

Read The Abandoned Husband Dominates Online

Chapter 131: Are You Really Going To Get A Divorce?

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Hailey was lying on the ground with a hand on her face and another on her stomach as she instantly burst into tears.

“You hit me? How dare you hit me? During the past three years of our marriage, you’ve never hit me before, and even when you caught Tyler and me together, you weren’t that angry. Yet, you actually hit me now?”

“Jordan, you’re not a man. You’re a scumbag! Scoundrel! Beast!”

It was true that Jordan had never hit Hailey before!

He loved her.

When Jordan watched Victoria slap Hailey previously, he felt heartbroken. He told Victoria not to hit her again in the future.

When Jordan saw Hailey putting a hand on her stomach to shield it, Jordan suddenly realized that Hailey had not aborted the fetus and that she was just trying to spite him just now.

Jordan hurriedly leaned down, picked Hailey up, and asked, “You... you didn’t get an abortion?”

Hailey pushed Jordan away and shouted, “Even if I don’t get an abortion now, I will after we get a divorce!”

“I’m not afraid to tell you, I have a boyfriend too! He’ll marry me as soon as I abort your child.”

“Do you think I want to abort the baby? Do you know how harmful abortions are to women?”

“I might never be able to conceive again. Suppose I do get pregnant again in the future. In that case, the chances of suffering a miscarriage and premature birth will be very high!”

“Besides, he or she is a living being and the product of our love. We’ve been in love with each other for three years, after all. Do you think I can bear to abort it?”

Hailey began bawling as she spoke.

Jordan gritted his teeth furiously and exclaimed, “It turns out that that bastard Cayden Huxley wants to kill my unborn child!”

Regardless of the relationship between Jordan and Hailey, the baby was innocent after all.

Jordan’s grandfather had also instructed him to keep the baby as long as it was his biological child.

No one knows what will happen in the future.

Jordan pulled out a few pieces of tissue paper from the bed’s headboard and handed them to Hailey.

“Hailey Camden, don’t be so naive! It’s not that easy to get your hands on the assets of a prestigious family! Don’t think that you can get what you want just because you abort the baby!”

“If you can get close to someone like the CEO of Facebook, you may still have the chance to become a billionaire.”

“But prestigious families treat women as nothing more than baby-making machines unless they’re from an equally powerful background!”

“Don’t think that you can have a high status in the family or take up an important role in the company just because you’re pregnant.”

“Even if you bear a child for them, they will take full custody of the child and raise him or her from the moment they’re born. Even when they grow up, they won’t be very close to you.”

“Don’t keep thinking that you can exchange your beauty for wealth!”

Hailey threw the tissue paper at Jordan.

“Stop trying to educate me! You scumbag! You’re shameless for cheating on your pregnant wife!”

“Get out of my house! I’m going to divorce you now, and I don’t want to see you again!”

Jordan was saying those words out of spite, but he was also giving her a warning.

Since Hailey refused to listen and was still obsessed with the idea that Cayden would really marry her and give her billions of dollars worth of assets.

When the time comes, Hailey wouldn’t be able to blame anyone for it because she had brought it upon herself.

Jordan said, “Sure, I promised Grand aunt Lily that I won’t divorce you unless you initiate it.”

“I didn’t break my promise today!”

‘This mistake of a marriage is finally coming to an end!’

They took out their IDs and identification documents before coming downstairs. Jordan drove quickly to the City Clerk Office.

After entering, Hailey was still crying aggrievedly.

It seemed to be an auspicious day today, and many couples were getting a divorce at the City Clerk Office.

He saw the miserable state that Hailey was in, with tears in her eyes.

A middle-aged woman who was about forty years old walked over and asked, “Why are you getting divorced? Did your husband cheat on you too?”

Hailey nodded while wiping her tears with a piece of tissue paper.

The middle-aged flew into a rage and hollered furiously, “As the saying goes, there are no good men in this world!”

“I have the same fate as you. That damned husband of mine cheated, and I caught him red-handed. You’ve done the right thing. You should get a divorce in such a situation!”

“Why should we men be forgiven for cheating? But I really feel sorry for you. My husband cheated on me with a college student, and I can understand why. After all, I’m old, and I can’t compare to those young girls.”

“But you’re so pretty. Why would your husband cheat on you? Is he blind?”

Hailey glared at Jordan and said, “Men are all the same. They just want a sense of novelty!”

“Hailey Camden, that’s enough! Which one of us cheated first!?!”

Jordan couldn’t stand it any longer. He initially wanted to quietly complete the divorce proceedings. After all, they had been married for three years and were now parents.

Even if they couldn’t be a married couple, they could still be friends.

Hailey had clearly admitted to her mistakes first, yet she was now pretending to be the only victim.

Even if Jordan and Elle were not putting on an act, she didn’t have the right to lash out at Jordan!

Hailey exclaimed, “I dare swear that I’ve never cheated on you after we reconciled! You must be deliberately taking revenge on me for what happened before we reconciled! Since you’re so bothered by it, you shouldn’t have reconciled with me then!”

“You even slept with my cousin. How shameless!”

Hailey spoke very loudly, and she seemed to be trying to make everyone present hear about Jordan’s misdeeds.

After hearing her words, the middle-aged woman frantically went forth to yell at Jordan. “What are you shouting at her for!?! It’s her freedom to do whatever she wants before marriage. She didn’t cheat on you after you got married!”

“You actually slept with her cousin. Scum like you should be castrated!”

“Yes, yes, yes, this man is such a scum!”

This middle-aged woman wasn't the only one. Other women who were getting a divorce had also come over and stood beside Hailey to comfort her.

Jordan didn't want to argue with them, nor could he outargue them.

'They can say what they want. If I have to be labeled as a scumbag to get away from you forever, I'll accept it!'

Jordan picked up his cell phone and called the chief of the City Clerk Office, David Jay.

David Jay had once called Jordan, so he had saved Jordan's number.

"Hello, Mr. Jay, are you at the City Clerk Office? My wife and I are getting a divorce, and we've already reached the City Clerk Office."

In less than a minute, a short-haired middle-aged man wearing a floral shirt walked over.

"Hello, Mr. Steele, Miss Camden. I'm David Jay."

David introduced himself and apologized to them.

"I'm really sorry for what happened previously. I've already fired that employee who forged the divorce certificate. I'm sorry for delaying the divorce."

