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Chapter 111: Elle's Evidence!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Elle had earned herself millions of fans on TikTok with her beautiful figure.

Her elegant dress made her look a refined, demure lady, utterly devoid of her usual arrogance.

Elle was wearing exquisite makeup on her face, tomato-colored lipstick, and nail varnish of the same shade.

"Jordan."

Elle softly called out to Jordan, her eyes full of immense adoration and affection.

Jordan knew that Elle was interested in him, but he usually kept a distance from her and wasn't willing to have much to do with her.

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Due to the fact that her brother, Drew, often sent her private photos to Jordan, Jordan could no longer look Elle in the eye.

However, Elle showed up at the office out of the blue today and asked to see him.. Jordan felt that this matter was likely to have something to do with Hailey!

"Oh, you're here. Come in."

Jordan let Elle into the office and instructed Ashley again, "Remember, don't disturb me regardless of who shows up."

"Yes, I won't dare to do so again."

Ashley hastily assured in fear.

Jordan then closed the door of the office tightly. The windows had long been shut so no one outside could see or hear what was happening inside.

Elle had gone inside the office before Jordan. After closing the door, he turned around and saw Elle's back, which made him distracted and dazed.

Elle really had a gorgeous back that was even more alluring than Hailey's!

Hailey had a pretty face and a great figure.

However, although Elle was young, her appearance was already at a higher level.

Jordan didn't dare to imagine how many men Elle would charm when she reached her mid-twenties or even her thirties!

"Elle, what do you want to see me for?" Jordan asked, shifting his gaze upwards.

Elle turned around and asked, "Jordan, have you already started to suspect that Hailey is having an affair?"

Jordan was furious for a moment. He couldn't casually tell someone about such a humiliating matter!

Jordan questioned Elle in exasperation, "Did Drew tell you that? That bastard must be itching for a beating again!"

Drew was the only one who knew of the matter, and Jordan thought that he would keep it a secret for him!

Elle hurriedly said, "No, simmer down. He didn't say anything to me. He just asked me a question, and I made some wild guesses on my own."

Jordan felt that Drew wouldn't lie to him, but he also doubted Elle's words.

"Drew just asked a random question, and you could guess that I'm suspecting that Hailey is having an extramarital affair? Elle, I've known you for three years. I know very well how high your IQ is."

Jordan was implying that Elle was a bimbo who couldn't have been so smart.

Elle said, "Jordan, I really guessed it myself. Drew didn't say anything to me. When I asked him about it, he even lashed out at me and told me not to ask so much."

"Is that so?" Jordan remained apprehensive. "Tell me then, why are you suspecting Hailey?"

Elle humphed coldly and said, "I knew long ago that Hailey Camden has done something to let you down!"

"What did you say!?!"

Jordan was surprised to hear that Elle had learned of it earlier than he did.

Elle said, "Some time ago, I was driving a classmate of mine to the movies and happened to see a limited-edition Aston Martin. My classmate went boy-crazy and insisted on asking for the number of the driver of that car, so I tailed it."

"Who knew, that car drove to Hailey Residences! Later, I found out that the man was the new architect that Hailey had hired."

"I saw the man driving the car. He's about my age and probably hasn't graduated from college yet. How could he be an architect? Who is he trying to fool?"

"So, I secretly followed Hailey the next morning, and guess what I saw?"

Jordan clenched his fists and asked, "What did you see!?!"

Elle said, "You know that there is a red maple leaf forest in Hailey Residences, right? Hailey set up a mobile home there, and I saw that man hugging Hailey from the moment they were outside the forest all the way into the mobile home. They stayed there for an hour!"

"You're lying!"

Jordan was unwilling to accept that fact. In a moment of exasperation, he grabbed Elle's fair neck and choked her!

"Ahem, ahem..."

Jordan had strong hands, and especially since he had just heard such news, he could barely control his strength, thus making Elle feel suffocated.

"I... I'm not lying, I... I have evidence."

Elle raised her cell phone in one hand.

Jordan immediately let go of her.

Elle gasped for fresh air and panted heavily while her chest heaved up and down.

After a while, Elle regained her composure. She unlocked her cell phone to show Jordan the photos that she had secretly taken.

Jordan took her cell phone, only to see a photo of Hailey. Although the resolution of the photo wasn't too high, Jordan could tell that it was Hailey.

In the photo, Hailey was clad in a short skirt and grinning widely while being held in the arms of a tall, young man.

Elle's cell phone had an excellent camera zooming function so she could take photos from a great distance away.

However, after Jordan saw the photo, he smashed Elle's cell phone onto the ground furiously.

Bang!

The cell phone was instantly smashed into bits!

