, we won't be able to find him! One time, I sent Chimera to Turkey. Jamie was clearly there, but the director of the National Security Service lied for him!"

Charleston said indifferently, "Both of you have access to the same resources. I can't disadvantage him just so you can do better. You have failed, don't find excuses."

Jesse clenched his fists, feeling extremely aggrieved. If he couldn't capture Jamie, how could Jordan succeed?

"Jordan will never be able to do what I can't!"

The Abandoned Husband Dominates Chapter 505

Chapter 505 Zephyr Three!

How could Jesse not know that his grandfather was testing his and Jordan's abilities? He was letting them compete! After all, Charleston always made the three brothers compete against each other from a young age.

Jesse clenched his fists. "Grandpa, I will definitely find Jamie before Jordan. Just wait and see!"

With that, Jesse walked out indignantly.

Jordan packed his luggage and bade his family farewell. He didn't waste any time in seeking out Dragon.

"Dragon, it's been a long time since we last worked together. Fly Zephyr Three over to the castle to pick me up. You will be going on a long trip with me!"

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"Got it!"

A strong wind suddenly blew by an empty lawn outside Steele Castle. Jordan was carrying his luggage, and his hair and clothes were fluttering in the wind as he stood rooted to the ground. He looked very domineering! "Oh my god, what is this? Is Hubby in danger?" Standing at the entrance of the castle, Lauren looked at Jordan in the distance and became worried. Marissa and Jesse were also standing at the door. They had come to send Jordan off.

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Marissa also asked, "Jesse, is it going to rain again? Why is there such a strong wind all of a sudden?"

It often rained in England and since Marissa arrived here, she rarely saw clear skies. Jesse explained, "Lauren, Mrs. Howard, don't worry. That's our family's stealth jet."

"Stealth jet?"

Lauren and Marissa were momentarily stunned. It was not rare for rich families to have private planes. As an example, the Howard family also had their own private jet. The Steeles even had a golden carriage, so it was not surprising that they also had a private plane.

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However, even these two ladies from the wealthy Howard family had never even seen a stealth jet before.

A white silhouette soon appeared on the spacious lawn. Gradually, the entire jet appeared!

This was Jordan's personal stealth jet, which also had combat capabilities. It was called Zephyr Three!

Jesse explained. "This is Jordan's personal stealth jet, Zephyr Three. Our family has a total of three stealth jets. They are called Zephyr One, Zephyr Two and Zephyr Three." "Zephyr One is with me. Jamie has Zephyr Two."

Lauren was very excited as she looked at Zephyr Three. Since she was married to Jordan, Zephyr Three also belonged to her.

However, Jordan had never mentioned it to her.

Lauren asked, "Brother Jesse, I don't know much about planes, but my brother loves all things military. I heard from him that a stealth jet can only hide from radar detection. It can't be invisible to the naked eye. Logically speaking, we should have been able to see the stealth jet. But why couldn't we see this jet?"

Jesse didn't answer directly. Instead, he smiled. "Lauren, you know too little about the Steeles. It's not that I don't want to tell you, but for certain things, even your own husband doesn't have the right to know!" Lauren found herself irritated by Jesse's arrogance. She replied, "I believe in my husband. One day, he will know everything!"

Seeing Lauren's attitude, Marissa immediately berated, "Lauren! How can you talk to your brother-in-law like that?"

Jesse looked at Lauren and snorted coldly. Without saying anything, he turned around and returned to the castle.

At the same time, Zephyr Three landed on the lawn and a tall person walked out of the plane. This person was 1.93 meters tall and weighed 105kg. He had long hair that was tied back and looked both refined yet capable of great violence.

It was Dragon!

Dragon was cold and unsmiling. He approached Jordan and greeted him respectfully. "Greetings, Master!"

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Apart from Dragon, there were also over a dozen men in suits following behind. All of them looked very dignified. They were Dragon's subordinates. The men came from a wide range of nationalities. They were among the elite in their respective countries! This was Jordan's power!

They were completely loyal to Jordan!

"Greetings, Master!" The men shouted in unison.

Jordan carried his luggage and patted Dragon's shoulder before walking to the entrance of the jet. "Come with me."

As soon as he boarded the plane, it became invisible again.

Taking a seat in Zephyr Three, Jordan looked surprised. "I haven't been on this plane for three years. The interior has changed."

