

Read The Abandoned Husband Dominates Online

Chapter 121: Slapping Tyler!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Indeed, everyone kicks a man who is down.

Tyler had experienced that feeling before. Now that his family was on the verge of bankruptcy, all those underlings of his had utterly cut him off.

Hence, he believed what Salvatore said.

Salvatore asked, “Tyler, I’ve heard about what happened between Jordan Steele and your mother. Do you plan to take revenge on Jordan Steele? Go ahead and do so bravely. I won’t stop you. If you are short of manpower, you can borrow some of my underlings who are absolutely elite fighters. But, they come at a high price, hehe.”

Tyler said, “Thank you, Salvatore. I’ll definitely look for you if I ever need help! I’ll buy you a drink when I get to Orlando!”

.

After hanging up, Tyler quickly got into the car and drove away from the rest area.

“Jordan Steele, I’m going to beat the living daylights out of you today!”

...

At noon, in a restaurant named Floral Valley in Joy City mall in Orlando.

Jordan, Hailey, and Rachel were seated together for a meal.

Although it wasn't a top-upscale mall where celebrities frequented, there were lots of designer stores here such as Dior, Calvin Klein, Swarovski, and so on.

Besides, the environment was rather pleasant, with real flowers on display at the entrance, which attracted many young customers.

All the tables in the restaurant were full.

Jordan was enjoying a pancake when he suddenly saw a familiar-looking person in front of him.

It was his rival in love whom he hadn't seen in a long time.

It was Tyler!

“Hahaha, Mr. Steele, it's been a long time since we last met!”

Tyler walked towards them.

Jordan knew it wouldn't be such a coincidence that Tyler would show up here too. He knew that Hailey and Rachel had deliberately informed Tyler of where they were.

They wanted to let Jordan and Tyler meet each other to see if Jordan would take revenge on the latter.

Thus, they would be able to use this as a test to prove whether or not Jordan had really been kicked out of his family.

Jordan glared daggers at Tyler as he was reminded of the audio file sent to him anonymously.

Thinking about the things that Tyler had possibly done to Hailey, Jordan felt a strong desire to beat him to death now!

However, Jordan knew he couldn't do that.

Even if he was livid, he couldn't kill someone in public at a restaurant in a mall.

Most importantly, he had to get rid of Hailey this time!

Hence, he forced himself to repress his anger and ignored Tyler while continuing to eat.

However, Tyler walked straight towards Jordan and knocked the pancake in his mouth onto the ground!

“Stop eating! I'm talking to you, can't you hear me!?!”

Tyler hollered, causing the patrons at the other tables to look over.

Jordan was bewildered. Tyler was just a playboy who wouldn't be a match for Jordan in a one-on-one fight at all.

Yet he didn't bring anyone with him today, not even Cayden. What was he so arrogant for?

Hailey hated uncultured and boorish people. She snapped at Tyler, “We're in a restaurant in a mall. Tyler Collins, can you please have some manners and not hurl any vulgarities?”

Tyler looked at Hailey and chuckled. “Haha, it's been a long time since I met you too, my dear ex-wife. You're still as pretty as ever. I haven't seen anyone prettier than you during my long stay in New York.”

“But shouldn’t you have known long ago that I’m uncouth and uncultured? We did lots of dirty talking in the Roxy Hotel the other day, and I remember you liked it very much.”

Hailey immediately seemed embarrassed. “You... you’re shameless!”

Rachel tugged Hailey’s shirt under the table, hinting for her to simmer down.

Their main goal today was to observe Jordan’s reaction.

Seeing that Hailey had stopped talking, Tyler looked at Jordan again and continued clamoring.

“Jordan Steele, why aren’t you arrogant and haughty anymore? I remember you were quite impressive when you crashed my wedding back then. You revealed yourself to be the richest man in the country and a mafia boss. What happened now?”

“Hmph, your wife is just a loose woman that I used to toy with, but you cherish her like a gem. Do you need me to teach you a few ways to make Hailey Camden happy?”

Smack!

Jordan could not tolerate it any longer. He slapped the table furiously and grabbed Tyler with one hand while clenching the other into a fist, ready to punch him at any time!

“Go ahead! Come hit me if you dare! You’ll have to compensate \$15,000 for each punch you throw at me! Let’s see if you can afford it! If you cripple me, you can stay in jail for the rest of your life!”

Tyler seemed to be ready to take a beating. In fact, he even wanted Jordan to hit him.

If Jordan were to do that, he would be able to throw Jordan behind bars.

Logically speaking, as Jordan's wife, Hailey should come up at this moment to stop the fight and persuade Jordan not to be impulsive.

After all, it's a lawful society that they're living in. If Jordan were to hit Tyler in public, he would be detained by the police for at least seven days.

Besides, Jordan was a martial arts practitioner, so Tyler would definitely be severely injured if he got hit by Jordan. If Jordan ended up crippling him, he would have to do time for at least ten years or so.

Hailey was now pregnant with Jordan's wife, too, and any mother in the right mind wouldn't want their baby to be away from his or her father from birth.

Of course, Hailey had instinctively stood up to dissuade Jordan.

However, Rachel, who was beside her, held Hailey down.

Jordan's right hand was shaking and raised high in the air as he hesitated to swing it onto Tyler's face.

At this moment, the guests at the other tables next to him couldn't tolerate it any longer.

“There must be something wrong with this man. He came over to say such disgusting things while others were enjoying a meal.”

“Why aren't those two women trying to stop the fight? One of them seems to be the wife of that hunk who was eating, right? Does she want her husband to go to jail?”

Tyler ignored the comments of others and continued hollering at Jordan unabashedly.

“Come on! Hit me if you have the guts to! Once you’re behind bars, you’ll spend at least a decade there. When I recover from my injuries, I’ll sleep with your wife again, hahahaha!”

It was simply intolerable!

As a man, Jordan couldn’t tolerate it anymore no matter what!

However, just when Jordan was about to strike...

Smack!

A harsh slap was thrown violently onto Tyler’s face.

The slap was so hard that Tyler was knocked onto the ground.

Jordan turned his head to see that the person who slapped Tyler wasn’t a tall and burly man but Victoria!

“Victoria...”

Jordan was surprised. What a timely rescue.

“Who’s that!?! Who the hell hit me!?!”

Tyler hurriedly got up from the ground.

Victoria slapped him again!

Smack!

Victoria rebuked, “Tyler Collins, these two slaps from me are a lesson that I’m teaching you on behalf of your parents! You’ve lived for more than two decades, but you don’t have any manners or shame at

all. Jordan was kind and magnanimous enough to have let you off previously. Still, now, you're kicking him when he's already down, and you even said such disgusting things. Don't you feel ashamed at all?"

Tyler never thought that Victoria, the beautiful female boss, would hit him with such strength.

He had always thought that Victoria was a weak and vulnerable woman who couldn't put up a fight.

Tyler covered his face with his hand and felt an urge to slap Victoria back, but he didn't dare to do so.

It would be embarrassing if he lost a fight to her!

Chapter 122: I'm Sorry, Jordan!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Tyler pointed his finger at Victoria furiously. "Victoria Clarke! You're teaching me a lesson? Who are you to do that!?! Who do you think you are!?!"

In addition to the previous time in Victoria's office, Victoria had already slapped Tyler thrice.

He was genuinely afraid of Victoria.

With an overbearing aura, Victoria glared at him condescendingly and hollered, "Your father and I are on equal footing, and you're considered a generation junior to me. Why can't I educate you!?!"

"Also, do you know that your father is as servile to me as a dog is to its master? How dare you ask me who do I think I am?"

Hearing Victoria's domineering words, all the guests at the other tables started laughing at Tyler with contempt.

Victoria was indeed right. She was the most beautiful president in the business circle of Orlando, to whom many bosses of large corporations were excessively subservient.

Before the Collins went bankrupt, Leonard was already extremely deferential towards Victoria..

He would butter her up in all ways, give her gifts, and ask her out for meals, all of which Tyler had witnessed.

It was precisely because Tyler knew that Victoria was stating facts that he didn't dare to retort now. He was wholly rendered speechless by Victoria's words.

Jordan glanced at Victoria and smiled at her with a nod to express his gratitude.

"Why are you here?" Jordan asked.

Victoria looked at Jordan with a faint smile.

At this moment, Jordan was no longer Victoria's boss.

On the contrary, Victoria was the president of a listed company while Jordan was nothing.

However, Victoria was still gazing at Jordan with admiration, awe, and adoration in her eyes, just like before.