'Why? Why did Hailey Camden do this!?! I can understand why she cheated on me with Tyler Collins when I was poor back then. Well, she's pretty, and it's understandable that she'd have high self-esteem and think that she deserves a better life!'

But now, she is already the wife of the president of Ace Corporation and the director of Hailey Residences. Why does she still want to act like this?

Jordan was heartbroken, and he placed his hands on the desk feebly.

Elle knew that this was an excellent opportunity for her and thus took Jordan's hand before saying, "Jordan, Hailey has really let you down. Not only is she not content with a husband like you, she even hooked up with other men out there. Why don't you divorce her and marry me?"

"Hmph, marry you?"

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Jordan glanced at Elle with disdain.

'The Camdens are all the same. Elle is just a replica of Hailey, and she's probably even more ruthless!'

Elle said, "Yeah, I should have been the one marrying you back then. If it wasn't for my father's silly mistake of turning down my grandfather's arrangements, we would have been married now!"

"Jordan, I really like you, and since the first time we met, I've already fallen in love with you, and I've been secretly carrying a torch for you for three years. Will you give me a chance?"

Jordan looked at the beautiful Elle and recalled the photos of her that Drew had sent him. He then thought about Hailey's betrayal again.

He decided not to care about anything else and gave Elle a kiss!

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Chapter 112: Elle's Dream of Becoming The President's Wife!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Elle wasn't a good woman either!

Before Jordan revealed his identity as the president of Ace Corporation, she was even more harsh and callous with her words of mockery and insults compared to Hailey!

Her claim about having been secretly in love with Jordan for three years was nothing but a lie!

If Jordan was really poor, Hailey would at least be willing to treat him as a second option or a backup lover, but Elle wouldn't even look him in the eye!

Jordan had decided to be relentless at this juncture. 'Since you think you and I should be together instead, and you've even dolled yourself up to confess your love to me, I'll fulfill you!'

Hailey's betrayal made Jordan irrational.

At this moment, all he wanted to do was to take revenge on Hailey and the Camdens!

However, after ten minutes, Jordan pushed Elle away.

He did not allow his irrational and impulsive behavior to continue and stopped himself from taking things with Elle too far to an irreparable point.

Jordan sat on the ground and smacked his forehead with both hands. Deep down inside him, a voice was telling him that he wasn't doing the right thing..

"What's the matter?" Elle asked softly.

Jordan said, "I can't betray my marriage."

Elle said, "But Hailey betrayed you."

Jordan shook his head and said, "I can get a divorce, but I can't do the same thing as she did, just to get back at her. If I do that, what will set me apart from her? I'll become an adulterer who has betrayed my marriage, just like her."

Jordan knew that many married individuals, especially women, would feel an urge to get into an extramarital affair after finding out about their spouse's infidelity, all for revenge's sake.

However, this is not the right thing to do.

Jordan could choose to get a divorce, but he couldn't make the same mistake as Hailey.

Jordan's twenty-odd years of good upbringing would not allow him to do such a thing that goes against his principles!

Elle was extremely disappointed. She pulled her elegant dress up and straightened the creases of the fabric, which was a little stained.

She then squatted in front of Jordan, grabbed his arm, and said, "Jordan, I'll wait for you to get a divorce. Once you do, we'll be able to be together openly!"

Jordan smiled. He would naturally divorce Hailey for sure!

However, according to his plan, he would make Hailey initiate the divorce.

At that time, Jordan would have also been "kicked out" of the family and become an ordinary citizen.

Jordan laughed and said, "I'm afraid when the time comes, you may not want to be with me anymore."

Elle said, "How is that possible? I've carried a torch for you for three years. If you divorce Hailey now, I'd definitely snatch you up immediately!"

Jordan didn't dwell on this issue nor continue to argue with her about it. Instead, he asked, "Elle, who else did you tell about what happened between Hailey and me? Why didn't you tell me?"

Elle replied truthfully, "I didn't tell anyone about it, not my brother, not my dad, and not even Grandma."

"I planned to find some time to tell you about it first, but your company faced an attack recently, so I thought that you must be busy and decided to tell you after the saga blows over."

"Oh." Jordan nodded and said, "Don't tell anyone about this, for now, especially Hailey. Don't let her know that I've already found out about her affair."

Elle answered obediently, "Alright, I won't tell anyone about this. Rest assured."

Jordan nodded and said, "You may leave now. I'll call you again if there's anything. I'm so sorry about what happened just now..."

Elle said with happiness written all over her face, "What are you apologizing for? I'm more than happy, that was my first kiss!

Jordan had spent the past three years living with the Camdens, so he knew that Herman had always been very strict with his children and forbade Elle from having a boyfriend.

Her words were indeed believable.

It was indeed somewhat ironic because Jordan didn't get Hailey's first kiss, but he had stolen her cousin Elle's first kiss.