Dragon said, "The changes were made by the original designers of this jet."

Jordan nodded. "Dragon, Grandpa asked me to find Jamie and bring him back. We might have to fight against Phoenix and Zephyr Second. Are you confident?"

Dragon replied calmly, "If it's just one-on-one, I can defeat Phoenix."

A smile crossed Jordan's face. "Are you sure? I remember that you lost to him in the last one-on-one fight."

Dragon looked embarrassed. "Phoenix is too wicked. He broke the rules."

Jordan said, "With Jamie as his boss, he will only become increasingly wicked. You're indeed stronger than him in terms of proper abilities, but if we include trickery and

deception, I think the two of you are on par. Or perhaps, his chances of victory will be higher."

Dragon was very ashamed. "Sorry to disappoint you, Master!"

Jordan patted his shoulder and said, "Don't worry. I admire your righteous side. By the way, do you know where Jamie is?"

Dragon shook his head. "Mr. Jesse and Chimera have been searching for Mr. Jamie all over the world, but they haven't been able to find him. I've also sent people to investigate, but there's no information at all."

Jordan was confused. "With Jesse's ability and our family's worldwide connections, it's impossible that we can't find someone after so long."

Dragon said, "Mr. Jamie's anti-reconnaissance abilities are especially strong. Moreover, Mr. Jesse relies too much on the Steele family's connections. Once he reaches a country or region, he will immediately get the local government to help. However, this alerts Mr. Jamie and gives him a chance to run."

Jordan nodded. "That's right. Grandpa didn't deprive Jamie of his right as a member of the Steele family. He can also use the connections we have. In addition, when he was training around the world, he developed a wider and better network than us. Those people might stand on Jamie's side. They might even help Jamie deceive Jesse."

Among the three brothers, Jamie was the best at people-to-people connections and had a vast network of resources.

Dragon said, "Looks like you have to be prepared for a long-term search. Mr. Jamie also has a stealth jet that we can't detect."

Jordan felt a little dismayed. Was he going to keep looking for her forever? He did not want to waste so much time!

"Salvatore..."

Jordan recalled that Salvatore had been following Victoria from the last time. It would be much easier if Salvatore had discovered something!

The Abandoned Husband Dominates Chapter 507

Chapter 507 Emily Has A Boyfriend?

If Emily was with her sister, it would be much easier to find Jamie and Victoria. After all, she was young, childish and innocent. She was definitely easy to trick.

Jordan messaged back: "I haven't seen you in a long time. Let's do a video chat."

"You are going to do a video chat? Haha, I haven't seen Ms. Emily in a long time."

Salvatore was happy at the prospect. However, Emily replied: "Ah? Video? Forget it. It's not convenient for me here. Let's just message."

Tim reminded Jordan. "Mr. Jordan, I remember that Emily used to love to video call you. Now that she's rejecting you, she must be hiding something! She might really be with Mr. Jamie!"

Jordan thought so too!

Not convenient? When had there ever been an inconvenient time for Emily?

Emily and Jordan had even stayed in the same hotel room before. Unless Emily was sitting on the toilet, there was no reason she could not have a video call with Jordan.

Jordan replied: "Why not? Is there anyone with you?"

Emily answered quickly: "Yes, yes. I'm with my boyfriend. He'll be jealous if I video call you, haha!"

Boyfriend?

Jordan was stunned. Since when did Emily have a boyfriend?

Her sister was missing and her whereabouts were unknown. Her father had "come back from the dead" and she couldn't find him. How could she still be in the mood to get a boyfriend?

Meanwhile, Salvatore was extremely agitated. "Damn! Ms. Emily has a boyfriend! No, this isn't true!"

Salvatore looked very upset.

Jordan continued to message Emily: "I don't believe you have a boyfriend. Take a photo of the two of you now."

Emily sent a cute emoticon and messaged: "Alright, wait a moment. I'll take the photo now!"

Jordan stared at his phone. Unexpectedly, Emily sent him a photo two minutes later.

He immediately opened it. It was a photo of Emily and a handsome man. In the photo, Emily was giving a peace sign while the man stood behind her with a forced smile.

Just as Jordan was about to save the photo, he suddenly received a notification: The other party has deleted the message.

Emily had deleted the photo she sent Jordan!