"However, I thought you reconciled because you haven't returned for a long time."

"If that's really the case, I'm very happy for you. After all, couples sometimes get a divorce impulsively."

"Don't blame me for asking this but are you very, very sure that you want to get a divorce?"

Chapter 132: Really Divorced!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan and Hailey looked at each other at the same time.

Hailey was still as beautiful as ever, be it when she was angry, smiling, tearing up, or drenched in the rain.

However, Jordan knew that there was no turning back for both of them.

Hailey kept accusing Jordan of holding a grudge against her for her affair with Tyler, but that wasn't actually the case.

Hailey and Tyler's affair happened before Jordan revealed his identity.

That incident had indeed hurt Jordan, but it wasn't irreparable.

The real reason that Jordan felt that he couldn't spend the rest of his life with Hailey was the affair between her and Cayden.

When it began, Hailey was already the wife of the president of Ace Corporation, and she would soon become one of the heirs to the Steeles.

Perhaps Hailey and Cayden really didn't have anything going on, but holding hands was still inappropriate even then.

Besides, once Jordan became penniless, Hailey's attitude towards him changed drastically.

Jordan would never want a woman like her who couldn't share weal and woe with him and was only after his riches!

“We’re getting a divorce!”

Hailey said the same thing at the same time as Jordan.

Seeing how firm and resolute they were, David nodded and said,
“Please come with me.”

David brought them to a room and said to a person sitting inside,
“Jane, get up for a moment. I’ll process the divorce for this couple
personally.”

“Okay.” The female employee named Jane looked at Jordan and
Hailey with some surprise.

David personally processed the divorce papers for Jordan and Hailey
and issued them a divorce decree.

David said, “Mr. Steele, Miss Camden, you two are officially divorced
and are no longer bound to marriage. This divorce decree is officially
valid, and there will be no more problems like there was last time.”

Jordan knew that the same mistake wouldn’t happen since David was
the director.

At this moment, he and Hailey were really divorced!

It had been more than three years!

Memories of the past started running through Jordan’s mind
continuously.

There were memories of when they first met, started falling in love
with each other, followed by the betrayal, and eventually turned
against each other.

It was truly saddening.

Since they left the City Clerk Office, Hailey did not speak a single word to Jordan and simply drove away alone.

Jordan unlocked his cell phone and habitually checked out Hailey's Instagram account, only discovering that he could no longer view her Instagram posts.

That just meant that Hailey had already blocked Jordan on Instagram.

Jordan let out a long sigh.

He called an Uber and headed to a cheap hotel nearby, where it cost less than 50 bucks for a night's stay.

This time, he didn't go to a luxury hotel like the West Lake Hotel, which he went to previously.

He could have made Hailey regret divorcing him again by revealing to her that his expulsion from his family was all but an act.

However, Jordan didn't want to do that.

“If I could, I would like Hailey to feel that I am a penniless man for the rest of her life and think that it's the right decision to divorce me.”

Jordan muttered to himself when he reached the hotel room.

Knock-knock.

Someone suddenly knocked on the door.

Jordan asked in bafflement, “Who's there?”

“Sir, do you need my service?” A strange female voice sounded at the door, and it seemed to have been deliberately nasally.

Jordan frowned. ‘Cheap hotels are just so chaotic.’

“No!”

Jordan exclaimed.

“Open the door and take a look at me.”

The girl outside the door seemed to be reluctant to give up.

Jordan was extremely peeved in the first place. He stood up immediately and hollered, “I’ll call the cops on you if you don’t leave!”

At this point, the girl outside the door finally spoke in her normal voice. “Jordan, it’s me!”

“Elle?”

Only then did Jordan walk over and open the door to see that it was indeed Elle.

“Haha, I was just teasing you. At the same time, I was also testing my future husband’s character. Indeed, you’re a good man who doesn’t engage a hooker. I really like you!”

Elle exclaimed in delight.

Jordan let Elle in, closed the door, and asked, “How do you know that I’m staying here? Did you follow me here?”

Elle chuckled and admitted, “Yes, I’ve been following you since you and Hailey came out of the City Clerk Office.”

“Jordan, now that you finally got divorced, can you consider being with me now?”

Elle looked at Jordan with affection in her large, watery eyes.

Jordan said, “Elle, we really aren’t suitable for each other. Besides, I’m just a penniless man now while you’re the heiress of a notable family in Orlando. I’m not worthy of you at all, and your grandmother won’t agree to it.”

Elle said, “Drop the act. I know you’re still a part of the Steele family. Quick, become the president of Ace Corporation again and marry me. I want to be the wife of a company president!”

Jordan knew that Elle wanted to marry him because of his identity.

Jordan said, “I can tell you for sure that I won’t be the president of any company again in the future. I’ll only be working an ordinary job in the future and make a few grand a month like the average folk.”

Jordan wasn’t lying to Elle. Those were his true thoughts.

After his marriage to Hailey, he discovered that many women these days are too materialistic.

They liked those who were rich and powerful.

When one holds a high status, they won’t tell if a woman really loves them for who they are or for their material possessions.

Hence, Jordan decided not to be the president of a company anymore and just live like an average person pursuing true love.

Only after he finds his true love like an ordinary person will he reveal his identity to her.

Only a woman willing to suffer and go through hard times with him would be worthy of the hundreds of billions in assets belonging to the Steeles.

Women like Hailey and Elle were not worthy at all.

Elle was clearly dejected. “What’s so good about being an ordinary person? Being the president of a company is so much better. Hailey has hurt you so much. Don’t you want to become an overbearing president again to make her regret?”

Jordan shook his head very firmly and said, “I don’t want to.”

He had already done that once, and it was enough. He didn’t want to see Hailey getting on her knees to beg for forgiveness or come back to pester him again.

Jordan said, “Elle, you should go back. Thank you for your help this time. You were willing to sacrifice your reputation to help me get rid of your cousin. I’ll definitely give you a gift to thank you.”

“However, I don’t have money now. I have to wait until I start working before I can buy you something.”

Elle still didn’t quite believe that Jordan really didn’t have any money. She said, “You’re in low spirits because you just got a divorce. I’ll come to see you another day.”

After Elle left, Jordan smoked a cigarette.

He then called Pablo.