Elle strutted out of the office gleefully in her stilettos. On the other hand, Jordan was in a much better mood than before.

Perhaps, what happened between him and Elle in the past ten minutes had made Jordan feel a little guilty towards Hailey.

After stepping out of the office, Elle went to the washroom to put on some makeup because her lipstick had already been smudged from the kiss.

When she was applying lipstick in the washroom, she ran into Victoria.

"Hey, Victoria."

Elle was overjoyed to see Victoria because she was Jordan's favorite right-hand man who had even slapped Hailey before.

The enemy of an enemy is a friend.

Victoria took a look at Elle and wondered why her dress was stained with dirt.

She looked as if she had fought with someone in the mud.

She had always known Elle to be a girl who loved being clean and would never dare to wear such dirty clothes.

However, she decided not to point it out because she didn't want to hurt Elle's self-esteem.

"Oh, hello, Miss Camden."

Victoria answered.

Elle said, "Victoria, you don't have to be so formal with me. Just call me Victoria."

"By the way, why did you move out of your office?"

Victoria answered coldly, "It's all thanks to your cousin. My office is now Hailey Camden's."

Elle said, "Hailey shouldn't have vied with you for your office. She doesn't come to work often anyway."

"It's okay, Victoria, don't worry. I'll talk to Jordan later and ask him to return your office to you."

Victoria was surprised to hear her words, and she suddenly paused in her actions when she was washing her hands.

Elle was making it sound as if she was very chummy with Jordan.

'Will Jordan do her bidding?'

Elle was now very smug and conceited because Jordan had just kissed her, and Hailey had also cheated on him.

'Once Jordan divorces Hailey, I'll marry him and become the wife of the president of Ace Corporation!'

'I will then have the right to decide who gets to use the office.'

While Victoria was stunned, Elle had already reapplied her lipstick.

She then gave Victoria a pat on her shoulder like a boss would to their subordinate.

"Victoria, just work well with Jordan and reap more benefits for the company. Jordan won't shortchange you."

Elle then left suavely.

"What has gotten into Elle Camden?"

Victoria was bewildered. After washing her hands and drying them, she walked towards Jordan's office.

However, when she thought about how Jordan had lashed out at Ashley just now and forbade anyone from disturbing him, she stopped and decided to text Jordan first.

"Mr. Steele, can I go to your office?"

Jordan got up from the ground when he saw her text.

Now, he was no longer as angry as he was when he first reached the office.

Thus, he opened the door of the office and said, "Victoria, come in."

After entering, Victoria said to Jordan, "I don't know what's wrong with Elle Camden, but she just said that she wanted to let me move back to your wife's office. I just want to explain to you that it wasn't my request at all. There's nothing about my new office that I'm displeased with."

While seated on his chair, Jordan said, "Oh, you'd better move back to your former office. It's spacious and has a good location. It'll help you work better."

"Well, but your wife..."

Victoria was afraid that Hailey would be unhappy if she found out.

Jordan said, "I will talk to her. Victoria, remember, you are the vice president of this company, and what you have and will contribute to this company is far beyond what she can."

"I draw a very distinct line between work and private matters. In order to avoid letting her put you down with her shares again, I've decided to give you 2% of the company's shares and make you the second-largest shareholder of the corporation!"

Chapter 113: A Date With Victoria!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

"Really?"

Victoria was so overjoyed that she seemed to be losing her composure.

She had always felt that it was unfair for Hailey to trample on her by throwing her weight around with her identity as the president's wife.

Victoria was a seasoned employee who had been working for the company even before Jordan became the president. She had also contributed a lot to the company.

What had Hailey ever done?

Who was she to occupy such an excellent office room?

Victoria suddenly had some doubts, and she asked, "Mr. Steele, everything... is fine between you and Hailey, right?"

Of course, Jordan couldn't tell Victoria about the embarrassing truth of his marriage.

Thus, he smiled and said, "We're doing very well, she just got pregnant recently, and we are very in love with each other.. However, I realized that I've spoiled her too much and ended up neglecting you guys here in the office. That's not something a competent president should do."

Victoria was no longer doubtful. She said with a smile, "Mr. Steele, you're setting a good example for all men by being such a loving husband and doting on your wife so much. We employees wouldn't dare to be jealous."

Gazing at the svelte Victoria, Jordan couldn't help but be stunned for a few seconds.

After those crazy ten minutes or so that he had spent with Elle just now, Jordan was still in a state of excitement, and his hormones were raging as he couldn't help but be enticed by beautiful women.

Besides, Victoria was also a gorgeous woman, so there was no way Jordan didn't harbor any thoughts about her.

To be honest, Jordan didn't treat Victoria very well.

Ever since Victoria learned that he was the company's president, she had been taking the initiative to approach him and get closer to him.