"Damn it, she's so guarded!"

If Jordan had saved that photo, he could use it to hack into Emily's cell phone. From there, he could obtain her GPS location! Then, he would know where she was!

Unfortunately, Emily deleted the photo too quickly. Jordan did not manage to save it in time.

Emily had never deleted any of her messages to him before. It was indeed strange for her to suddenly become so cautious. Jordan immediately sent a message: "Damn, why did you delete the photo? I haven't seen it yet."

Emily replied, "Hmph, I sent it already as you asked. It's not my fault you didn't see it. I won't resend it."

Jordan was having a headache while Salvatore was going crazy. "F*ck, f*ck, f*ck! Who's that ugly man in the photo earlier?! He is just an ugly toad who hankers after a beautiful swan. How is that b*stard worthy to be Ms. Emily's boyfriend?"

Salvatore was clearly unhappy that Emily had a boyfriend.

Tim smiled. "Salvatore, to be fair, the man in the photo is quite handsome. I think you are the one who looks more like a toad, hahaha."

Salvatore angrily threw Tim to the ground. "Nonsense! That fellow is obviously not a good person. He must be a liar. Oh no, oh no. Ms. Emily's body is going to be tainted. Ah, my heart!"

Jordan was speechless. "Salvatore, stop shouting. From what I see, the man in the photo isn't Emily's boyfriend."

Salvatore immediately went to squat in front of Jordan. "Really? Why do you say that?" Jordan said, "Although I only saw the photo for a second, I recall their expressions very well."

"Emily looked like she happened to grab some handsome stranger off the street to take a photo with. She appeared excited but there was no romantic bliss in her eyes. That man looked even less in love. He was completely lifeless and his smile forced. He doesn't look like Emily's boyfriend at all."

Tim said, "Mr. Jordan's analysis is very reasonable! They don't look compatible! But where did she find this handsome guy?"

Jordan smiled. "Thanks to Jamie."

Tim and Salvatore were confused.

Jordan explained, "Jamie is obsessed with looks. Not only does he collect all the beauties in the world, but even the men who work for him also have to be very handsome. Therefore, if Emily is with Victoria and Jamie now, it's very easy to get a handsome bodyguard to take a photo with her."

It was no surprise that Jamie paid particular attention to style and image. Initially, Jamie liked the Dragon the most because he was the most handsome of the three. In the end, Charleston gave Dragon to Jordan and Phoenix to Jamie.

The first thing Jamie did after getting Phoenix was to take him away to get plastic surgery, to make him more handsome. He also asked Phoenix to apply all sorts of fancy facial products every day to maintain his skin.

How could one imagine a world-class killer and god of war who dominated the battlefieldbeing forced to put on serums and facial masks every day?

Tim laughed. "I didn't expect Mr. Jamie to be so interesting. He only wants handsome men. Salvatore, if Mr. Jordan has to send us to Mr. Jamie's place to be spies, it looks like you won't be able to go because of your looks. Only I can go, haha."

Salvatore immediately shoved Tim. "Nonsense. You're so wretched-looking, you're not much better than me. In my opinion, none of Mr. Jordan's subordinates are handsome. They're all ugly!"

Jordan was speechless.

Jordan suddenly felt rather desolate... Jamie's lackeys had both looks and strength. Apart from Dragon, Jordan's men all looked like ugly demons! That wouldn't do. In the future, he would have to pay more attention to appearances when recruiting subordinates. Otherwise, Jamie would laugh at him.

Jordan did not expose Emily. Instead, he messaged back: "Alright, I won't disturb you guys then. Remember to take safety precautions."

Emily replied: "Yes, yes, I know. Hehe."

Salvatore was so anxious that he jumped up. "Mr. Jordan, how can you say that to Ms. Emily! You're tacitly allowing her to have sex with another man! She's your woman!"

Jordan was dumbfounded. "How is Emily my woman? Don't spout nonsense!"

Tim also piped up. "That's right, Salvatore, stop spouting nonsense. Mr. Jordan has always treated Emily as his younger sister. You're talking like Emily is cheating on Mr. Jordan."

Salvatore insisted, "If Ms. Emily is really with another man, I don't know what others will think. Anyway, in my heart, I will still feel like Mr. Jordan is being cheated on!"