At this juncture, Jordan finally realized how beautiful Victoria's eyes were.

They were gorgeous when she was looking at him...

Victoria said calmly, “I’m here to accompany a client. He likes the food here.”

At this point, Rachel and Hailey looked at each other in disappointment.

“Damn it, what is Victoria Clarke doing here!?!”

Rachel gripped softly.

Victoria could clearly suppress the arrogant Tyler on her own.

If Tyler no longer dared to provoke Jordan, they wouldn’t be able to test if Jordan was lying or not.

Victoria was very grateful to Jordan, so she would definitely help him to the very end today.

Victoria once again looked at Tyler and said, “Go home, quit making a fool of yourself here. Jordan is under my protection, and I’m now the president of the Ace Corporation. You can try going against me if you think that the Collins have what it takes to do so.”

“Damn it, this beautiful chick is the president of a corporation?”

“She has become the president of a listed company at such a young age. She seems to be only 27 or 28 years old, right? Or is she actually already in her late thirties or forties and is just good at maintaining a youthful appearance?”

“I have to go apply for a job as a security guard in Ace Corporation tomorrow!”

A beautiful woman like Victoria would definitely turn heads when she walks around in the mall.

Now that she revealed her identity as the president of Ace Corporation, she earned the admiration of men and the envy of the women around her.

However, just when everyone thought that Victoria, the beautiful president, had solved the issue...

A tall and burly man suddenly walked over.

“Who’s the president of Ace Corporation?”

Jordan, Hailey, and Rachel all turned to look in the direction that the voice came from.

There were changes in Hailey’s and Rachel’s gazes.

The man was none other than Cayden!

A smile graced Tyler’s awkward face.

Although Tyler and Cayden arrived in Orlando at different times, they both showed up at Joy City Mall.

Cayden didn’t appear yet just now because he wanted Tyler to confront them first.

Seeing that the coward Jordan didn’t dare to hit Tyler and relied on a beautiful woman to help him resolve the issue, Cayden walked out fearlessly.

Cayden walked up to Victoria, sized her up, and asked with some surprise in his eyes, “You’re Victoria Clarke, the newly appointed president of Ace Corporation?”

Victoria found Cayden to be vaguely familiar, but she couldn’t recall where she had seen him before.

“Who are you?”

Cayden laughed and said, “I’m Cayden Huxley, the person who has been attacking Ace Corporation recently.”

“What!?!”

Hearing this, Victoria obviously got a little intimidated.

During this period, Cayden had thrown Ace Corporation into jeopardy.

In fact, Jordan had even been reprimanded by his family and stripped of his position as the corporation’s president.

Cayden couldn’t stop gawking at Victoria’s face and figure. He said in amazement, “There are actually so many gorgeous women in this city. That’s rare...”

Hailey’s face turned a little sullen, and she took a sip of floral tea.

Of course, she knew that she was one of the gorgeous women Cayden was referring to.

In private, Hailey could behave intimately with Cayden.

However, now that her husband Jordan was present, she had no choice but to pretend not to know Cayden.

Cayden thought to himself. “This scoundrel Jordan Steele is quite popular with women, eh? His wife is a rare beauty, and he used to have such a gorgeous subordinate at work like Victoria Clarke.”

Cayden looked at Victoria and said, “Miss Clarke, you’re very arrogant, huh? You tried to suppress my cousin with your identity as

the president of Ace Corporation. You even taunted the Collins to deal with you.”

“Hah, the Collins may not dare to deal with you, but the Huxleys aren’t afraid!”

“I planned to stop attacking your company after Jordan Steele stepped down as president, but since you’re so nosy today, don’t blame me for attacking Ace Corporation again and forcing it into bankruptcy.”

“Let’s see how you can continue being a president of a company when the time comes!”

Cayden’s words were like thorns that pricked Victoria’s flesh.

She, who had always been domineering, did not dare to speak at this point.

She knew that Cayden definitely had the power to cause her to end up with nothing and destroy the Ace Corporation!

Cayden laughed and said, “Miss Clarke, as long as you leave now and stay out of this matter, I can spare the Ace Corporation, and you can continue being the president. How does that sound?”

Victoria bit her lip. She hated being threatened into doing something that isn’t righteous!

However, Ace Corporation did not belong to her alone.

If the company collapses because of her, all the shareholders of the company will blame her!

Jordan knew that Victoria was being put in a difficult spot, so he stepped forward, took Victoria’s hand, and pulled her to the door.

He said, “Victoria, I’m thrilled to meet you today, but you should go. Don’t get involved in this matter.”

Victoria was naturally unwilling to go. How can I leave? You were the one who made me the president of the company, and now that you’re in trouble, I can’t leave you in the lurch. At most, I won’t be the president anymore!”

Feeling touched, Jordan looked at Victoria and said, “Victoria, I know you’ve worked hard for years and put in a lot of effort to get to where you are today. It’s not worth losing everything for my sake.”

“Besides, now that you’re the president of the company, you have to consider the interests of other shareholders. Listen to me and leave. I’ll be fine.”

Jordan gave Victoria a gentle push and pushed her out of the restaurant.

Gritting her teeth, Victoria walked towards the elevator on this floor and entered. After pressing the button on the floor that she wanted to go to, the doors closed, and Victoria immediately teared up.

“I’m sorry, Jordan.”

Chapter 123: Hit Jordan!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Victoria’s teardrop landed on the Chanel handbag that Jordan had given her.

The man walking beside her took out a piece of tissue and handed it to Victoria. “Do you fancy him?”

Victoria took the tissue and wiped her tears with it. “I’ve done something to let him down.”

“However, not only did he not blame me, but he also forgave me and allowed me to be his deputy president. He’s really nice to me too, and even when he stepped down as president at the end, he recommended me to take over as president.”

“I couldn’t help him when the Camdens ganged up against him previously, and now that the Collins and Huxleys are bullying him, I can’t do anything to help either.”

“If it wasn’t for his magnanimity, I would have long lost my role as president. He’s the one who gave me everything I have now. No, I have to go and help him!”

.

As Victoria went on, she got even more agitated as she felt that Jordan was the best man she had ever met.

Previously, the Camdens asked their guests to boycott Jordan, and those who took part in it, such as Zack, Tyler, Ryan, and others, had all gone bankrupt!

Victoria was the only one who remained unharmed and was even promoted to the president!

Jordan may not be aware that she carried a torch for him, and even if he didn’t get into a relationship with her, he could have slept with her like other men tried to.

However, Jordan didn’t do that!

He had been treating Victoria with nothing but respect. He didn't take liberties with her or take advantage of her by abusing his authority as her superior!

In Victoria's opinion, a man like him was scarce because she had met too many disgusting men who wanted to sleep with her.

Victoria was about to press the elevator button with her slender hand to get out, but the man beside her grabbed her wrist to stop her.

"Victoria, don't be impulsive. It wasn't easy for you to get to where you are today. Just think about how much hardship you've gone through in the past. Don't give up everything you have for the sake of a man!"

The man succeeded in stopping Victoria, but it made Victoria feel even guiltier.

...

In Floral Valley restaurant.

"Who exactly is this man? A mere word from him was enough to make that beautiful president leave."

"He seems to command enough power to attack another company in the business circle. He's probably a rich second-generation heir!"

"He must be a rich second-generation heir. Otherwise, how could he have been so haughty and harsh with his words? I think he's worth at least ten million dollars!"

"That's too little, I'm guessing a hundred million!"

"A hundred million? Damn, that would last me longer than a lifetime!"

The other patrons in the restaurant were discussing incessantly.

Most of them were ordinary people who earned a monthly income of a couple of thousands of dollars and knew very little about the world of the rich.

In their opinion, 10 million dollars was already a staggering amount.

They didn't even dare to imagine having so much money because it seemed a little surreal to them.

However, for families like the Steeles and Huxleys, 10 million dollars was a meager amount that they could easily fork out.

After Victoria left, Cayden walked towards Jordan smugly and said, "Jordan Steele, do you know who I am?"

Of course, Jordan knew who this beast was!

He was the bastard who had harassed his wife, Hailey!

Jordan recalled the photo that Elle showed him the other day, in which Cayden was holding Hailey very intimately.

Hailey was wearing a short skirt that day, so Cayden had already taken liberties with her by touching her thighs!

At this moment, Jordan really wanted to cripple Cayden's right hand!

However, Jordan knew he couldn't do that.