Jordan did not wish to make Hailey regret her decision by revealing his identity as a powerful president all over again.

However, revenge must be served.

Tyler Collins and Cayden Huxley, who had both cheated with Hailey, must pay a considerable price for their actions!

Chapter 133: Retaliate!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

If Tyler and Cayden had stayed in New York, Jordan would have found it difficult to deal with them.

After all, the Huxleys' power in New York was still very significant.

On the other hand, Pablo and Salvatore may not dare to act as brazenly in New York as they do in Orlando.

However, Tyler and Cayden insisted on digging their own graves by coming to Orlando to create trouble for Jordan.

It wouldn't be Jordan's fault that they couldn't return in one piece then.

Jordan dialed Pablo's number and said briefly, "Do it."

Pablo answered, "Mr. Jordan, what do you need me to do? Get rid of Tyler Collins?"

The Collins were now on the verge of bankruptcy, and Tyler deserved to die for having slept with Hailey, so killing him wouldn't take much trouble.

Jordan didn't want to be that ruthless on the account that Tyler's mother had once pleaded with him.

"Just make sure he can never get intimate with a woman again. Castrate him."

“Yes! What about Cayden Huxley ? Should we do the same to him ?”

After all, Cayden was the grandson of Arthur Huxley, a famous and prestigious tycoon in the country.

If they were to castrate Cayden, Arthur would definitely find the culprit at all costs.

Salvatore and the others would definitely be discovered when the time comes, and it would then be difficult for them to survive in the country.

Thus, Jordan wanted to use a more covert approach.

“I have a bottle of medicine here that I brought back from the battlefield. Send someone over to pick it up from me and then get a nurse at the hospital to inject it into Cayden’s body.

After hearing this, Pablo hurriedly thanked, “I’ll thank you on behalf of Salvatore, Mr. Jordan!”

“Yes, I’m at Luca Motel near the City Clerk Office. My room number is 706. Send someone here now.”

After saying that, Jordan hung up the phone, then opened the room’s door a little.

Knock-knock.

“Come in. The door is not closed.”

The person who pushed the door and entered was Pablo.

“Oh ? You didn’t leave ?”

Jordan thought that Pablo had left Orlando with Frank.

Pablo said, “I returned after I sent Mr. Reyes to England. You said I’m not qualified to see your grandfather yet.”

Jordan smiled and said, “Get the task done well, and I’ll recommend you for more things in the future.”

“Thank you, Mr. Jordan!” Pablo was overjoyed.

Although it was said that he was already very powerful in the underworld societies, he might get arrested at any time.

Hence, he had always wanted to defect to Jordan’s grandfather, far away in England.

Jordan took out a small black bottle and handed it to Pablo.

After taking it with both hands, Pablo asked, “Mr. Jordan, what will happen after this is injected?”

Jordan said, “Headache and fever, difficulty in breathing.”

Pablo was a little puzzled, “These symptoms seem very ordinary. Can’t they be cured?”

Jordan said, “With the current medical standards in Orlando, the effects should wear out in a few hours after treatment.”

“That’s really too great of an advantage for Cayden Huxley! Mr. Jordan, we know the Huxleys are very powerful and not to be trifled with. Still, since he dared to violate your ex-wife, he deserves to die! I’m willing to get rid of him for you even if it means that I can’t make a living in the country anymore!”

Pablo expressed his loyalty.

Jordan smiled and said, “We’re not related to each other by blood. You don’t need to sacrifice your hard-earned power for me.”

“Don’t worry, I’m just going to make him have a splitting headache for a few hours, that’s all. This disease may look ordinary, but in fact, there will be severe after-effects after it is cured.”

“The worst is that it will cause infertility in men.”

Pablo was instantly curious. “There are such things on the battlefield too? Haha, this one’s great. It’ll make Cayden Huxley infertile forever, and even if he has children in the future, he’ll just be raising another man’s children. Hahahah.”

Jordan didn’t intend to be that cruel either, but Cayden had sent orders for Jordan’s fingers to be hacked off, so he couldn’t blame Jordan for doing so.

...

It was nine in the evening.

Gold Mine Nightclub.

“Come on, Salvatore, let me toast to you!”

In the private room, Tyler was drinking and eating some watermelon with Salvatore.

At the same time, he was also sandwiched between two beautiful women dressed in suits and held in his arms.

Salvatore smiled, clinked glasses with Tyler, and said, “Mr. Collins, you seem to be in high spirits today.”

Tyler had already drunk six beers, and he seemed to be tipsy.

“That’s for sure! That punk Jordan Steele has already divorced Hailey. Just like me, he got dumped, hahaha.”

“After the divorce this time, he didn’t stay in any high-class hotel but checked into a cheap motel that costs less than 50 bucks a night.

“In a while, his fingers are going to be cut off by your men too.”

“He caused my family to go bankrupt. I’ve finally taken revenge!”

Salvatore smiled and raised his glass again. “Congratulations, Mr. Collins.”

Tyler clinked his glass and said, “Salvatore, when are you going to do it? When you do it, can you cut one more finger? Two for my cousin and one for me.”

Salvatore thought, ‘You fool, you don’t even know that you’re on the brink of death.’”

Salvatore said, “Okay, two million. Mr. Collins, give me two more million, and I’ll cut one more finger off.”

Tyler said awkwardly with a chuckle, “You know I don’t have money now. Ah, forget it, count that punk Jordan lucky, let him keep one finger!”

“By the way, Salvatore, I heard that the latest attraction here is a Thai lady-boy show. Can you introduce one of them to me to let me have an eyeopener?”

Salvatore snapped his fingers and said to the underling at the door, “Get a lady-boy to come in.”

Soon, a curvaceous beauty entered.

Tyler instantly lost interest in the two babes beside him and said, “Hahaha, very unique, indeed. I like her!”

Salvatore shook his head and said, “You have a unique taste. Go ahead and enjoy. I’ll get going now.”

Tyler hurriedly got up and said, “Thank you, Salvatore, take care!”

After Salvatore left the private room, he didn’t walk away but instead stayed outside the door.

After less than five minutes, Tyler shrieked in misery.

“Ah!!! No!!!”

Salvatore threw away his cigarette and sent a text message to Pablo. “Done dealing with Tyler Collins.”

Meanwhile, in the VIP ward of the affiliated hospital.