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Chapter 508 Emily's Idol!

Jordan kicked Salvatore to the ground. "Are you f*cking crazy? How many times have I told you? Emily is Victoria's biological sister. How can I marry her after marrying her sister?! Do you want me to sleep with both sisters?! Norman will kill me!"

Unbelievable. Salvatore had always wanted Emily to be Jordan's wife because he liked her. He actually said so out loud.

There was absolutely nothing between Jordan and Emily. Was Salvatore crazy? Tim hurriedly intervened. "Mr. Jordan, don't be angry. Salvatore must be feeling the aftereffects of being in prison. He has a lot of pent-up frustration. Oh yes, Mr. Jordan, why don't you continue chatting with Emily? You suspect that she is with Mr. Jamie, right? Continue chatting and find out more!"

Jordan shook his head. "My brother is very sensitive. I can't make it too obvious. If he senses anything strange, all my efforts will be in vain."

Salvatore apologized to Jordan. "I'm sorry, Mr. Jordan. I shouldn't have said that. How are you going to find Ms. Emily?"

Jordan opened Emily's social media account to check her recent posts.

The most recent one was: 'Wow, Ji Chang-wook is so handsome! The Korean drama "The K2" is really good. I love Ji Chang-wook!' A photo of a handsome male idol accompanied her words. That must be Ji Chang-wook.

Emily had lived a carefree life since she was young. After her parents left, her sister took care of her. Therefore, like other ordinary girls, she liked to chase after handsome male celebrities.

Ji Chang-wook was clearly one of her recent infatuations.

Jordan instructed Tim. "Tim, look up information on Ji Chang-wook."

"Yes!"

Tim immediately searched for information on Ji Chang-wook. "Ji Chang-wook is a popular Korean actor who has acted in many idol dramas. He's quite handsome, but his fame in the US is only average."

Salvatore glanced at Ji Chang-wook's photo and said in disdain, "Is this the idol that Ms. Emily likes? Tsk, he's not that handsome. Anyway, he's not as handsome as Mr. Jordan!"

"Does this male idol sing?" Jordan asked.

Tim took a look and replied, "Yes, but he hasn't released that many songs. His main profession is still an actor."

Jordan immediately instructed, "Find Ji Chang-wook's management company and tell his manager that I want to invite him to hold a concert in Houston."

"Private concert?"

Tim and Salvatore were taken aback. But they soon understood Jordan's intentions.

"Mr. Jordan, are you planning to use this Korean celebrity to lure Emily out?" Tim asked.

Jordan nodded with a smile. "That's right. A girl like Emily will definitely do anything to meet her idol. Moreover, it will be in Houston, right at Emily's doorstep. It's impossible that she wouldn't come and meet her idol when he's in town, right?"

Tim immediately gave a thumbs-up sign. "Boss, that's a brilliant move! You didn't ask her out directly, but you are indirectly enticing her using a Korean celebrity. When we see Emily, we'll follow her and find Victoria and Mr. Jamie!"

Jordan nodded. This was indeed his plan!

As Jamie's anti-detection abilities were especially strong, he couldn't use a direct approach with Emily. Only with Jordan's plan would he be able to track them without notice.

Based on Jordan's understanding of Emily, if Ji Chang-wook held a concert in Houston, she would definitely turn up.

Tim immediately picked up the phone and dialed.

Previously, Jordan had pretended to be the president of J Films. He reigned over the entire US entertainment industry. Jordan had handed most of J Films' matters to Tim. Therefore, he knew many big shots in the entertainment industry.

Soon, Tim received a call from the president of GE Entertainment company.

Tim put the call on speakerphone.

"Annyeonghaseyo." A man answered the phone with a "Hello" in Korean.

Jordan said in English. "I'm the president of J Films. Get an interpreter who knows English. I have something to tell you."

The other party replied in English, "I'm the president of GE Entertainment, Song Cheong-su. I can speak English!"

The other party's English was not very good, but it was passable.

Jordan said, "Hello, President Song. I admire your artist, Ji Chang-wook. He's very popular in our country. I would like to invite him to hold a concert in Houston. The stage lights and sound effects will all be top-notch. Moreover, I will pay a very good fee for the performance. I will also cover all expenses. What do you think?"

Song Cheong-su did not reply for a long time. Jordan was puzzled.