Impulsiveness is a devil. Landing oneself in prison because of a moment of anger was not a wise choice that a rational man would make.

Before Jordan could say anything, Tyler walked towards him conceitedly.

“Jordan Steele, keep your eyes wide open and take a clear look for yourself. This is my cousin, son of a Huxley. You’ve been the president of Ace Corporation for a while, so you should know how impressive our family is, huh?”

Cayden said, “Jordan Steele, I didn’t know who you were at first, and there wasn’t a need for me to bully you into becoming bankrupt.”

“Yet, you actually said that you like toying with the women of the Huxley family. Don’t you think I should hit you!?!?”

Jordan glared at Tyler and then said, “I never said that.”

It seemed that Tyler had added fuel to the fire and badmouthed Jordan by including some false details just to get back at him upon arriving in New York.

He did that for the sake of angering the Huxleys to get them to intervene.

With a guilty conscience. Tyler pointed at Jordan and barked, “You clearly said that! I heard it with my very own ears! Jordan Steele, you coward. You had the guts to say such a thing, but you don’t dare to admit to it!”

“Hah, are you too scared to admit that because you’re no longer the president of a company and have been disowned by your family, you know that you’re no longer a match for Cayden? You’re a wimp because you don’t dare to provoke the Huxleys. Call yourself a man!”

Jordan glowered at Tyler furiously and barked, “Regardless of whether I’m the president of a company or a penniless man, I will never deny the things that I’ve said before!”

Cayden was not a fool either, and he knew that Tyler had probably made that up.

However, now that Tyler was on his side, he naturally wouldn’t blame Tyler for it.

Cayden said, “Okay, even if you didn’t say that my aunt, Rosie Huxley, has indeed spent a night in your villa and slept with you, hasn’t she!?!?”

“You’re just a young punk in your twenties, and you dared to do such a disrespectful thing as sleeping with my aunt! Don’t you think you deserve to die!?!?”

Jordan said coldly, “Your aunt did stay at my place for a night, but I didn’t sleep with her, and I wasn’t the one who made her stay either. She was the one who took the initiative to stay at my place for a night.”

With so many pairs of listening ears around, Tyler felt extremely humiliated!

“You... you’re spouting nonsense! You slept with my mother, yet you have the cheek to say that she initiated it! I’m going to kill you!”

In a fit of anger, Tyler punched Jordan!

How could an ordinary man’s fist hit Jordan ?

Jordan easily dodged Tyler’s attack by turning to the side.

Feeling indignant, Tyler continued to swing his fist at Jordan in a bid to punch him.

However, even after throwing more than ten punches, he still hadn't managed to land a single one on Jordan.

“Mommy, why is this man punching the air? Is he swatting a mosquito?”

“Hahaha.”

Inside the restaurant, the words of a little girl about four or five years old immediately made many of the patrons mock and laugh at Tyler.

Feeling extremely embarrassed, Tyler stopped hitting Jordan and picked up a chair to throw it at Jordan.

The chairs in the restaurant were wooden chairs that came with a backrest and were large and thick.

Jordan could naturally dodge it easily, but plenty of people were in the restaurant now, many of whom were children.

There was a family of three, consisting of a five-year-old girl, seated behind Jordan.

If Jordan were to dodge, the chair would hit the little girl.

Given the large size and weight of the chair and Tyler's strength, the impact that the little girl would suffer would definitely be great.

Hence, Jordan didn't dodge this time and instead blocked it with his arm.

Bang!

The chair was smashed against Jordan's body.

“Ah!”

At this moment, the patrons watching the show quickly got up from their seats and dashed out of the restaurant.

Amidst the chaos, Tyler took the opportunity to pick up the second chair and smashed it at Jordan!

Bang!

Jordan continued to block with his body.

“Hah, this punk doesn't dare to retaliate.”

Cayden chuckled and casually picked up a fork from the dining table and hid it in his hand.

Chapter 124: Precise Revenge!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Ugh, why isn't that hunk retaliating? He keeps getting hit. It's such a loss for him!”

“Ah, how dare a poor man retaliate and hit a rich man? Medical bills may mean nothing to a rich person, but for the poor, that sum of money is more important than their lives.”

Many of the patrons who had already retreated to the door of the restaurant felt unjust for Jordan.

Of course, they all picked up their cell phones and took photos of the scene in case the troublemaker, Tyler, denied his actions afterward.

On the other hand, Hailey and Rachel, who should have been worried about Jordan's safety, were both thinking about other things at the moment.

“In the past, Jordan had never been hesitant about hitting Drew, but now, he doesn't even dare to hit Tyler. Could it be that Jordan has really been kicked out of his family, and so he doesn't dare to fight now?”

Hailey gradually began to believe that Jordan was not pretending.

If Jordan had really become penniless, she would leave him..

At this moment, Tyler had already picked up the third chair and raised it high, ready to smash it at Jordan again!

However, this time, Jordan did not give him the chance to strike.

Jordan quickly stepped forward and grabbed the chair's legs with both hands, denying Tyler any chance to throw the chair at all.

“Damn!”

Both Tyler and Jordan raised their arms high to catch the chair in the air while going hard against each other.

Tyler almost exerted all his strength, and the veins on his face were bulging too.

However, he still couldn't hold Jordan down.

At this moment, Cayden suddenly walked over, picked up a fork, and tried to stab Jordan in the eye!

Jordan's hands were raised high above his head while struggling against Tyler.

At this moment, he didn't have any extra hands to deal with Cayden, so Cayden wanted to take the opportunity to stab him in the eye!

Anyway, he would be able to afford the medical bills regardless of how much they might cost.

He could then use his connections to find the best lawyer, and once he wins the lawsuit, he wouldn't have to go to jail.

However, how can the descendant of the Steele family be attacked so easily?

The Steeles had put Jordan through martial arts training since he was young to be well-equipped with the skills needed to cope with such critical moments!

Jordan suddenly lifted his right foot and kicked Tyler in the groin.

It wasn't a kick from the front, but an upwards kick from the bottom.

“Oww!”

Tyler shrieked hysterically in pain while his hands turned powerless as he let go of the chair and fell to the ground.

At this moment, Cayden was already holding a fork and trying to stab Jordan in his face.

Jordan let go and quickly turned to the side to dodge, causing Cayden to miss his face.

Afterward, Jordan grabbed Cayden's right hand and gripped two of his fingers tightly.

Next, there was a loud and crisp crackling sound!

“Ah!”

Cayden’s shriek was even more shrilling and miserable than Tyler’s, and he fell straight onto his knees in front of Jordan.

“Oh my God! What was that sound!?! His fingers seem to have been snapped!”

“Yes, they’re broken! That rich second-generation heir’s fingers are probably crippled!”

Everyone was horrified after hearing the crisp sound just now.

Indeed, Jordan’s attack on Cayden was ruthless!

It was even more brutal than Tyler’s strike!

Basically, those who had their fingers broken by Jordan in such a manner would never be able to recover fully.

Cayden can forget about using those two fingers again for the rest of his life.

Logically speaking, Tyler had slept with Hailey before, but Cayden had only ever hugged her.

Jordan should have retaliated against Tyler with more cruel means compared to Cayden.

However, he was more brutal to Cayden than Tyler.

It was because Tyler would be castrated by Salvatore sooner or later, and there was no need for Jordan to do it himself. He just needed to kick Tyler.

Besides, although Hailey had slept with Tyler, she had never genuinely liked him before. Tyler merely got an advantage because Jordan was penniless at that time.

It was different in Cayden's case. When Jordan was still the president of Ace Corporation, Hailey had nevertheless gone on secret rendezvous with him, showing that Hailey fancied him!

Jordan naturally harbored greater animosity towards Cayden!

Hailey had cheated physically and emotionally with Tyler and Cayden, respectively, but Jordan would rather the former!

Unfortunately, the shameless wench Hailey had done both!

At this moment, Hailey covered her face in horror.

She had only seen Jordan hitting both of them, but she didn't realize that the parts where Jordan had struck Tyler and Cayden were all related to her!

Rachel said with a smile, "Haha, Jordan actually dared to hit them. That just means that he isn't afraid of trouble, and his expulsion might be fake!"

Tyler and Cayden were both lying on the ground and shrieking in pain at the moment, completely unable to fight.

Hailey hurriedly came over and pulled Jordan, "Hubby, stop hitting them."

She was afraid that Jordan might end up killing or crippling Cayden and Tyler and end up having to spend the rest of his life in prison.