“Miss, are you new ? You’re quite pretty.”

Cayden remarked when he saw a nurse, who looked different from the previous one, enter.

The beautiful nurse smiled faintly without saying anything.

Seeing that the nurse was going to put him on an IV drip, Cayden asked, “Aren’t all the injections for today done ?”

The nurse said, “This is the doctor’s instructions. He said that a bottle of this at night will help with recovery.”

Coincidentally, Hailey happened to call Cayden at this moment, so he didn't really suspect anything.

“Honey, did you miss me? I'm so bored without you here to accompany me tonight.”

Cayden said with a gleeful smile, knowing that Hailey and Jordan had gotten divorced.

“I heard that Jordan checked into a motel.”

“Don't worry, I didn't hire someone to chop his fingers off, but he definitely has many enemies since he caused so many companies to fold previously.. If he really gets slashed or something, you can't suspect me, baby.”

Chapter 134: Cayden's Retribution!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Today, Cayden was in high spirits because he thought that he had finally stripped Jordan off his position as president of Ace Corporation and turned him into a penniless man.

He had also made Jordan divorce Hailey, whom he fancied, thus snatching her from him.

The current result was the expected outcome of Cayden's doings.

Over the years, he had never lost to his rivals in love before.

Unfortunately, Cayden's fingers had been crippled by Jordan.

However, it wouldn't affect Cayden's life much.

It didn't hinder him from eating and drinking either because he had trained himself to use both his hands to carry out various tasks.

Likewise, it didn't affect his ability to play mobile games either.

Cayden and Hailey chatted on the phone for a while. After he was done with the drip, he invited Hailey to play PUBG together with him.

Cayden couldn't move his right hand's index and middle fingers, but fortunately, he only had to move his thumb when playing this game.

Cayden chose Victor, while Hailey chose Sara.

Cayden was in charge of luring the enemies over for her while Hailey hid at the back to kill them.

In the first few games, the two worked very well together and were on a winning streak.

However, as the game went on, Cayden's performance began to decline as his shooting accuracy decreased to a ridiculous extent.

Hailey also noticed the situation in the game and asked, "Darling, are you tired?"

Hailey had just divorced Jordan earlier today, yet she was calling another man 'Darling' at night.

Many pretty girls are exactly like Hailey.

Most of them would forever have countless side-guys.

To girls like them, there will never be any buffer time after a breakup unless they genuinely decide to never fall in love again.

Otherwise, they would quickly move on to another guy right after a divorce or breakup.

Men like Jordan, who stay faithful to their wives and abstain from getting too close to friends of the opposite sex, are genuinely pitiful.

After he married Hailey, everyone knew that he was penniless, and no woman was willing to try and date him.

The only person who took the initiative was Elle, who thought that he was still a member of the Steele family.

Cayden said during the game, “For some reason, I suddenly feel a headache coming on.”

Hailey was very concerned about Cayden too. She said, “Go to bed after this round. It’s getting really late.”

“Alright then.”

Cayden had planned to stay up late today and have a drink to celebrate after Salvatore chops off Jordan’s fingers.

However, he felt more and more uncomfortable, so after playing the game, he switched off the lights and went to bed.

After sleeping for about an hour or two, Cayden suddenly got up and began puking while feeling giddy and feverish.

“Nurse! Nurse! Someone, come here!”

Cayden exclaimed feebly while pressing the call button on the bed to call the nurse.

Soon, two nurses entered, but the nurse who had helped put Cayden on the IV drip just now was no longer in sight.

Seeing that Cayden's condition had suddenly deteriorated severely, the nurses immediately pushed him to the emergency room for treatment.

After two hours, Cayden's condition finally subsided.

He could breathe better now, and the queasiness and feverish symptoms had also subsided.

At this moment, Shane had also arrived at the hospital.

Shane questioned the primary doctor, "How's my younger brother? Why did he get feverish and vomit all of a sudden? His fingers were injured. These symptoms shouldn't have happened!"

The doctor said, "You're right. These symptoms weren't caused by his injuries but because of a virus. Fortunately, he's at the hospital now, and they could save him in time."

"Otherwise, if things got worse, he might be crippled."

Shane panicked and asked, "Are you saying that there are after-effects of this virus? Is my brother okay?"

The doctor said, "It's alright. He'll recover soon. After he does, his mobility and normal bodily functions will be restored but..."

"But what!?!?" Shane's eyes widened in shock as he stared at the doctor.

The doctor sighed and said, "We discovered that this virus has a fatal effect on males, and it also causes infertility in men..."

Shane grabbed the doctor's white coat and asked, "You mean my younger brother can never have a child of his own again?"

The condition was severe, and the Huxleys were a prestigious family too.

The doctor frantically said, “No, this is only a theoretical analysis. We’ll need to do further research to find out more.”

In Shane’s mind, he knew the doctor had tried to downplay it as much as possible because he was scared of him.

Bright early the following day, Cayden slowly opened his eyes, only to see that Shane was seated beside him with a crestfallen expression.

“Ah, I’m finally awake. Shane, did you stay by my side all night? I’m fine now, I’m fine, I feel like I can jump up and down!”

Cayden said to Shane.

Shane lifted his head and said, “Cayden, did you contact anyone in the past few days? Someone is out to harm you!”

“Harm me? No, except for you and the staff of the hospital, Hailey is the only one,” Cayden said.

Shane was exasperated. He stood up and said, “It must be that bitch Hailey Camden who poisoned you!”

Cayden realized that Shane seemed to be intending to settle the scores with Hailey.

He grabbed Shane and said, “No, Shane, when she came here, she didn’t hand me any water or food. Besides, from the first second she entered, I took her hand and kissed her so she wouldn’t have had the time to poison me at all. There’s no reason for her to do so!”

Cayden did not believe that Hailey would harm him.

All of a sudden, Cayden recalled the beautiful nurse whom he had never met before.

“Oh right, a nurse that I didn’t recognize came to give me an injection and put me on the drip when I was about to doze off last night. After the shot, I started to have a headache!”

Shane said with a sharp gaze in his eyes, “Wait!”

After about twenty minutes, Shane summoned all the nurses on this floor and asked Cayden to identify them one by one.

Cayden shook his head throughout.

Cayden said, “None of them are her. Although that nurse is wearing a mask, she has beautiful eyes, and she’s definitely a beauty.”