After a long time, Song Cheong-su replied in a soft voice, "Please wait. I'll get an interpreter..."

Jordan was speechless.

Nevertheless, Jordan had stayed in South Korea for a year and knew that not many Koreans were fluent in English.

Song Cheong-su soon returned with an interpreter and Jordan repeated his offer.

After Song Cheong-su understood the situation, he asked the interpreter to reply, "President Steele, our president thinks your offer is very tempting. He will contact Ji Chang-wook immediately to discuss the proposed concert with him."

Jordan stated. "Give me a reply in half an hour."

Half an hour later, Song Cheong-su called again. Song Cheong-su's interpreter translated, "President Steele, we are really sorry. Ji Chang-wook is unwilling to hold a concert in Houston!" Jordan asked, "What? Why not?" The interpreter explained, "Ji Chang-wook doesn't think he's famous enough in the US. Besides, he's an actor. Singing isn't his main profession. His fans are all from his movies. He's worried that it will be an empty stadium if he holds a concert in the US. Not many people will attend. As you know, our artistes are idol stars. We care a lot about our reputation."

Jordan said, "Don't worry about the attendance. If no one buys the tickets, I'll pay people to go. I guarantee that it will be a full house!"

The interpreter paused for a moment and said, "We are really sorry. Our artistes have their own pride. We don't want to hire fake fans. We don't want to earn this kind of money. President Steele, I don't think we can accept your offer!"

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Chapter 509 Madam!

"What?"

GE Entertainment had rejected Jordan's offer!

Jordan had managed to deceive the people and companies in the US entertainment industry and emerged top of the food chain there.

However, no one knew who he was in South Korea.

Salvatore said angrily, "Mr. Jordan, GE Entertainment dared to reject you and hang up on you. They're disrespecting you. I think we shouldn't waste time talking to them."

"I'll go with Dragon to kidnap Ji Chang-wook!"

Kidnap?

Jordan would never do such a thing.

Once they kidnapped Ji Chang-wook, GE Entertainment would definitely call the police. Coupled with Ji Chang-wook's fame, the public backlash would be overwhelming.

Even if things did not blow up, Jordan did not want to use threatening methods to force Ji Chang-wook.

Jordan said, "Ji Chang-wook is Emily's idol. If she finds out that I used force on her idol, she will definitely not forgive me."

Who didn't know that girls who chased after idols could be very crazy? They treated their idols as more important than their boyfriends or even their parents and family. Emily was Jordan's future sister-in-law. So Jordan had to consider her feelings when doing things.

Glancing at the time, Jordan said, "We are quite near South Korea anyway. We can be there in about three hours. I'll fly to South Korea myself and talk to that brat."

Jordan and his team set off on Zephyr Three. Three hours later, Zephyr Three landed on an empty spot more than ten kilometers away from the suburbs of Seoul, the capital of South Korea. As Zephyr Three was an invisible plane, it could not be detected by anyone or the radar. Therefore, it chose an empty spot to land.

If it was just an ordinary private plane, they could have informed the Seoul airport in advance and landed at the airport. After landing, they would use the plane's high-tech mechanism to scan the area for people.

If the plane suddenly appeared and someone reported the sighting, things would be very troublesome.

Dragon came over with a serious expression and reported, "Master, there are people nearby, and they have weapons and equipment!"

"What?!

Jordan was a little surprised. It was not surprising to see a few people in such a place, but it was abnormal for them to bear weapons.

"How many people and weapons?" Jordan asked.

Dragon answered, "Four cars. There are at least six people in each car. Almost all of them are armed."

Tim was a little frightened. "F*ck, could it be that Mr. Jamie has discovered us and is here to kill us?"

Jordan frowned and said, "Send a drone over. I want to see what these people look like."

"Yes!"

Jordan arrived at the control room. He observed the cars and people nearby. Almost all of them were tall, burly men, but among them stood a graceful woman! "Get a close-up. I want to see this woman's appearance!"

Jordan looked at the woman and found her familiar!

The camera zoomed in and Jordan saw a middle-aged woman who looked to be in her thirties or forties. She was not flawlessly gorgeous, but one would not find her ugly. She was wearing a black dress and black heels. Her aura was very elegant and noble. Standing in front of those armed, burly men, she did not look like a fragile female at all. Instead, she looked like a queen!