If that were to happen, Hailey wouldn't have anyone else to marry afterward.

It was necessary to have such concerns because these incidents do happen in real life. There had been occurrences where a fight between love rivals ended with one dead and the other jailed.

She had witnessed such an event herself two years ago in Orlando.

There was an incident in which a man killed another man on the street, but later on it was revealed that the victim of the murder had an extramarital affair with the man's wife.

The funny thing was that the wife wept incessantly when she arrived at the scene.

When the murderer was taken away by the police, he was surprisingly very composed and even said to his cheating wife, "Honey, take good care of our children."

On the Internet, many people expressed their pity for that man. They felt sorry for him for having to spend the rest of his life in prison because of a shameless woman.

On the other hand, the woman who cheated on him was allowed to get away without consequences and could even continue looking for a new man.

After Hailey walked over, Jordan stopped hitting Cayden.

His mood now was similar to that of the man who had killed his wife's lover. He was livid!

However, he wasn't a fool and wouldn't ruin his future for a woman like Hailey.

Even if Jordan was the son of the Steele family, killing someone in public would cause him to be exiled from the country, and he would have to remain in hiding abroad to avoid the law.

“Call the police! Call the police immediately! I want to put him behind bars!”

Cayden screamed in pain.

Tyler forced himself to bear with the pain while taking out his cell phone to call the police.

Soon, the police arrived, and all three of them were arrested.

Since Cayden and Tyler were injured, they weren't taken straight to the hospital but were instead conveyed to the hospital.

After a few hours of interrogation, the police released Jordan at past six in the evening.

Many patrons of the restaurant had recorded a video of the altercation, and Jordan had clearly hit them for self-defense.

If Jordan continued to attack after the two of them had been knocked down, it would be an intentional assault.

According to his grandfather's instructions, Jordan studied various countries' laws and regulations and was very familiar with the judiciary system. He also knew the extent that he could hit someone without getting into trouble with the law afterward.

Jordan walked out to see that both Hailey and Rachel, and Victoria were at the police station.

Jordan smiled and nodded at Victoria. The chief who interrogated him just now was rather polite to him.

Jordan knew that Victoria must have used her connections to help him get that special treatment.

Chapter 125: Breaking Jordan's Finger!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Hubby, how is it? Is everything okay?”

Hailey stepped forward to ask.

Jordan said, “I don't have to be detained for the time being, and I can go home, but Cayden Huxley's finger is broken, so I have to pay for the medical expenses. Honey, I don't have any money now. I'm afraid I have to use the Camdens' money.”

Hailey seemed a little displeased because her dream was to splurge with her husband's money, but she didn't expect it to be the other way round now.

Victoria looked at Hailey with great contempt.

The Camdens were now considered a first-tier family in Orlando, all thanks to Jordan. Otherwise, they couldn't have progressed so quickly.

Victoria stepped forth and exclaimed.. “I'll pay for the medical expenses!”

Hailey was instantly displeased, and her best friend, Rachel, interjected, “Miss Clarke, who are you to Jordan? Who are you to pay for him?”

Victoria humphed coldly before gibing, “I'm just afraid that someone can't bear to part with their money. After all, Cayden Huxley will definitely extort Jordan out of a huge amount of money.”

Hailey was furious, and she hollered, “I don’t need you to meddle with the affairs between my husband and me!”

Jordan couldn’t use Victoria’s money either. Thus, he thanked her but refuted, “Victoria, thank you, but I can’t use your money.”

Victoria said, “Jordan, Cayden Huxley has already filed a lawsuit to sue you for intentionally assaulting him and causing grievous hurt to him. They will definitely harp on your proficiency in martial arts and use it against you.”

“But don’t worry, I’ve hired the best lawyer in Orlando to help you. Shall we have dinner with my friends who work at the courts tonight?”

In the past few hours, all Hailey did was wait foolishly for Jordan’s grandfather to intervene so that she could determine if Jordan had really been disowned.

She didn’t care about Jordan’s wellbeing or lawsuit at all.

However, Victoria had already made countless phone calls and hired the best lawyer to help him.

In contrast, Hailey wasn’t a qualified wife at all.

Hailey and Victoria were both beautiful, and before this, they were both the deputy presidents of Ace Corporation.

However, Hailey was a spoiled brat who liked being pampered and was extremely dependent on men.

On the other hand, Victoria could completely handle everything independently and was a strong, domineering and independent career woman who would put even men to shame.

Hailey had an inferiority complex when she was around Victoria, so she clearly wasn't in a good mood.

She snapped curtly, "The Camdens are acquainted with lawyers and friends who work at the courts too! We won't need to trouble you, Miss Clarke! Jordan, let's go!"

Hailey glowered at Victoria jealously and walked away.

Jordan nodded at Victoria gratefully and left too.

Jordan had staged this game himself, and he and Hailey were the only main characters. Thus, he didn't want Victoria to be involved.

...

In a special needs VIP ward in Orlando Regional Medical Center.

At this moment, Cayden was lying on the hospital bed with his right hand in a fixed cast. Holding a cigarette in his left hand, his eyes were full of tears, hopelessness, and anger.

He was the only patient in the ward, and he was accompanied by Shane, his brother.

After the altercation, Cayden called Shane, who immediately rushed to Orlando after hearing what happened.

"Shane, don't tell Grandpa about this for the time being. Keep it from our parents too."

Cayden said to Shane while smoking.

Shane sighed in dismay, knowing that Cayden didn't want to upset their grandfather.

Cayden had always been conceited because his family was often on the list of the country's richest families. Furthermore, he was handsome and academically inclined.

When it comes to relationships, work, or academics, he had never worried his family because he could completely handle it himself.

Now that something like this had happened, he felt humiliated and sorry to have disgraced his family.

Shane said, "Cayden, why did you do such a foolish thing like getting into a fight? We're loaded. We can just hire someone to beat up the person you wanted to deal with."

Cayden sighed and said, "I let Tyler hit him first, and I realized that he didn't dare to retaliate no matter how hard Tyler had hit him. That's why I had the guts to try and stab him with a fork."

"Who knew he would retaliate as soon as I went over?!"

Cayden had indeed sent the audio recording of Tyler sleeping with Hailey. Still, there was no way Jordan could have been able to find out that Cayden was the sender.

Hailey couldn't have been so foolish as to come clean with Jordan about her secret rendezvous with Cayden.

The only possibility was that Jordan had long suspected Hailey and had secretly sent someone to shadow her every day.

However, according to Hailey, Jordan trusted her very much and would never do such a thing. In fact, he didn't even know the password of her mobile phone.

Shane said furiously, “Don’t worry, I’ve already hired a lawyer. Once we confirm that he has a background in martial arts, his act of breaking your fingers can be counted as a more severe charge of battery or even attempted murder!”

“When the time comes, we can send him to jail!”

Shane tossed his cigarette onto the ground furiously. “I don’t want him to go to jail! He won’t suffer much, and he gets fed too!”

“I want him to pay it back in blood! Since we broke my finger, I’ll chop off his finger too!”

The wealthy tend to hate how merciful the law is and prefer to use their power to get revenge.

Knock-knock.

At this moment, Tyler knocked twice on the door and limped in.

Jordan did not hit Tyler hard, so Tyler’s injuries weren’t considered serious. His body was still functioning correctly, though it would hurt to walk.

“Shane.”

Tyler greeted Shane smilingly.

In a fit of anger, Shane slapped Tyler on his face.

Smack!

“Screw you, if you hadn’t come to New York to look for us, Cayden wouldn’t have gotten into such a predicament!”

Shane and Cayden had a very close relationship, unlike some brothers who didn't get along because they were out to vie with each other for the family's assets. It was all thanks to their upbringing and teachings by their grandfather.

Tyler was extremely disgruntled to have suffered a beating too. Still, now, he had no choice but to suck it up and be deferential to the Huxleys because he needed them to avenge him.

Tyler slapped himself twice.

“Yes, I deserve to die! It's all my fault! However, we can't just let the matter of Jordan Steele breaking Cayden's finger slip. He's now a penniless man. Killing him now will be as easy as crushing an ant!”

Shane glared at Tyler and said, “Cayden wants to chop off his fingers.”

Tyler was overjoyed. He said, “You're going to pay him back in his own coin. That's great! I know a gangster in Orlando called Salvatore, and many of his underlings are top fighters from Southeast Asia. They're very ruthless and brutal. Besides, once they get the job done, they'll take the money and leave the country. No one can find them then.”