Cayden would never forget a pretty girl when he saw one, so he was confident of that.

“Could it be that that nurse yesterday was just pretending to be a nurse?” Shane guessed.

Cayden began to get a little scared when he thought about it. “Did Jordan get someone to harm me?! Is he trying to take revenge just because I chopped off two of his fingers?”

Shane snarled, “Cayden, that guy named Salvatore didn’t chop off Jordan’s fingers last night. They said that their people were arrested by the police just before they reached the hotel entrance. You’d better not count on them.”

“Damn it! We let that punk escape!” Cayden was chagrined.

However, Cayden soon laughed and said, “It’s fine. I can kill his unborn child. I’ve asked Hailey Camden to come to the hospital for an abortion today. I’ll call her and ask if she has arrived yet.”

To Cayden’s surprise, Shane snatched his cell phone away as soon as he took it out.

Chapter 135: Cayden’s Plan!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“What’s wrong, Shane?”

Cayden looked at Shane with a look of bafflement. They shared a close relationship and knew each other very well.

Cayden discovered that Shane seemed to be in low spirits and even seemed to have just cried.

Shane sighed and said, “Cayden, I’d better tell you the truth. Your condition may have improved now, but there are after-effects.”

“The doctor said that your fertility might be affected!”

Cayden’s expression suddenly changed, and he turned pale!

For a man, having his fingers and arms broken wouldn’t be a major issue!

A man’s dignity is the most important!

Although Cayden’s body was now complete and intact, he had already become infertile!

In other words, he could no longer have children of his own!

Cayden grabbed Shane agitatedly and asked, “What did you say? I can never conceive for the rest of my life?”

Shane comforted, “Don’t get too worked up. It’s only a probability. Besides, the level of healthcare here isn’t that advanced. It might be a misdiagnosis. I’ll take you back to New York and have this checked out. You might be perfectly fine.”

Cayden was dejected. The health care standards here were indeed inferior to that of New York.

However, it was considered one of the best in the country, so it wasn’t likely a misdiagnosis!

“Ah!”

Shane waved his left arm and pushed the water cups and food on the table next to the hospital bed, all onto the floor, before punching the glass furiously with both hands.

“Jordan Steele! I’m going to kill you!”

Cayden’s right hand was still injured, and Shane hurriedly walked over to hug Cayden to stop him from moving.

“Cayden, calm down!”

Shane was distressed to see the way his brother was.

Many descendants of prestigious families were often engaged in intense fights for assets. If Cayden was infertile, it would undoubtedly be an excellent thing for Shane.

However, Shane and Cayden had always been very close and had never fought over the family’s assets.

Cayden sat on the floor for a full thirty minutes.

During that time, he called all his ex-girlfriends and asked them one by one if they were pregnant with his child.

However, they all said no.

Gradually, Cayden burst into tears. As a man in his twenties, he had a poor tolerance level.

The sorrowful expression on Cayden's face suddenly became menacing.

“I can't let Hailey have an abortion! That's Jordan Steele's child. I must make her give birth to it!”

Since Cayden couldn't conceive and Hailey, whom he wanted to marry, happened to be pregnant and was one month along with her pregnancy.

They could just get married now and not tell others the truth.

Once Hailey gives birth, his friends would definitely think that the baby is his child.

Cayden's social circle in New York was composed of prestigious figures who didn't know people like Jordan and Victoria at all. They wouldn't bother finding out about him either.

Cayden cried and said to Shane, “Shane, if I really become infertile, don't tell anyone about this, not even Mom, Dad, or Grandpa!”

“If others find out about this, I'll be too ashamed to stay in New York!”

Shane knew how vital pride and dignity were to a man.

Shane said, “Rest assured, I won’t tell anyone about this. I’ll make sure the doctors and nurses in this hospital who know about this matter keep their lips sealed too. I won’t let them spread a word about this.”

Cayden nodded and revealed his thoughts out loud.

“Shane, I want to marry Hailey.”

Shane was a little surprised. “Weren’t you planning to just toy with her before kicking her away?”

Although Cayden had promised Hailey that he would marry her, he was just trying to coax her.

Just as Jordan said, it’s not that easy to marry a wealthy man from a prestigious family, especially since Hailey was divorced.

Cayden initially planned to make Hailey get an abortion, sleep with her for a few months, and kick her away.

He wanted her to have a taste of what it was like to be toyed with by a man.

However, Cayden’s plans had changed.

He needed Hailey and the baby in her womb.

The baby she was carrying could give him the pride and dignity he needed as a man.

Cayden said, “I absolutely can’t let a third person know that I’ve become infertile. I’ve been so conceited for so many years. My pride is more important than my life!”

“I’m going to lie to everyone and make them think that Hailey’s child is mine. I’ll make Hailey give birth and then raise it!”

Shane knew Cayden’s temper too well and was aware of why he would do that.

Shane nodded and said, “Yes, it’s going to be yours and Hailey’s child. If you want to let him or her inherit the Huxleys’ assets, I won’t have any objections, though it’s going to be an advantage to that punk Jordan Steele.”

Cayden said, “You’re wrong, Shane. I don’t mean to raise Hailey and Jordan’s child as my own!”

“Jordan’s child is not worthy of inheriting a single cent of our assets!”

“Here’s what I intend to do. If Hailey gives birth to a boy, I’ll send him away to do hard labor.”

“If she gives birth to a girl... Hehe, Hailey is pretty, and Jordan Steele is quite good-looking too. Their daughter will definitely be gorgeous.”

Cayden’s eyes were full of perverted greed when he mentioned this!

Shane could tell that Cayden intended to vent his hatred for Jordan on Jordan’s child!

“I’ll raise his daughter until she reaches the age of eighteen and give her an unforgettable experience before sending her away to become a prostitute! I’ll make her sleep with thousands of people!”

“Only then can I vent the resentment within me!”

...

An hour later, Hailey arrived at Cayden's VIP ward.

When Cayden saw Hailey, he hurriedly went over and said to her, "Honey, you're finally here. Why didn't you pick up my calls just now?"

When Hailey arrived, she put her purse down and said, "Oh, I was at a checkup, and I couldn't take my phone in with me."

Cayden hurriedly said, "Checkup? Is it a pre-abortion checkup? Have you gotten an abortion?"