All the burly bodyguards in suits were extremely respectful to her! "Madam..."

Jordan called out when he saw the beautiful middle-aged woman. His subordinates, including Dragon, were stunned.

"Master, do you know her?" Dragon asked.

"Is that woman... Mr. Jordan's wife? You have another wife?"

When Salvatore saw how good-looking that woman was, he was sure she was Jordan's wife.

Jordan said in exasperation, "This is someone else's wife, not mine. I don't know her name. She asked me to call her 'Madam' when we were in Syria."

"Syria? You knew her when you were in Syria?" Everyone was surprised.

What kind of place was Syria? Jordan had been there for a year to train on the battlefield. This "Madam" was clearly a "slender woman" with a figure like a model. She could walk on the runway, but she couldn't fight. Jordan nodded. "Back then, she personally came to the Syrian battlefield to discuss something with the leader of my team. I was chosen by her to be her interpreter and temporary bodyguard." Tims aid, "Haha, this woman must have chosen Mr. Jordan because she thinks he's handsome."

Salvatore snorted. "F*ck, this woman wants to rob the cradle. I think she's very lecherous! Boss, did you fight with this woman on the battlefield?"

Jordan rolled his eyes. "I kissed her."

"Oh..."

Tim and Salvatore immediately oohed and aahed. Even Dragon gave a small smile.

Jordan felt a little awkward as he recalled what happened on the battlefield three years ago.

To be honest, Jordan was stunned by the woman the first time he saw her. At that time, Jordan had been training on the battlefield for three months. He had not seen a woman for three months!

That feeling was similar to how a person who had not eaten meat for three months would feel after eating a steak!

Back then, when Jordan first saw this "Madam", she was wearing the same style of clothing. She did not wear long sleeves, trousers or practical clothes just because she came to such a chaotic place.

Looking at Madam's long legs, Jordan admitted that he had designs on this woman back then!

At that time, Jordan had yet to bring Lauren over. He had been holding it in for more than three months. However, this woman had a noble status. Jordan was just her bodyguard. He did not even have the right to hold her hand.

Moreover, this woman had many bodyguards with. Jordan had no chance to be with her alone.

Tim looked at the beautiful and interesting woman in the video and swallowed. He asked curiously, "Mr. Jordan, how did you manage to kiss her? Tell us."

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Jordan said, "There was a sudden battle back then, and I saved her life. She kissed me on her own accord. It was a form of gratitude. There's nothing special about it. Don't think too much. This woman is not simple. She's not someone that ordinary people can control."

Tim smiled and said, "Mr. Jordan is no ordinary person!"

Jordan smiled and looked at the "Madam" on the screen. "In her eyes, I'm just a lowly battlefield bodyguard. I'm just an ordinary person."

However, Jordan did not say what he was thinking.

'Madam, I wonder if my recent performance in the US retail and entertainment industry has attracted your attention? Have you already found out that I'm not just a lowly bodyguard?'

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Chapter 510 Destroy The Company!

If he was honest with himself, Jordan was a little excited to meet this woman again. This woman had once said something hurtful to

him.

At that time, on the Syrian battlefield, Jordan stayed by her side for three days, protecting her and sharing a life and death experience together. Back then, they had been hiding in the water at the bottom of a valley. It was the most romantic place across a hundred-mile radius.

To express her gratitude, Madam had kissed Jordan.

There was no one around. Jordan liked this woman so he wanted to go further with her.

However, Madam rejected him. "You're not worthy to have sex with me. If you want to sleep with me, come find me when you're stronger and more powerful. I'll wait for you in Seoul!"

Jordan still remembered Madam's charming smile when she said that.

He had not told her his real identity. She did not know that he was from the Steele family and had come to the battlefield to train. He was not an ordinary soldier. Perhaps, this beautiful woman would not reject him if she knew that. Salvatore smiled mischievously. "Mr. Jordan, do you want to go down and greet your old lover?"

Tim said, "Why don't we just deactivate Zephyr Three's invisibility mode? They're no match for us. If Madam sees such an awesome stealth jet, she will definitely take the initiative to book a room at the best hotel in Seoul to wait for you tonight. Haha."

Salvatore smiled. "Why go to a hotel? There's so much room on Zephyr Three. Haha."