However, Jordan had always been really cold to her as he completely treated her as a subordinate.

Now, Jordan regretted his decision as he felt that he would have been better off dating Victoria than Hailey!

At the very least, Victoria wasn't a two-faced person like Hailey, who seemed to be innocent and lovely on the surface, but was actually a promiscuous and unfaithful woman!

Jordan asked, "Victoria, are you free for lunch? My treat."

Overjoyed to hear his offer, Victoria agreed, "Sure, I'd like to eat at Chicken and Noodles again."

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At noon, Jordan and Victoria headed to the underground parking lot of the office building, and together, they hopped into his limited edition Maybach. They then told the chauffeur to send them to downtown Orlando.

In the back seat, Jordan poured Victoria a glass of champagne and handed it to her.

"Let's go get something from downtown before heading to lunch, okay?"

Victoria obviously wouldn't dare to oppose as a subordinate, and she had always gone along with Jordan's decisions.

Victoria took the champagne and said, "Of course it's okay. But Mr. Steele..."

"Call me by my name."

Jordan poured a glass of champagne for himself too.

Victoria asked with a smile, "Jordan, is there a happy occasion that calls for a celebration with champagne today?" Victoria asked with a smile

The champagne in the car was prepared by her for Jordan.

The main reason that Jordan had popped champagne was to celebrate the fact that he had finally seen Hailey's true colors and obtained the closure he needed to finally let go of this relationship.

However, Jordan said, "To celebrate the fact that Ace Corporation has overcome that recent ordeal."

Victoria clinked glasses with Jordan and said, "When the stock market opens on Monday, our stock price will definitely soar high again!"

Jordan didn't respond to that. Little did Victoria know that the stock price of Ace Corporation would definitely plummet again when the stock market opened on Monday!

At that time, Jordan will be kicked out of the Steele family and stripped of his position as the president of the Acme Corporation!

Jordan and Victoria's relationship as colleagues would end after the weekend!

Hence, Jordan wanted to treat Victoria to a meal and give her a gift as a token of appreciation for her help at work.

Upon arriving in downtown Orlando, Jordan headed straight to the Chanel store because Victoria liked Chanel purses.

When he entered the store, the sales assistant recognized at a glance that Jordan was the president of the famous Ace Corporation.

Besides, he was accompanied by the rich and beautiful Victoria. Thus, the sales assistant was particularly enthusiastic about greeting them.

Jordan set his sights on a red bag, which he picked up and showed to Victoria. "Victoria, do you like this bag?"

Victoria nodded and said, "I do, but Hailey probably prefers lighter colors."

Jordan took the bag and handed it to the sales assistant. "Please wrap this up."

Victoria was stunned.

The bag cost % 10,000. After paying for it with his credit card, Jordan handed it to Victoria. "This is for you."

Victoria was so shocked that she covered her mouth. "Jordan..."

Jordan actually gave her a % 10,000 Chanel bag!

Jordan patted Victoria's shoulder and said, "Take it, you've been so busy with work when our company got attacked recently and you barely got any sleep. It's been hard on you. This is your reward."

Jordan had already paid for it, and the bag's design would suit a mature woman better, so it wasn't very suitable for Hailey.

Hence, Victoria didn't decline any further and took the bag. "Thank you, Mr. Steele!"

"Let's go for lunch!"

Jordan and Victoria had an enjoyable lunch together. They laughed and chatted merrily until the late afternoon when they returned to the office at 4 pm.

During those few hours, Victoria had the illusion that she was Jordan's girlfriend because he had never been so nice to her before.

Jordan figured it out too.

In the past, he had pampered Hailey to bits, bought her everything she wanted, and gave in to her all the time.

But what happened?

All he got in return was betrayal!

In that case, he might as well show that love and concern to someone who deserved it better!

While Victoria and Jordan were having lunch, Hailey had been chatting with Rachel.

Hailey asked, "Have you contacted Cayden yet? He seems to have left Orlando."

Rachel smiled and said, "Yeah, he went back to New York. I think he fled in haste because he couldn't beat your husband. Congrats Hailey. it turns out that the Steeles are more impressive after all."

Hailey said gleefully, "Really? I think so too! The Huxleys are such a powerful family. They can easily wipe out any other company by doing what they had done to Ace Corporation."

"But Jordan managed to keep the company standing. The Steeles hid their assets so well. Thank God I didn't do anything wrong to let Jordan down!"

In the past few days, Hailey had been spending most of her time with Cayden from morning till night, during which they got to be alone with each other for a few hours.

Besides, Cayden was passionate in his pursuit for Hailey, and she almost couldn't help but cheat on Jordan.

Rachel said, "I really can't wait for Monday to arrive so that I can see how Jordan has crushed Cayden Huxley!"