If Hailey had already aborted the baby, then all of Cayden's plans would have been ruined!

At this moment, Cayden was even more anxious than Jordan!

Hailey shook her head and said, "I had an appointment with the doctor to have an abortion today, but for some reason, I had to undergo another checkup. I was told that my body is not suitable for an abortion now, so I have to wait for some time."

Cayden let out a long sigh of relief.

In fact, Jordan had asked someone to arrange for it.

There was no way Hailey could get an abortion now, regardless of which hospital she goes to in Orlando.

Jordan's grandfather had expressed clearly his intention to keep the baby, and no one could take him or her away.

Cayden took Hailey's hand and said emotionally with great affection, "Darling, don't abort the baby. I'm willing to be his or her father!"

Chapter 136: The Custody Of The Child!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Hailey looked at Cayden in astonishment. They hadn't slept with each other before, so the baby definitely didn't belong to him.

Hailey said, "What are you talking about? If I don't get an abortion, how can I marry you?"

Previously, Cayden had once told Hailey that he didn't mind the fact that she was pregnant. Still, his grandfather had an old-fashioned mindset. He insisted that Hailey had to get an abortion before she could marry him.

Cayden had long thought of what to say. "I'm sorry, Hailey, I lied to you."

"You lied to me? What did you lie to me about?" Hailey froze in shock for a while.

Cayden hung his head low and looked like he was very guilty and ashamed. "In fact, my grandfather doesn't know that you're pregnant at all, nor does he know that you're married too. I haven't told them about these yet."

"Regarding what I told you about having to get an abortion before we could get married... I made that up too."

Hailey was a little confused. "Why did you do that?"

Cayden said, "Actually, I wanted to use my grandfather as an excuse to get you to abort Jordan's baby. I'm not that magnanimous, and I was really jealous! I love you! I can't stand that you are carrying another man's child!"

“But I don’t want you to think that I’m a petty man, so…”

Hailey was caught between laughter and tears.

Holding onto Cayden’s hand, Hailey said, “Cayden, you’re not petty. You’ve been very magnanimous. It’s normal for every man to have such thoughts. You should have told me about it directly.”

No man would want someone else’s child, and even if Cayden told Hailey about it directly, Hailey wouldn’t blame him either.

Cayden suddenly said agitatedly, “Hailey, I read your health report and asked the doctor about it. He said that if you get an abortion this time, you might never be able to conceive again!”

“You know how important it is for our family to carry on the bloodline. Once you lose the ability to conceive, Grandpa will definitely kick you out of the family. When the time comes, I won’t be able to protect you even if I want to!”

Cayden was the infertile one, but he made it seem like Hailey was suffering from it instead.

She had learned about the dangers of abortions and miscarriages. Still, some women wouldn’t have their fertility affected even after several miscarriages.

However, some women are the opposite. Sometimes, fate really does play tricks on people.

“Did my doctor say that? Why didn’t he tell me?” Hailey asked anxiously.

Cayden was already prepared to bribe the doctor. “If you don’t believe me, I can take you to New York for another checkup. The

doctors there are more experienced and authoritative. You can hear what he has to say.”

“Honey, I really don’t want you to suffer, but no matter what, it’s a life we’re talking about! Getting an abortion is akin to murder! How can we be so cruel!?!”

Cayden was full of righteous indignation, and no one could tell that he had been insistent on killing the baby in her womb just yesterday.

Of course, Hailey didn’t want to have an abortion!

Women are born with such an advantage. Regardless of whether the baby was fathered by Jordan or Cayden, it would definitely be her child.

Hailey said, “Of course, I don’t want to have an abortion, but I’m afraid that you...”

Cayden shook his head and said emotionally, “I’ve already figured it out and thought about it hypothetically. If I hadn’t met you now but after you had a child, would I have not fallen in love with you? Would I not have wanted to marry you just because you have a child?”

“The answer is no, I would marry you all the same.”

“So, what’s the big deal in letting you give birth to the baby? I’ll still love and protect him or her the same and raise her to adulthood.”

Hailey became extremely touched. At the very least, she knew that if it were Jordan, he would never be able to say such things!

“But your family...”

Cayden said, “My grandfather is quite an obstinate man, so we have to lie to him that the baby belongs to us. We can’t let our relatives find out the truth either. Otherwise, they will kick you and the child out of the family!”

Hailey was moved to tears. ‘How can there be such a good man in this world!?!’

In fact, Cayden did this to cover up the fact that he was going to be infertile.

However, poor Hailey thought that Cayden was sparing a thought for her!

“You’re so nice. You’re the best man I’ve ever met in this world!”

Moved to tears, Hailey leaped into Cayden’s arms.

Cayden stroked her hair gently with a sinister smile on his face.

...

Two hours later, Hailey came out of the hospital and called Jordan.

Jordan was doing push-ups as a workout in his hotel room. When he heard the phone ring, he stood up.

“Hailey Camden...”

Jordan was a little surprised because Hailey had blocked him on Instagram and everywhere else. Hence, he thought she would never call him again.

“Hello.”

Jordan answered the phone.

Hailey asked in a warm tone, “Are you alright?”

She heard Cayden mention that Jordan had offended many companies previously and were all waiting for an opportunity to take revenge. Thus, she asked him that question out of concern.

However, Hailey had been completely tricked by Cayden, whom she was totally in love with now.

Hence, her concern for Jordan was only symbolic.

“I’m fine,” Jordan said indifferently.

Hailey was very straightforward. “Uh, I thought about it for a while and decided not to get an abortion.”

Jordan was elated because he didn’t have to arrange for someone to keep an eye on the things going on in the hospital.

Jordan said, “Thank you, I can’t take care of you during your pregnancy, but I’ll give you % 1 500 a month, consider it as money for a nanny.”

After all, the baby belonged to Jordan, and he couldn’t do nothing.

Hailey said, “You don’t need to. I have enough money. Just keep it for yourself.”

She knew that Jordan had nothing to his name now.

Jordan also knew that the Camdens were a first-tier family now and weren’t short of those % 1,500. “I know you don’t need the money, but I have to give it to you.”

“Suit yourself.” Hailey didn’t argue about this matter. “I’m calling you to tell you that I’ll be taking custody of the baby.”

Jordan hurriedly said, “No, the child has to be raised by me. It’ll be difficult for you to marry into a prestigious family with a child.”