“Shane, do you want me to arrange for you to meet Salvatore?”

Shane gave it some thought.

He was indeed friends with some gangsters, but since they were now in Orlando, he thought it would be better to leave it to someone else from Orlando.

“Great, let's have dinner tonight,” Shane said.

At 11 p.m.

Jordan suddenly received a call from Pablo.

Jordan had saved Pablo's number as a random contact name in his cell phone, but he remembered the last four digits to be 4444.

Coincidentally, Hailey had gone to shower at this moment, so Jordan picked up right away.

“Speak,” Jordan said coldly.

Pablo said, “Mr. Jordan, Shane Huxley is here in Orlando, and he looked for Salvatore. He's offering 3 million dollars for your right index and middle fingers to be severed!”

Chapter 126: Hailey's Rendezvous With The Love Rival!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

The index and middle fingers of his right hand!

Those were the fingers on Cayden's right hand that Jordan had broken!

The direct cause of the crippling of Cayden's fingers was his affair with Jordan's wife.

It seemed that Cayden intended to pay it back in his own coin.

Jordan liked that tactic!

Jordan smiled indifferently and asked, “What did Salvatore say?”

Pablo said, “Salvatore agreed to it because he was afraid that Shane Huxley would hire someone else to do it if he didn't.”

“Mr. Jordan, I didn’t give Salvatore any instructions because you instructed us not to do anything to the Huxleys and Collins for the time being.”

“Okay.”

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Jordan assented. Indeed, he didn’t plan to kill them just yet because he was saving that after his divorce.

Jordan hung up without saying anything else.

To his surprise, Victoria called as soon as he hung up.

Jordan was a little surprised. Ever since he reconciled with Hailey, Victoria rarely called him at such a late hour because she was a sensible woman who knew her boundaries.

“Hello.” Jordan answered the phone.

Victoria spoke in an urgent tone, and she seemed to be extremely flustered. “Jordan, bad news! I heard that the Huxleys have hired a killer and are offering six million dollars to have three of your fingers chopped off!”

“Don’t go out for the next two days!”

He didn’t expect Victoria to be so well-informed. As expected of someone who had been carving a career in Orlando for numerous years, she had a vast network of connections to businessmen as well as gangsters.

Although the information Victoria obtained wasn’t accurate enough, it was understandable.

At this moment, Hailey had just come out of the shower, clad in a bathrobe and her home slippers. Being only in the early stages of her pregnancy, her baby bump was barely noticeable, and her figure was alluring...

“Who are you speaking to over the phone?”

Hailey asked while wiping her wet hair with a towel.

“It’s Victoria,” Jordan answered Hailey.

Hailey flew into a rage and snapped, “Why are you talking to her at such a late hour!?! Hang up now!”

Jordan was displeased. “So you can talk to Cayden Huxley on the phone late at night, but I can’t do the same with Victoria?”

‘Besides, I’m talking to Victoria about serious matters, and we’ve never flirted with each other.’

‘What did you and Cayden Huxley talk about during your phone calls!?!’

Jordan didn’t want to argue with her, so he said to Victoria softly, “Got it, Victoria, thank you.”

Jordan then hung up, feeling even more grateful to Victoria.

Victoria seemed genuinely fond of Jordan because she was so nice to him even though he was now penniless.

In the day, she had taught Tyler a lesson on Jordan’s behalf, and later on, when she found out that Jordan had gotten into trouble with the law, she helped him out by using her personal connections.

Upon finding out that someone would harm Jordan, she called him immediately to give him a reminder.

At this moment, Jordan felt loved and cared for, which Hailey had never made him feel.

Perhaps, once Jordan divorced Hailey, he could choose to date Victoria.

At least, a woman like her is worthy of being entitled to a share of the Steeles' inheritance.

Hailey felt a little jealous, and she once again questioned, "What were you guys chatting about just now? How long have you been on the phone with her? That brazen hussy Victoria Clarke knows that you're married, but she still keeps flirting with you. What a cheap and shameless woman!"

Jordan explained, "Victoria called me to tell me that she heard Cayden Huxley had hired a killer to chop off my fingers for six million dollars."

Hailey dropped the towel that she was holding in shock.

"What? He wants to have your fingers chopped off? No way!"

Hailey panicked too.

In her opinion, Cayden was a charming guy who didn't seem to be someone who would do such a cruel thing.

Hailey did not pick up the towel and instead walked towards Jordan. She grabbed his arm and said, "Hubby, why don't you just go and apologize to Cayden and admit your mistake? Maybe things won't blow out of proportion if we talk things out with him."

She wanted Jordan to apologize to his love rival?

Over his dead body!

Jordan said firmly, "I would rather go to jail than apologize to him! Besides, I didn't do anything wrong at all."

"You..." Hailey seemed to be rather displeased. "I'll go if you won't! I'll go to the hospital early tomorrow morning and apologize to him while asking for his forgiveness."

Jordan humphed coldly. "Hmph, given the relationship between you two, is there still a need for an apology?"

"You don't need to beg him. I'll just stay at home and not go out. It's no big deal."

Although Jordan no longer considered Hailey as his wife, he still didn't want her to meet that person.

However, Hailey was insistent on it. "You can choose not to go out for a day, but you can't hide forever. Stay out of this. Since I'm your wife, I should do something for you, or else that woman Victoria Clarke will speak ill of me again."

"I'll go to the hospital to see him together with you tomorrow morning. It's settled then."

Hailey was firm and adamant, not giving Jordan any chance for refusal.

Afterward, Hailey proceeded to dry her hair with the hairdryer, and they laid on the same bed quietly without talking to each other for the rest of the night.

Hailey woke up bright early in the morning and made herself some honey water. She even picked out several outfits in the room.

One after another, Hailey kept trying on the outfits she had picked and checked herself out in the mirror.

Each outfit she had chosen was beautiful, and they were all clothes that she would wear only to important events.

When Jordan woke up, he looked at Hailey, who was dolling herself up in front of the mirror, and asked, “Honey, why are you all dressed up when we’re just going to visit a patient? Besides, you don’t need to wear a dress, do you?”

Peeved by his words, Hailey retorted, “You’re such a male chauvinist. Why are you trying to decide what I should wear and telling me if I should wear a dress or not? The weather is so hot today, do you expect me to wear a pair of jeans instead!?!?”

“Who am I dressing up for? It’s for you, isn’t it? I’m going to beg him for your sake, okay?”

“Can you please have a conscience? You’ve hurt someone, but you don’t have enough money to compensate the person you injured. Now that your wife is helping you settle the issue, you’re still poking your nose into this and that!”

Jordan smiled contemptuously. He really wanted to expose Hailey on the spot and let her know that he had long found out about her relationship with Cayden!

However, Hailey would know that he was pretending to be kicked out of his family if he were to do that.

Jordan didn’t say anything else and instead went back to sleep.

On the other hand, Hailey dolled herself up and drove to the hospital.

In the VIP ward of the hospital.

Cayden held his cell phone with his left hand and stared at the screen in boredom when he suddenly heard someone knocking on the door twice.

“Come in.”

The ward door was pushed open slowly, and before Hailey even entered, a fragrant scent wafted up to Cayden’s nose.

The perfume Hailey was wearing today was the Chanel Chance Eau de parfum that Cayden had gifted to her previously.

“Wow, my goddess is here!”

Cayden’s mood was lifted as soon as he saw Hailey, and he immediately sat up straight.

Hailey closed the door after entering the ward.

She was dressed in a red vintage Chanel Audrey-Hepburn-style minidress that channeled the elegant beauty of women in the 50’s and 60’s.

Cayden was salivating at the mere sight of her back. He said to Hailey, “Darling, lock the door!”

Chapter 127: Hailey Chooses Cayden!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Hailey was surprised to hear that. “Huh? Lock the door? What if the nurse comes in later?”

Cayden said with a sinister smile, “That’s precisely why we have to lock the door to keep the nurse out. Let’s have some pillow talk for a while.”

At the same time, Cayden had already gotten out of bed and gone to the window to draw the curtains.

The room, initially filled with sunlight, immediately turned dull. It was also full of an ambiguous and flirtatious ambiance.

Hailey knew what Cayden intended to do when he asked her to lock the door. Her delicate face turned slightly red, and she was a little hesitant.

However, she nevertheless locked the door from inside.

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Hailey then walked towards the bed and said, “Cayden, I’m sorry my husband hurt you so badly. Do your fingers still hurt?”