Rachel had been distraught with Cayden because he had been threatening her previously.

Seeing that the Steeles had gained the upper hand during the battle against the Huxleys, Rachel was overjoyed too.

Just like that, time passed quickly, and soon, it was Monday.

The stock market was going to open on Monday, and Jordan would go against Cayden again!

Many people in the industry analyzed that the stock price of Ace Corporation this morning will be the deciding factor of victory!

In Jade Villa, New York.

Cayden was camping in front of his computer and smoking a cigarette anxiously while Tyler was right beside him, similarly looking extremely worried.

"Cayden, you can't close your position! Keep fighting with Jordan! Don't you want to sleep with Hailey Camden anymore? Go listen to that recording again!"

Tyler snapped angrily.

Chapter 114: Jordan Gets Kicked Out!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Cayden dumped his cigarette against the ground and hollered at Tyler furiously.

"Screw you! Stop trying to spite me again with Hailey and your shit! Do you think I don't want to take revenge on Jordan Steele? I need money to do that! My grandfather doesn't want to give me any more money. How can I continue fighting with him!?!"

Cayden had been rather cowardly the past two days.

He fled back to New York and didn't dare to meet Hailey again. In fact, he didn't even dare to text her back!

Two days ago, he swore that he would snatch Hailey back from Jordan.

Now, he can no longer go against Jordan.

Tyler did not want the battle between the Steeles and the Huxleys to end just like that.

He continued to persuade Cayden, "If Grandpa doesn't give you money, you can ask your parents to or borrow some money from Shane.. He has at least a billion dollars."

"If spending another billion dollars can make the Ace Corporation go bankrupt, I would have borrowed money to do so! Right after Jordan's company was in trouble, so many bigwigs in the business industry rushed to help him. This is a damned bottomless pit!"

Through this business war against Jordan, Cayden realized that the power of the Steeles was not to be underestimated.

Many people said that the Steeles had lost power in the country since they had relocated overseas. That was simply a lie!

At this juncture, Cayden and Tyler both received a notification on their respective cell phones. It was a notification from a financial app that they had been paying close attention to.

Both of them unlocked their cell phones together and were instantly dumbstruck.

The notification was titled "Breaking! Mr. Walton denies Black Friday Sales cooperation with Ace Corporation!"

They tapped it to see that it was a video interview with Mr. Walton.

In the video, Mr. Walton alleged that while Ace Corporation had approached him to talk about cooperation, there was a delay in the funds' transfer. Hence, Mr. Walton suspected that there was a major problem with Ace Corporation's finances. Thus, he terminated the cooperation with Ace Corporation.

Cayden was astonished after reading the news. "Didn't you say that Mr. Walton holds great respect for Jordan's grandfather? He's clearly harming Jordan by saying those words!"

Tyler laughed out loud and said, "Something must have happened.

That's why Mr. Walton has decided to abandon Jordan Steele. Jordan

Steele must be in trouble!"

Cayden's eyes also lit up. The stock market hadn't opened yet, so he still had a chance to make a choice!

He had to decide if he should continue fighting with Jordan or obey his grandfather and stop!

The moment he thought of Hailey's tender, delicate body and her beautiful face, Cayden couldn't resist the most primitive desire from within his body, especially since he was only in his early twenties.

He quickly called Shane Huxley, "Shane, lend me 150 million dollars!"

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An hour ago.

Jordan took the opportunity to call Mr. Walton while going to the washroom.

"Mr. Walton, I need a favor from you," Jordan said while seated on the toilet with his cell phone in hand."

Mr. Walton smiled and said, "Help you hold the market? No problem, our company's listed too anyway. Don't worry, with me around, your company's stock price won't plunge!"

Mr. Walton's company was listed in the stock market more than a decade ago.

It had become the largest IPO in the history of the U.S. stock market.

It could be said that Mr. Walton had a great significance in the stock market.

With Mr. Walton's support, Jordan basically wouldn't face many problems.

However, Jordan said, "No, Mr. Walton, I would like to ask you to terminate the cooperation with the Ace Corporation and attack us."

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The stock market officially opened at 9:30 AM!

Ace Corporation.

Jordan, Victoria, and Hailey were all seated in Jordan's office and paying full attention to the stock price of Ace Corporation that was displayed on the large LED screen.

The stock price plummeted right after the market opened!

All the other sectors that were related to the Ace Corporation had plummeted in price too!

Hailey began to panic, and she started swinging Jordan's arm as she asked, "Hubby, what's going on? Why is our stock price falling? I don't like red. Quick, ask your grandfather to help."

Green indicates the stock is trading higher than the previous day's close, while red suggests falling stock prices.

Jordan sneered and thought, 'Hah, you don't like this? Do you think I like this? Well, it's your fault for making me a cuckold twice!'