Hailey said, “You will raise the child? How are you going to do that? You can’t even afford a house. How are you going to pay for his or her education?”

“You can talk to me about custody when you can afford a decent house!”

After saying that, Hailey hung up.

Jordan smiled indifferently. To him, buying a house was like buying a meal for ordinary people.

He didn’t care if Hailey was really going to vie with him for custody.

The reason being, once Hailey’s baby is born and proven to be his flesh and blood, Jordan wouldn’t have the right to raise or teach the child either.

The Steeles would send someone to take the child away and then put him or her through all sorts of training.

When the time comes, Hailey wouldn’t be able to stop them at all.

Chapter 137: Exposing Rachel!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

He had already taken his revenge against Tyler and Cayden.

Next, there was another person Jordan had to take revenge on—Rachel!

Rachel didn't do anything to harm Jordan directly, and even till now, Rachel still hadn't blocked his number yet.

He reckoned that Rachel would still greet him smilingly even if they ran into each other on the streets.

For the last three years, she didn't mock Jordan for being a live-in son-in-law like others did either.

However, Jordan still wanted to take revenge on her!

“If it wasn't for Rachel Quinn, maybe Hailey wouldn't have become who she is today!”

Jordan still remembered the pure, lovely, coy, and simple girl Hailey used to be three years ago.

After marrying Jordan, she would pretend not to see the other college boys at school when they came up to her to greet her on campus. She would also deliberately keep a distance from the opposite sex.

At that time, Hailey was such a perfect woman!

However, Hailey's values and views changed drastically after watching Rachel cheat on her husband for the first time after she got married.

It made her realize that she could still continue dating other men after getting married.

Rachel's influence on Hailey was definitely significant!

In particular, Rachel had been acting as Hailey's advisor in her relationship with Jordan.

She instigated Hailey to lie to Jordan repeatedly and even encouraged Hailey to have side-guys.

It could be said that if Hailey hadn't learned that Rachel had slept with other me, Hailey would have never dared to sleep with Tyler!

If Rachel hadn't suggested that Hailey should have a side-guy, Hailey wouldn't have gotten into a relationship with Cayden!

The culprit behind everything was that bitch, Rachel!

In fact, everyone is to more or less to blame for their own predicaments. Even adults shouldn't make others take responsibility.

However, Jordan wanted to expose Rachel's true colors!

Jordan had had a meal with Rachel's husband, Cory, a few times. Cory was a friendly and honest man.

He was a hard worker who spent most of his time earning more money. He was utterly clueless about Rachel's infidelity.

That was unfair to Cory.

Women unfaithful to their husbands ought to get the punishment they deserve and not get away with it like Rachel had!

Hailey had already received her due punishment. She was no longer entitled to a portion of the Steeles' billions of dollars worth in assets, and the Hailey Residences project would soon become ruins too!

Now, it's her best friend, Rachel Quinn's turn!

Taking revenge on Rachel was actually very simple. All Jordan needed to do was to let her husband know what kind of woman she was.

Thus, Jordan unlocked his cell phone and logged into Instagram.

This time, he wanted to get a good-looking friend of his to seduce Rachel.

He knew that Rachel had slept with many young hunks, so he thought she might have gotten sick of them and would definitely be thrilled to date another type of guy.

After logging in, Jordan viewed his friends' Instagram stories. It suddenly discovered that the background of a photo posted by one of his friends was in New York.

“Mike Bray is in New York?”

Jordan had met Mike Bray when he was training alongside him and the NBA stars.

Mike was tall and muscular. He was a gym rat, too, and his abs would make girls drool.

Most importantly, he resembled the famous American actor Leonardo Dicaprio, who played the male lead in Titanic.

Mike looked very much like Leonardo Dicaprio in his younger days, especially when he smiled.

Hence, he can easily court girls regardless of where he goes.

He was also a playboy from a wealthy family, whose father had invested in a famous TV variety show.

A certain world-famous figure had also joined the show for an episode, all for his father's sake.

Hence, Jordan immediately sent him a direct message and asked him for his mobile number.

He then gave him a call. “Hey, Mike, you’re in New York? Can you come to Orlando and do me a favor?”

“Oh my God, Jordan, you’re in Orlando! God bless you for coming back alive from the war!”

“I was just planning to go to Orlando next. I heard that there are more beautiful women in Orlando than in New York!”

“Wait for me, I’ll be there soon! I’ll book a flight to Orlando right now!”

Four hours later.

Jordan made a cup of black tea in a disposable paper cup in the room of the express hotel and entertained his friend of numerous years.

The rich scion, Mike, would always stay in The Peninsula hotel every time he visited New York.

However, he didn’t mind the shabbiness of Jordan’s express hotel room, which cost less than 50 bucks a night.

He knew the financial status of Jordan’s family.

He had the opportunity to train alongside superstars like LeBron James, Carmelo Anthony, and Dwayne Wade, which children of ordinary families would never have.

Mike said, “It’s really convenient to get here by plane!”

Jordan stared at Mike's handsome face, which resembled Leonardo DiCaprio's, and said, "Mike, I asked you to come here this time for two reasons: to catch up with you and to request a favor from you."

Mike picked up the disposable paper cup and took a sip of the cheap black tea.

He said, "Just say it, man, Kobe is dead. I'm willing to do anything now."

Jordan sighed emotionally. Being avid fans of basketball, they were naturally fans of the superstar basketball player Kobe Bryant.

Unfortunately, neither of them had had the opportunity to train with Kobe.

In the summer of '04, they managed to go to the basketball gym where Kobe trained and met Kobe in the flesh, thanks to their family's connections.

However, Kobe did not care how impressive Jordan's and Mike's families were.

Kobe looked at the two young brats, who were both less than 1.7 meters tall at the time, and said, "I'll give you five minutes. You can use any method you want. If you can stop me from scoring a goal within five minutes, I'll let you train with me."

Mike was naturally weak, but Jordan grew up practicing martial arts and thus was physically fit and strong.

However, in those five minutes, the two of them lost badly to Kobe and were chased out of the gym in the end.

Mike burst into tears as soon as he left the gym and even said that he was going to call his father and ask him to send someone to beat up Kobe.

Jordan knew at that time that the Lakers team, which Kobe belonged to, had unprecedentedly made it to the Final Four, but they failed to clinch the champion title.