Cayden lowered his head to look at his right finger helplessly and exclaimed, “It doesn’t matter if it hurts or not. It’s a shame that I can’t use them ever again. Jordan is so f***ing ruthless!”

Hailey said with a guilty expression, “Cayden, I know Jordan is at fault for this, but I heard that you’re going to pay someone to chop off Jordan’s fingers.”

“Jordan is my husband, after all. We’ve been married for three years, and he has always been very good to me. I really hope you won’t hurt him, please, don’t do that, okay?”

Hailey may have had let Jordan down by cheating on him, and her attitude had also changed for the worse after Jordan was kicked out of the Steele family.

However, having been married to Jordan for three years, Hailey still had some feelings for him. Thus, she didn't want anything untoward to happen to him.

Moreover, she knew how good Jordan was at playing the piano, and it would really be a huge pity if he lost his fingers.

Cayden had always pretended to be a refined gentleman in front of Hailey. Putting up a pretense and fooling others were his forte.

Cayden said, "My dear goddess, don't you know me well enough? How can I possibly do such a cruel thing to your husband?"

"Does that mean... that the rumors are false?"

Hailey thought that Cayden was a jovial and handsome scion of a wealthy family who probably wouldn't be that ruthless.

Cayden smiled and said, "Of course they're untrue. I deliberately asked my brother to spread those rumors only because I'm trying to scare your husband into being too scared to leave his home. In fact, I didn't send anyone to deal with him at all."

Hailey was baffled. "You're trying to scare my husband? Why? Why don't you want him to leave the house?"

Cayden held onto Hailey's fair and tender hand with a sinister smile.

"What else do you think the reason can be? Of course, it's because I don't want him to disturb you and me. If he keeps staying at home, we'll get to meet each other outside every day, won't we?"

Hailey took him for his word. She knew that Cayden adored her, and since she was married, they used to have to meet each other either bright early in the morning or late at night.

‘Perhaps, Cayden really doesn’t plan to harm Jordan.’

Looking at Hailey’s exquisite and delicate face, Cayden couldn’t help but kiss her.

However, Hailey pushed him away instinctively. “No... We can’t.”

Cayden was furious, but he didn’t vent his anger and instead remained patient.

“Hailey, I love you so much that I’m willing to forgo my fingers for your sake! Can’t you feel my love for you?”

Cayden had hit Jordan in the restaurant yesterday to take revenge on him for his aunt, Rosie.

Yet, he now claimed that he had done so for Hailey.

Hailey said, “I know you love me, but your family might not accept me.”

Obtaining the recognition and entitlement to a portion of the inheritance of a multi-billion-dollar family was still the most important thing to Hailey.

If Cayden purely wanted to be with her without the approval of his family, Hailey wouldn’t choose to get together with him either.

Cayden said, “I’ve already told my family about you. My grandfather said that he’ll let you marry me as long as you’re willing to have an abortion.”

“He wants me to have an abortion?” Hailey raised her head with a heavy heart.

Cayden nodded and said, “Yes, it doesn’t matter to me whether or not you abort the baby. My parents will go along with my decisions too. Still, my grandfather is very conservative and has an old-fashioned mindset. He doesn’t want you to marry me while carrying another man’s child.”

In fact, Hailey wasn’t surprised by the Huxleys’ request even though it made her uncomfortable.

Her “adviser” Rachel had told her a long time ago that even a normal family wouldn’t be able to accept a daughter-in-law who’s pregnant with another man’s child, let alone a wealthy and notable family like the Huxleys.

If Hailey wanted to marry Cayden, she would have to abort Jordan’s baby.

Ever since Jordan had been disowned by the Steeles, Hailey had already begun considering getting an abortion.

Even if she didn’t have Cayden as her backup plan, she would still plan to have the fetus aborted!

Reason being, a child would get in the way of her getting remarried unless she could find a man who was divorced and had a child too. However, Hailey wouldn’t fancy such a man.

She only liked young bachelors from wealthy families.

Cayden continued, “My brother, Shane, and I are the only third-generation heirs of the Huxleys. Shane and I are very close to each other, and we’ve never fought over the inheritance.”

“The Huxleys’ assets will be split equally between Shane and me in the future.”

“Hailey, if you are with me, I guarantee that you’ll become the happiest woman in this world!”

Cayden revealed a lot to Hailey. He was smart enough to tempt her with his assets and other material possessions.

Touched to hear his words, Hailey looked at Cayden intently and affectionately. “Cayden, you’re so good to me.”

At this moment, she had completely forgotten that she was still wearing the wedding ring that Jordan had bought for her on her ring finger.

Cayden was overjoyed, and he kissed Hailey again, knowing that she had taken the bait.

This time, Hailey didn’t push Cayden away again and instead accepted his kiss...

...

New City residential estate.

Ever since Hailey left, Jordan had been fidgety and ill at ease. How could he have possibly gone back to sleep in peace?

He knew that Hailey and Cayden had already hooked up with each other previously. He was also confident that she would take this

opportunity to have a rendezvous with Cayden again, this time under the pretext of apologizing to Cayden on his behalf.

Hence, he called Pablo and asked the latter to send someone to shadow Hailey while keeping close tabs on Cayden's situation in the hospital ward.

Jordan had also long planted his snitches in the hospital, among the doctors, nurses, and patients.

There was also someone in the building opposite Cayden's VIP ward, who was staring at him with a pair of binoculars.

Hailey arrived at Cayden's ward at 10 am, and Jordan received a call at 12 noon.

“Mr. Jordan, your wife, is still in Cayden Huxley's ward, and the curtains are still closed. A nurse tried to knock on the door just now, but she left after knocking a few times.”

Jordan was smoking a cigarette while feeling frustrated and vexed.

Hailey had stayed in Cayden's room for two whole hours, with the doors locked and the curtains shut tightly.

What exactly had they been doing!?!

Chapter 128: I Want To Divorce Jordan!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“They can do whatever they like! I'm going to divorce Hailey Camden anyway. I won't care about her!”

Jordan said that to himself countless times, but he still couldn't stop himself from calling Hailey at 12:10 pm.

“Honey, where are you? I've already made lunch. Are you coming home for lunch?”

Jordan's tone was calm, and he feigned ignorance.

Hailey said over the phone, “I'm still at the office, and I won't go home for lunch. You go ahead on your own.”

Fortunately, Jordan sent someone to follow Hailey, or else she would have deceived him again!

‘This woman, who's full of lies, has deceived me countless times in the past three years!’

Jordan naturally didn't expose her either. Instead, he asked, “Didn't you go look for Cayden Huxley in the hospital? How did it go?”

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Hailey said, “Well, I've already apologized, but he's severely injured, and he's still piqued at the moment. So, he refuses to forgive you now. Just stay home for the time being and give it some time. I'll go beg him again when I'm free.”

Jordan humphed gently. ‘Hah, the way you talk about him is so affectionate!’

‘You know very well yourself if you've gone to beg Cayden Huxley for forgiveness or took the opportunity to have a rendezvous with him!’

“Okay, that's it for now. I have to go get busy.”

Hailey hung up before Jordan spoke again.

Hailey did not come out of Cayden's hospital ward until 2 pm.

After leaving the hospital, she went to meet Rachel at a café.

At 5 pm, Hailey drove to Diana's villa.

Diana, Benedict, Sylvie, and Herman's family were all there.

Everyone was sitting on the couch, except for Hailey, who stood facing Diana in the middle of the hall.

She said, "Grandma, I want to divorce Jordan."

Her words made the jaws of the Camdens drop.

During this period, the Camdens had put in plenty of effort to help Hailey reconcile with Jordan.

However, Hailey mentioned a divorce yet again!

"No way!" Diana was adamant. "Your grandfather had arranged for you and Jordan to be married, and we've already violated it once. We can't do it again!"

Sylvie agreed with Hailey's decision, so she said, "Things are different now. Hailey was indeed wrong to have initiated a divorce back then, but that was because he didn't know of Jordan's true identity yet."

"However, even though we're now aware of Jordan's identity, he has already been expelled by his family, so he's just an ordinary person. What's the point of staying married to him?"

Elle, who was still wearing the stained dress and was now seated cross-legged, chuckled.

She said, “Exactly, just divorce him as soon as you can. I heard that there are gangsters out to deal with Jordan, and they’re hunting him down too. You should divorce him lest the Camdens get implicated.”

Drew smiled and said, “Since Hailey dares to mention divorce, she must have someone in mind to marry next. In this case, what’s the point of hesitating? Just get a divorce.”