Jordan looked at Salvatore "Aren't you Emily's supporter? If I take this woman in, with her personality, any love rival who is a threat to her will be eliminated. Aren't you afraid that she will kill Emily?"

Salvatore immediately became serious. "F*ck, is this woman that ruthless?"

Dragon gave a faint smile. "This woman dares to venture into the Syrian battlefield. How can she be a simple woman?"

Jordan nodded and said, "Let's wait for a while. We'll make our move after they leave."

Just like that, Jordan and the rest waited quietly on the spot for more than 20 minutes. Madam and an unfamiliar man ended their conversation.

They drove off.

Ten minutes after they left, Jordan and Salvatore walked out of the plane and drove to GE Entertainment. Jordan had specially hired an interpreter before going to GE Entertainment.

Actually, the level of English in South Korea was not that bad. But when it came to long conversations, there was a chance it might be difficult to communicate properly.

Salvatore drove to the building where GE Entertainment was located. Jordan looked up and saw the name of the building and felt a sense of familiarity.

"TRUTEC Building? Why does this name sound so familiar? I think I've seen it somewhere before," Jordan said.

Dragon reminded him, "I think this building belongs to Mr. Jesse."

Realization dawned upon Jordan. "Oh, right. Jesse bought this building. However, my wife and I own this building now."

Tim asked curiously, "Why?"

Jordan said, "My brother let Lauren and I choose a number of his assets to be transferred to us. Lauren chose 15 of them. This building is one of them."

"Mr. Jordan, your brother treats you so well," Tim said enviously.

Salvatore added, "Damn, Mr. Jesse is so generous. I reckon this building is worth at least a few hundred million dollars, right?"

Dragon asked, "Do you think a few hundred million dollars matters to Mr. Jordan?"

Tim said, "You can't say that. Even though Mr. Jordan is very rich, if this building belongs to someone else, they might not be willing to sell it no matter how much it costs."

Jordan said, "Alright, let's go up."

They took the elevator to the first floor of GE Entertainment, where a beautiful service staff received them. "Do you have an appointment?" The girl with exquisite makeup asked. In response, Jordan said, "I spoke to the president of your company earlier, but I can't contact him now. Is he in the office? I have something to discuss with him."

The receptionist said, "I am sorry, our president isn't in the office. Please leave your phone number and name. We will contact you

again."

Was she going to send Jordan and his men away just like that? Salvatore couldn't help saying, "We took a plane over from the Philippines. You want us to leave a phone number and wait for news?" "Do you know who this is? The President of J Films! He's the most powerful person in the US entertainment industry! Get President Song to come out and see us!"

The interpreter translated and the beautiful receptionist looked at Jordan in disbelief, "You are the President of the biggest company in the US entertainment industry?"

Jordan nodded.

The receptionist said, "You must be joking. You're so young, you don't look like a president at all. Are you fans of our company's artistes and are here to sneak a peek?"

Salvatore was furious. "Nonsense! We're fans of your artistes? Ji Chang-wook isn't even as good as our President! Why would we be fans of him?!"

Salvatore asked the interpreter to translate his words.

The receptionist snorted and crossed her arms and her stance and expression became one of arrogance. "What did you say? Ji Chang-wook isn't as handsome as him? He can't even compare to our artistes' toes, okay? Ugly liar. How dare you demand to meet our boss? I've seen too many frauds. You will think of any devious methods just to meet our artistes!

"If you're so capable, don't be fans of our artistes. Be a fan of your own country's idols. Doesn't your country have any good idols? Heh. If your country's entertainment industry is so great, why the need to come all the way here to seek out our artistes? "Korean films and songs are the rage across the world now. Your country has done countless remakes based on our movies. Listen, even if you are really looking for our boss to discuss business, we're not interested! Get lost!"

As they did not understand Korean, Salvatore and the others did not know what she was talking about. However, they could tell that this woman was scolding them!

Salvatore stared at their interpreter. "Translate every word for me. Don't leave out a single thing!"

The young interpreter did as instructed.

Smack!

Salvatore slapped the receptionist. "B*tch! How dare you insult Mr. Jordan and our country's entertainment industry!"

The receptionist was stunned. "You... you dare to hit me?"

By this point, Jordan could no longer stand the arrogant receptionist. He ordered Salvatore, "Destroy this company!"