Kobe's longtime teammate, O'Neal, who was also the most dominant player, was traded to the Miami Heat while Kobe faced the bombardment of the media.

That was the period of time when he was the most hot-tempered. However, Jordan and Mike happened to meet him at that time.

Jordan said, "I really miss playing with you at that time. Buddy, the favor I'm asking of you this time is going to be as exciting and intense as a basketball game!"

Mike asked in surprise, "Really? What is it?"

Jordan answered, "Seducing someone else's wife."

Chapter 138: Rachel Takes The Bait!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

"Wow."

Mike exclaimed in surprise and said with a nervous expression, "This... is indeed very exciting."

Jordan said, "There's something even more exciting. Her husband will catch you two red-handed in bed."

"Don't... don't crack such a joke."

Mike was scared.

“We’ve been close friends for more than ten years, don’t harm me!”

Mike was clearly terrified.

He was afraid that the husband of the cheating spouse would shoot him dead.

Even if he didn’t use a gun, he might hit Mike with a baseball bat, which would hurt badly too.

Jordan said, “Mike, you don’t need to be scared. That woman’s husband is quite a nice guy. If he really catches you two in bed, he’ll at most burst into tears. He won’t get physical with you.”

Hearing this, Mike finally relaxed and asked, “What feud is there between you and that man? Why are you treating him that way?”

Mike felt that it was too cruel to that man.

Jordan shook his head and said, “It’s the opposite. That man is a great guy, and I treat him as a friend. I’m doing this to help him so that he can see his wife’s true colors clearly!”

Mike was a little confused about Jordan’s thoughts and said, “I’m a little scared to be your friend now.”

Jordan knew that asking someone to make another man a cuckold was a kind of harm to that person.

However, Rachel had cheated on her husband countless times and even knew how to hide it well. There was no way an honest man like her husband would be able to discover her affairs.

Jordan really can't bear to watch Cory continue being deceived by her.

That night, the wealthy second-generation heir, Mike, didn't check into a five-star hotel and instead stayed in the express hotel.

They checked into another standard room, bought a dozen cans of beer, and started reminiscing about the past when they were teenagers. They also chatted about their lives in recent years.

Bright early the next morning, Jordan called Pablo and asked him to send someone to follow Rachel.

In the morning, Rachel did not stay for long in the same place. In the afternoon, she went to her café.

The café was located in Middle Road, and it was named Café Grande, which was owned by Rachel.

However, Rachel rarely came to her café and was not very interested in running a business.

After all, the net profit she made from running the café was insignificant compared to her husband's milk powder business.

She had also opened the café for fun, probably for the sake of attracting some hunks too.

The decor of the café was beautiful, but it wasn't in a girlish and cutesy style that many girls liked. Instead, it was in a style that was popular among men.

“Mr. Jordan, Rachel Quinn is now at Café Grande.”

Jordan received a message from Pablo.

“Rachel Quinn rarely goes to her café, and once she does, she stays for at least an hour.”

Jordan looked at Mike and said, “Buddy, it’s your turn.”

Half an hour later.

Mike arrived in Café Grande, dressed in a white shirt and a pair of casual trousers.

It wasn’t very crowded in the café, and as soon as Mike entered, the two service staff at the bar were so shocked that they were about to jump up.

“Quick, look, that guy looks like Leonardo DiCaprio!”

“Wow, he’s so tall and suave. I must get his number!”

Rachel’s employees were just like her, crazy over men.

Rachel, sitting at the side, raised her head to look at the entrance, only to be swept off her feet.

She then frantically stood up, walked towards the bar counter, and hollered at her employees.

“Behave yourselves! Go and wipe the table again.”

After Rachel dismissed the two of them, Rachel acted as a waitress and attended to the handsome man.

“Hello, Sir, is there anything I can help you with?”

Rachel asked Mike.

Seeing that the lady speaking to him was his target, Mike smiled and said, “Hi, I’d like to have a Mocha.”

After ordering, he also complimented Rachel, “Oh, Orlando is really a beautiful place. Even the waitress of a café is so pretty!”

Rachel grinned happily after receiving the compliment.

She didn’t think it was a hypocritical remark because she really felt that she was pretty.

Rachel said, “Thank you for the compliment, Sir. In fact, I’m the owner of this café, so take this cup of mocha as a treat from me to thank you.”

Mike said excitedly, “Wow, really? But I can’t accept your treat for nothing. Shouldn’t I be doing something for you in return too?”

Rachel smiled. She initially thought that she should find some excuse to progress further with Mike.

She didn’t expect him to take the initiative to make that request because he would be sending himself to the lion’s den.

Rachel looked at Mike’s handsome face and laughed greedily. “Of course, there are many things you can do for me.”

...

On the same night, Jordan received a photo from Mike, who had already checked into a hotel room with Rachel.

“Hmm, Rachel Quinn is really something. She’s sleeping with a stranger on the first day she met him.”

“Compared to you, Hailey is considered a good woman!”

Jordan despised Rachel, who had betrayed her marriage and husband while away on a business trip.

Hailey and Rachel were very close friends. Jordan didn't dare to imagine if Hailey would turn out the same in the future under her influence.

However, even if she does, it would have nothing to do with Jordan. The unlucky one would be Hailey's next husband.

Now that Mike had successfully seduced Rachel, the next step would be to get Rachel's husband, Cory, to come here and nab them!

That wasn't the point. Jordan wanted Cory to get all the evidence so that Rachel could be proven to be the party at fault and then divorce her husband without taking a single cent with her!

Only then can he achieve his purpose of taking revenge!

Hence, Jordan texted Cory. "Do you have time for a chat?"

Jordan was no longer the president of Ace Corporation now. Cory replied half an hour later. "I'm a little busy now. I'll call you in a while."

Jordan waited for another half an hour before Cory called again.

"Mr. Steele, what's the matter?" Cory asked politely.

Jordan said, "I'm not the president of Ace Corporation anymore. You can just call me by my name."

Cory chuckled and said, "Haha, I heard that the senior managerial executives of Ace Corporation still respect you even though you've

stepped down as president. Miss Clarke, in particular, is still very close to you.”

“If there is an opportunity, please arrange for me to meet Miss Clarke and introduce me to her, Jordan.”