In order to get rid of Hailey and cut her out of his life without breaking his promise to Grandaunt Lily, Jordan had no choice but to curb his anger.

Jordan patted Hailey's hand and said calmly, "It's fine. I'll call my grandfather and ask him to give me another two billion dollars to mitigate the decline."

"Yes, yes! After that, let me speak to Grandpa too. I'd like to say good morning to him. Oh, no, it's the afternoon where he is. I'll say good afternoon to him!"

Hailey was as happy as a lark and behaving just like a child.

The tall and slender Victoria was leaning her lithe waist against the expensive desk in the office. She thought to herself emotionally, 'Wow, this is a fight between whales. The money that both the Steeles

and Huxleys have thrown in combined is several times the value of the Ace Corporation!

Victoria was naturally overjoyed. Ace Corporation became the focus of the domestic business industry while Victoria rose to fame in the entire country, too, as opposed to being well-known only in Orlando before this.

Many people in DC and New York were now familiar with her name.

If she wanted to jump ship to another firm in the future, it would be much easier.

Jordan took out his cell phone and called his grandfather, but the number wasn't in use at the moment.

"I can't get through to him," Jordan said with a frown.

Hailey said, "Is Grandpa taking a nap? Call Butler Frank instead."

"Okay."

Jordan was just about to call Butler Frank, but Ashley suddenly knocked on the door and entered, to his surprise. She then said, "Mr. Steele, Mr. Reyes is here to see you."

It turned out that Butler Frank and Pablo had already arrived at the office.

When Hailey saw the two of them, she frantically walked over to greet them candidly, "Butler Frank, Mr. Dalton, you're here. Jordan was just about to call you."

Surprisingly, the two of them were very different from their usual, subservient selves when facing Jordan.

Pablo yelled at Hailey, "Who are you calling Butler Frank? Call him Mr. Reyes!"

Hailey was stunned for a moment as she couldn't understand why Pablo said that. Both Jordan and Hailey had been addressing Butler Frank that way in the past.

Pablo wasn't an amicable person, so Hailey didn't dare to argue with him.

Jordan walked over and said, "Butler Frank, as you can see, the stock price of Ace Corporation is plunging. I just tried to call Grandpa, but I couldn't get through to him. Lend me 200 million dollars."

Butler Frank put his hands behind his back and was no longer as subservient. He said austerely in an overbearing manner, "Mr. Jordan Steele, Mr. Steele Senior has specially sent me to inform you that he's very upset with the fact that you've wasted two billion dollars of the family's assets in the past week!"

"He will not give you another cent, and Jordan Steele, you've been kicked out of the family. You are no longer the heir to the Steele family!"

Chapter 115: Stepping Down As President!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Frank's words made both Hailey and Victoria overwhelmed with astonishment!

Of course, Jordan looked shocked too, but he was just pretending.

"Kicked out of the family?"

Hailey was even more concerned about this than Jordan.

She asked Frank, "Butler Frank, are you mistaken? How can Jordan possibly be kicked out of the family?"

"Is Grandpa upset that Jordan spent too much money last week? Can you please tell Grandpa that we won't spend money recklessly and won't save the Ace Corporation anymore?"

Frank sighed and said, "Miss Camden, I'm not mistaken. Mr. Steele Senior has indeed kicked Jordan out of the family, and money is, of course, not the reason."

"Mr. Steele Senior found out the day before yesterday that the DNA test report for Jordan and his father was fake. Jordan is not related to the Steeles by blood at all!"

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Both of them were even more astonished to hear that.

'Jordan isn't his father's biological son?'

'Could it be...'

"You mean, my mom..."

Jordan couldn't bring himself to continue what he wanted to say. He would definitely be killed by his mother if he made up a story to accuse his mother of having an affair to deceive Hailey.

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Frank nodded tacitly without stating things too explicitly.

After all, Jordan's mother was also his superior, whom he respected very much and didn't have the cheek to accuse.

Hailey felt like her mind was getting blurry, and she couldn't think straight. She exclaimed, "How can that be? Although I haven't met Jordan's mother in person, I've seen photos of her before. She's gorgeous, and she seems to be very pure and kind hearted. She won't be unfaithful to Jordan's father!"

"Also, how can you be sure that Jordan is not his father's biological son? It seems to be too much of an arbitrary decision to rely solely on a DNA test report to determine the truth!"

After Hailey officially remarried Jordan, she also learned of prestigious families' "unspoken rules" like Jordan's.

One of them was that soon after the birth of a child, a DNA paternity test would have to be conducted to prove that the child was legitimately a biological offspring of the family.

That was also the reason that Hailey was so determined and committed to bearing a child for Jordan.