Diana looked at Hailey and asked, “Have you chosen your next husband?”

Hailey looked somewhat embarrassed and awkward because she didn’t have the cheek to admit it in front of everyone.

Hailey was still Jordan’s wife, so if she admitted to choosing someone for her next husband, she would be indirectly admitting that she had cheated again on Jordan.

After a moment of thought, Hailey said, “There’s a guy who has been courting me, but I haven’t agreed to be with him.”

“Oh, is that so? Who is he? What’s his family background like? Is he from Orlando too?” Diana asked curiously.

Hailey shook her head and said, “He’s from New York, and his family runs a logistics business. His grandfather, Arthur Huxley, is the owner of Breezy Express.”

“What? He is the grandson of Mr. Huxley?”

Diana was shocked. All business owners knew who Arthur Huxley was!

Breezy Express was a household name too!

Sylvie grinned widely and said, “Wow, my daughter is fortunate. Now that Jordan has become a nobody, Hailey has another option. I know all about the Huxleys. They’re worth billions of dollars.”

“My silly daughter, since he fancies you, you should accept him. Anyway, you won’t have a future with Jordan Steele.”

At this moment, Elle even started praising Hailey for the sake of inciting Hailey to divorce Jordan.

“Oh my God, Hailey is really amazing, huh? I’ve always dreamed of marrying into the Huxley family. If you don’t want to accept him, let me have him instead!”

Hailey rolled her eyes at Elle smugly. She obviously wouldn’t let Elle have Cayden.

Drew laughed and said, “It must be Cayden Huxley, right? Grandma, I heard that that guy is tall, handsome, and has a great personality. Hailey is fortunate.”

“But I’ve also heard that he’s Tyler Collins’s cousin. He’s the one who got into a fight with Jordan, isn’t he? Jordan has broken his fingers, and he’s now in the hospital. Haha.”

Diana had also heard about the fight that Jordan got into, but he hadn’t had the time to understand the specific details of the situation.

“Jordan got into a fight with Arthur Huxley’s grandson? Did Jordan break his fingers?” Diana asked with a look of worry.

Hailey nodded.

Diana said worriedly, “According to my understanding, Arthur Huxley is definitely not a magnanimous person. He definitely wouldn’t spare Jordan if he knew that his grandson’s fingers had been broken.”

“Maybe then he will take the Camdens along with him and punish them together!”

“Sylvie, you’re right, things are different now, and we can’t obey your father-in-law’s wishes anymore.”

“Hailey, since Cayden likes you while Jordan doesn’t know how to behave himself and created such a huge trouble, it’s not our fault for being ruthless to him.”

“I approve of your divorce!”

With Diana’s consent, Hailey could go to the lawyer’s office to file for a divorce with Jordan whenever she wanted.

Benedict and Sylvie both heaved a sigh of relief.

Elle smiled and thought to herself gleefully, ‘Hehe, that idiot Hailey Camden is finally going to divorce Jordan. Jordan will be mine soon!’

After learning that Jordan was the president of Ace Corporation and that she was originally supposed to marry him, Elle imagined what life would’ve been like if she had married him then.

She loved chasing missed chances and swore that she would win Jordan’s heart.

Although Hailey was glad to have gotten Diana’s approval for a divorce, she felt like she was put in a tough spot.

“Grandma, I had to work so hard to get Jordan back and convince him to reconcile with me, and yet, I’m initiating divorce as soon as something bad has happened to him. I really can’t bring myself to do it.”

Hailey also felt that it was too mercenary and heartless of her to get a divorce from Jordan as soon as he got disowned by his family.

Sylvie said, “What’s wrong with that? He can’t blame others for his own incompetence. If you can’t bring yourself to talk to him about it, let me do it!”

Diana extended her hand and said, “Don’t do that. Jordan has helped us a lot recently and clinched many business deals for us. He also helped the Camdens advance from a second-tier family to a first-tier family.”

“Let’s not be too cruel to him and wait another month. Initiate the divorce with him in a month!”

Chapter 129: Elle’s Suggestion!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Diana was a prideful person too.

The Camdens were now a first-tier family in Orlando whose reputation was rising. Each and every move of theirs naturally attracted everyone’s attention.

If Hailey divorced Jordan right after being expelled from the family, it would definitely invite plenty of gossiping.

That would be disadvantageous for the Camdens, who were trying to gain a foothold in the business world.

When Hailey drove her Audi back to the New City residential estate, Jordan was still drowning his sorrows in wine and pretending to be dejected and despondent.

He also asked Hailey about her meeting with Cayden today, but Hailey obviously couldn't tell him the truth.

She lied by saying that she had only met with Cayden for a few minutes before getting chased out of his ward.

.

‘Hah, you’re a great beauty and his dream girl. He treats you like his goddess. How can he bear to chase you out?’

It was a quiet night.

Hailey had really gone overboard as she had outrageously gone out in a dress with a low neckline.

Once again, she drove to the hospital to see Cayden!

“Mr. Jordan, your wife, has gone to Cayden Huxley’s ward, and like yesterday, they drew the curtains shut again.”

Pablo reported to Jordan.

“Damn!”

After hanging up, Jordan smashed the wine glass in his hand onto the ground forcefully!

He would never drink in the morning, and even if he was really expelled from the family, he would not choose to drink in the morning again after a night of drinking.

Yet Hailey had hurt him so badly that he was drowning his sorrows in wine in the morning for the first time in his life.

“Damn it, I can’t stand it anymore!”

As a man, how could he possibly still stay at home with peace of mind knowing that his wife had gone out on a rendezvous with another man!?!

He went to the door immediately to change into his shoes because he wanted to go to the hospital personally and kick the VIP ward’s doors open so that he could question Hailey and find out why she lied and did something like that!

He wanted to know how he had done her wrong to deserve this from her!

Although the plan that he had been devising for a long time might be ruined if he were to do so, he really couldn’t contain his emotions!

Knock-knock.

When Jordan was ready to go out, he suddenly heard a knock on the door.

It happened that Jordan was at the door, so he quickly opened the door.

Elle was standing outside the door, dressed in a tight-fitting black dress.

She seemed to have gotten a new hairstyle. Her long hair was now dyed and fluffy-looking.

“Hi.”

Elle greeted Jordan playfully and entered.

Jordan asked in bewilderment, “Elle? What are you doing here?”

After entering, Elle took the initiative to close the door. She then took off her heels and tiptoed to put her arms around Jordan’s neck unabashedly.

“I came because I miss you.”

Jordan hurriedly pushed Elle’s slender arms away and said, “Cut it out.”

Elle smiled and said, “I know you can’t go out for the time being, and I’m scared that you might be bored, so I came over to play with you. It’s boring in school anyway.”

“You don’t know how annoying my classmates are. They keep texting me to confess their love to me in class. They even passed me notes. How corny.”

Jordan looked at Elle, who was dressed like a socialite, and smiled. Indeed, she didn’t look like a college student.

It wasn’t that she looked much older than her age. She actually seemed very young.

However, her sartorial style and the social circle weren’t something ordinary college girls could compare to.

If she were to walk around campus in such an outfit, she would definitely attract the attention of all the boys in school.

Her dress was short, backless, and sleeveless, and she paired it with stilettos. That definitely wasn’t an outfit that ordinary college students would dare to wear.

Of course, even working women may not dare to take up this challenge because only those with a good figure could carry it well.

Elle seemed to be in high spirits today.

She said to Jordan, “I have a piece of good news for you. Grandma has agreed to let you and Hailey get divorced!”

“However, Grandma said that we shouldn’t bring up the divorce to you just after you’ve been disowned by your family. So, she told Hailey to wait for a month before mentioning it again.”

Jordan sighed and said with a sullen expression, “A month? I’m afraid I can’t wait that long.”

Only then did Elle realize that Jordan seemed to have been drinking and was not in a good mood.

She turned her head to look around and discovered shattered wine glasses in the living room.

She was so frightened that she hurriedly put on her slippers, not daring to be barefoot again, for fear that her fair and delicate feet would get cut and bleed.

Elle asked, “Jordan, are you also aware that Hailey has gone to see Cayden Huxley?”

Jordan was even more surprised. “Do you know about it too?”

Elle nodded and said, “I asked my brother to rent a room in the building opposite Cayden’s ward at the hospital to monitor them.”

“My brother called me just now, and guess what?”

“When Hailey entered the ward, she locked the door and kissed Cayden as soon as she saw him. They then closed the curtains, and God knows how far they’ve taken things!”