Rachel had even once suggested that Hailey try getting pregnant with another man's child and pass it off as Jordan's, should she fail to conceive with Jordan.

However, Hailey opposed that idea vehemently.

Frank answered, "I've secretly used Jordan's hair to get another DNA test done, and the results show that he is indeed not a descendant of the Steele family."

"Regarding your first question, Miss Camden, I cannot answer you as to why a seemingly pure and kindhearted woman would have an extramarital affair. Miss Camden, you're a woman yourself, so you should know more about the mindsets of women better than men do."

Hailey immediately froze when she heard Frank's words.

She was reminded of herself!

She was precisely a pretty and ethereal-looking woman who seemed pure and kind hearted on the surface.

But who would have thought that she had been unfaithful to her husband, Jordan?

At the thought of this, Hailey bit her lip as she no longer dared to vouch for Jordan's mother.

Frank said, "Jordan, Mr. Steele Senior wants you to resign as president of Ace Corporation immediately. I will take over your and Hailey Camden's shares of the company, and your villa in Rose Garden Villas, as well as your Maybach and other vehicles, will also be confiscated.

"No, don't do that..."

When Hailey heard that the villa she was currently living in and the expensive cars would be taken away, she immediately burst into tears.

Jordan pretended to be sad too. He said, "Everything I have in Orlando is given to me by Grandpa. Since he wants to take them all back, I'll return everything to him, including the company's shares. I'll step down as president of Ace Corporation too."

"Before I do, I'd like to have Victoria Clarke assume the position of CEO. Is that alright?"

Victoria was filled with complicated emotions after hearing his words because she didn't expect Jordan to recommend her to serve as the company's president.

After taking a glance at Victoria, Frank said, "Alright. I've long heard about how brave and resourceful Miss Clarke is. Since I'm not familiar with the operations in Ace Corporation either, Victoria Clarke shall be the president of the Ace Corporation from now on!"

"Mr... Mr. Reyes." Victoria's speech had become somewhat incoherent.

She had dreamed of that position for ages!

She had always thought that the deputy president of a listed company was the pinnacle of what she could achieve in her career for the rest of her life!

Frank could tell how excited Victoria was, and he said with a smile, "Miss Clarke, don't rejoice too soon. It's not necessarily a good thing to become the president of the Ace Corporation now because Ace Corporation is still being targeted by the Huxleys."

"Hopefully, after Jordan steps down, the Huxleys will give up on attacking the Ace Corporation. Otherwise, if he insists on making Ace Corporation go bankrupt, you'll only be able to be the president for a few days."

Victoria was aware of the current situation, but no matter what, she still wanted to clinch the position of president of the corporation!

Victoria bowed to Frank respectfully and then once more to Jordan.

"Thank you, Mr. Reyes and Mr. Steele. No matter what, I'll definitely stand by Ace Corporation and brave through all storms!"

Frank and Jordan both looked at Victoria with a heartened smile.

At this moment, Jordan said to Victoria in his head, 'Victoria, after we part this time, we may never get to be colleagues or meet again in this life. The position of president of Ace Corporation is my last gift to you. Thank you forever for having had a crush on me!'

Jordan was not a fool, so he obviously knew that Victoria, the goddess of the business industry in Orlando, had a crush on him!

However, Jordan had been caught up with Hailey and never thought of getting into a relationship with Victoria.

Now that Jordan had given up on the business trial of his own accord, he would leave Ace Corporation and sever all ties with Victoria.

He had let her down after all!

Butler Frank left without saying anything.

After Frank and Pablo left, only Jordan, Hailey, and Victoria were left in the office.

On the computer screen, the stock price of Ace Corporation was still plummeting continuously, and there was nothing but red.

Victoria looked at Jordan with mixed feelings and said, "Mr. Steele... maybe your grandfather is just muddled up. Don't be too sad."

Jordan smiled and said, "I'm not the president of Ace Corporation any more. You are. I hope you can lead Ace Corporation to greater heights after I leave. I might come back and apply for a job when I can no longer make a living in the future. When that time comes, you must take me in."

"Mr. Steele..."

When Victoria heard her words, she felt a sudden soreness in her nose, and she teared up right away.

That was a rare sight.

Victoria had been portraying the image of a strong, independent career woman for numerous years.

She could make the domineering presidents kneel down in front of her.

She could throw a grown man over her shoulder and beat him up into a pulp.

She had never shown such a gentle and vulnerable side of herself before.

This was the first time in her life that she cried in front of her own boss.

She was grateful to have met Jordan, and working for him during this period was the happiest days of her life.

Jordan patted Victoria's shoulder and said, "Miss Clarke, please hold a press conference for me. I want to announce my resignation."

Half an hour later.

Jordan's announcement of his resignation as the president of Ace Corporation hit the headlines of the major financial channels!