“That’s enough! Stop it!”

Jordan punched the wall with a sharp and murderous gaze in his eyes.

After pausing for a moment, Jordan sneered, “A month? Do you want me to wait at home for a month and watch Hailey Camden go on dates with another man every day? I can’t do that!”

Elle said, “Jordan, if you want to divorce Hailey sooner, I have an idea.”

“What is it?” Jordan immediately perked up.

Jordan had been hurt by the shameless Hailey time and time again, and now, all he wanted was to get rid of her sooner.

Elle laughed and said, “Hailey is now bent on divorcing you. She just can’t bring herself to say it. Well, you can just give her a reason to.”

“What reason?” Jordan asked again.

Jordan initially wanted to mock Elle for her lack of intelligence, but now he felt that she was much more intelligent than him.

Elle pointed at Jordan and then at herself again.

“Us?” Jordan asked apprehensively.

Elle nodded and said, “Yes, us. Think about it, if Hailey comes home to us sleeping together, what will her reaction be? She’d definitely fly into a rage and divorce you!”

Jordan understood Hailey's temper well after being married to her for three years, and she was extremely strict with him too. She wouldn't let him have friends of the opposite gender too.

Hailey had already gotten jealous of Victoria countless times before.

If she were to see Jordan and Elle together, Hailey would definitely lose her mind.

However, while it was a good solution, Jordan didn't want to really get involved with Elle.

He really didn't dare to get involved with women from the Camden family again.

He had difficulty getting rid of Hailey, and things would worsen if he got involved with Elle again.

An intelligent person will not get himself into a hellhole twice.

Besides, Jordan wasn't divorced yet, so it was a matter of principle.

“How is it? Jordan, you know I've always fancied you, and I'm no longer underage...”

Elle began to look shyer and shyer.

Jordan knew that Elle was very popular in college, and she had a long list of suitors who would flock towards her at the mere wave of her hand.

She was also the lover that countless men dreamed of having!

Jordan hesitated for a long time and looked at Elle while speaking slowly.

Chapter 130: Divorce!!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan said, “Elle, I’ve known you since you were 17 years old. I know you’re not a loose girl.”

“Your parents were very strict with you, and they’ve never let you date any boys.”

“So, we’d better just stage an act to deceive Hailey and stop once she falls for it, okay?”

Elle was slightly disappointed, but she was also rather touched.

“Jordan, you’re such a good man. Men like you are rare in this world. It’s Hailey’s loss for being unable to cherish you. She really deserves it. I’ll listen to you and do your bidding.”

“Okay,” Jordan said, caressing Elle’s face smilingly.

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Afterward, Jordan cleaned up the broken glass pieces on the ground.

He then waited quietly for Hailey to arrive.

Jordan wanted to pay Hailey back in her own coin and do unto her what she had done to him!

At half-past three in the afternoon, Hailey unlocked the door with her fingerprint ID and returned home.

Hailey was holding a large bag of fresh vegetables in her hand.

She headed to the supermarket straight after leaving the hospital.

As soon as she returned home, Hailey lamented, “Seriously, I have to go get the groceries now that you can’t go out. Jordan, take these vegetables and cook me dinner tonight.”

Hailey thought that Jordan was in the living room. Still, after failing to respond, she finally discovered that Jordan wasn’t in the living room.

“It’s broad daylight. Surely he isn’t sleeping, is he?”

Hailey wanted to go to the bedroom to take a look, but as soon as she walked towards the couch outside the bedroom, she suddenly saw a black dress on it.

“Huh? When did I leave my dress outside?”

Hailey thought it was her dress. After all, she had a large heap of clothes and long-forgotten what pieces she had.

Hailey picked it up, but when she held it, she suddenly felt that something was amiss.

She lowered her head to sniff the dress, only to find it strange.

“Lemon-scented perfume? No, this is not my dress!”

Hailey had too many clothes, and she couldn’t remember if she had a dress like this one.

However, each individual’s preference in scents varies, and she had stopped using lemon-scented perfume two years ago.

“There’s another woman here!”

Hailey immediately thought of this possibility!

“Damn it, Jordan Steele! How dare you cheat on me!?!”

“Who is it!?! Who exactly is it!?!”

Hailey was furious, and she sprinted into the bedroom and pushed the door to enter.

“Elle?”

When Hailey saw Elle inside, she was dumbfounded and froze in shock.

She looked even more shocked than Jordan was when he saw her and Tyler in the Roxy Hotel previously.

“Ah, why are you back so early!?!”

Elle pretended to be surprised and hurriedly came out with the duvet wrapped around her body. She then changed into her dress and ran away.

If it was another woman, Hailey could not have let her leave her home so quickly.

She would have grabbed her by her hair and beat her up into a pulp.

However, Elle had always been the apple of her grandmother’s eye, and she had never actually hit Elle even when they bickered.

Hence, Hailey could only take her anger out on Jordan!

Hailey walked towards Jordan furiously and raised her hand to give him a tight slap.

Smack!

Hailey cursed furiously, “Jordan Steele! You’re so shameless! You really disgust me! I went to beg for you and bought the groceries. Yet, you’re fooling around with another woman at home! You’re cheating on me with my cousin! How can you be such a scumbag!?!?”

While cursing, she raised her arm again in a bid to slap Jordan once more.

However, this time, Jordan grabbed Hailey’s wrist and didn’t let her get her way.

He pushed her and lashed out at her too.

“I’m shameless? I’m disgusting? I’m a scumbag? Hailey Camden, what about you? Have you ever cared about shame?”

“Now you know to be angry, huh? When you checked into a room with Tyler, did you consider my feelings!?!?”

Jordan had long wanted to have a tiff with Hailey!

Hailey sneered, “Fine, you’re raking up the past now, huh? Rachel is right. You’re a petty man. You’re definitely still bearing grudges about that matter! Whenever we have an argument, you bring up that matter again. What kind of a man are you!?!?”

“Let’s get a divorce!”

Hailey finally said the words that Jordan had been waiting to hear!

She finally initiated a divorce!

However, at this moment, Jordan was so enraged that he turned her down!

“No! I’m not getting a divorce! Why should I get a divorce? I forgave you for what happened between you and Tyler back then and chose not to get a divorce with you.”

“Consider us even this time. Why can’t you forgive me when I have already forgiven you?”

“Most of the time, a celebrity couple will cheat on each other too, but in most cases, the woman will forgive the man while the man will resolutely choose to divorce the cheating wife!”

“Why is it the other way around when it comes to us? Are we in a different society than them!?!?”

Jordan couldn’t stomach it at all. As a man, he felt highly aggrieved.

Hailey sneered, “You actually have the cheek to compare us to celebrities? Do you know how much money those male celebrities who cheated on their wives make? If you’re still an heir of the Steele family now, I can forgive you!”

“But you’re nothing now! You’re not fit to cheat!”

Jordan was helpless, disappointed, and heartbroken!

“Haha, at the end of the day, it’s still because of money! It turns out that rich men who cheat are the ones who deserve to be forgiven.”

Jordan looked at Hailey in disdain. He utterly despised her!

Jordan said, “Okay, I agree to get a divorce. I’m not a penniless man who isn’t worthy of the high and mighty Camden family!”

“I won’t hold you back from finding another rich and powerful man, but now that you are pregnant, I hope you can give birth to the baby and let me have custody. You can then get married again.”

To his surprise, Hailey said coldly, “I’ve already had an abortion.”

“What did you say?” Jordan glared at Hailey with her eyes wide open.

Hailey shouted, “I said I got rid of the baby! You don’t even have a decent job now. Do you want the baby to suffer with you after he or she is born?”

Jordan’s right hand trembled continuously as he couldn’t tolerate it any longer. He raised it and slapped Hailey on her face!

Smack!

Of course, Jordan controlled his strength, but Hailey still got slapped and fell to the ground.

When Hailey said that Jordan was disgusting just now, he had long wanted to hit her!

‘Which one of us is disgusting!?!’

‘You not only cheated on me with Tyler Collins, but you also cheated with Cayden Huxley too. Besides, Elle and I didn’t do anything at all! We were just acting!’

‘You’re the disgusting woman!’

‘You have no right to badmouth me!’

Previously, Jordan didn’t hit her because Hailey was pregnant.

However, now that he knew that she had gotten an abortion, he couldn't stand it any longer.

“The baby belongs to both of us. What right do you have to abort it without my permission!?!”

Jordan questioned Hailey loudly!