Chapter 116: Drastic Change In Hailey's Attitude!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In Jade Villa, New York.

"Hahahaha... Hahahaha... Jordan Steele has stepped down as the president of Acecorporation! Jordan Steele has resigned! He lost! I defeated him!"

Cayden was laughing hysterically after watching the video of the press conference of Ace Corporation together with Tyler.

In the video, Jordan announced that he was stepping down as president and appointed Victoria as the next president of Ace Corporation with a gloomy expression.

At this moment, Tyler was a thousand times more exhilarated than Cayden!

Tyler leaped onto the couch in the living room with his shoes on.

He exclaimed at Cayden, "Impressive! Cayden, you're really impressive! You've turned Jordan Steele from a president of a corporation into a commoner!"

Cayden guffawed and said, "That goes without saying."

They clapped their hands gleefully to rejoice as if they were in a basketball match and Cayden had pulled a killer move or intercepted his opponent.

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After celebrating with Cayden, Tyler knelt down on the couch again and raised his head to look at the ceiling.

"Dad, Jordan Steele caused you to go bankrupt. Mom, Jordan Steele has humiliated you for an entire night, and now, I've finally taken revenge for you! Did you guys see that?"

Cayden slapped him and chided, "My aunt isn't dead yet. Why are you yelling into the air? If you want them to know, call them."

Of course, Tyler would call his parents, but the Collins were now broke, and even though Tyler had taken revenge on Jordan, they probably wouldn't be that happy.

Tyler said to Cayden, "You should be the one making the call, Cayden. Aren't you going to call that bitch Hailey Camden and brag about this?"

Cayden nodded and said, "You're right. This promiscuous woman is finally mine! Haha."

When Cayden was with Hailey, he would call her a goddess and shower her with compliments subserviently like a complete bootlicker.

However, in private, he would call Hailey all sorts of nasty and derogatory names!

Cayden managed to call Hailey, but she refused to pick up.

"How dare you hang up on me?" Cayden was a little enraged.

However, in less than ten seconds, Cayden suddenly received a text from Hailey, which read: "I'll call you tonight!"

"Haha, Hailey Camden is probably with Jordan Steele now. Okay then, I'll have a sweet conversation with you over the phone tonight then!"

Cayden smiled smugly. He had already popped some champagne to celebrate with Tyler.

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In the Ace Corporation's office building in Orlando.

After the press conference, Jordan handed over his duties as the president to Victoria and packed up to leave.

"You can take my car home."

Victoria came to the elevator to see off Jordan and Hailey and handed the key to her Porsche to Jordan.

She knew that the Maybach that Jordan had driven to work this morning had already been taken away by Frank.

Jordan pushed Victoria's tender hand away and declined, "Thank you, but it's alright, we'll just take a cab home."

Hailey was hanging her head low. Although many of the company's employees had come out to see them off with good intentions, Hailey felt extremely ashamed!

She had made a glorious appearance at the company during her first visit. Everyone praised her for her beauty and was in awe that she was the president's wife.

However, she now felt that everyone was mocking her!

"Take care, Mr. Steele, do visit us when you're free."

Ashley and the others waved goodbye to Jordan.

During Jordan's time at the company, he was very nice to his subordinates. After he took over as president, he had also given them better welfare and benefits. Hence, they genuinely liked him as their boss.

Jordan did not say anything much. He boarded the elevator to the first floor and walked out of the office building.

Hailey griped with some resentment, "How are we supposed to go home? The villa is so far from here. Why didn't you take Victoria Clarke's car key when she offered it to you? It's not like you're not going to return the car to her."

Jordan said, "Don't you like taking a cab? I called one."

Hailey retorted, "Who said so? I like riding in Porsches!"

For the first time since they reconciled, Hailey snapped at Jordan with such a rude attitude.

Jordan wasn't sad at all. Instead, he was overjoyed.

Hailey's attitude towards Jordan had really changed drastically since his career sank to the doldrums.

That meant that his plan was working well. Very soon, Hailey will initiate a divorce!

Jordan continued gently, "Haven't you been taking a cab home the past few days?"

Feeling a little diffident, Hailey didn't dare to retort much. Instead, she compromised. "Fine, let's take a cab then. I hate the weather today. It's so sunny."

Hailey took out a pair of Gentle Monster sunglasses from her bag and put them on to shield her eyes from the sun.

It was a popular brand among many top celebrities. After putting the shades on, Hailey looked just like a gorgeous celebrity.

Soon, the cab that Jordan called arrived at the entrance of the office building.

It was a car that was of a make that Hailey didn't even recognize.

Being born to a wealthy family, Hailey was undoubtedly familiar with luxury car brands. Still, she didn't know much about cars of cheaper make.

She took a glance at the car and said, "You called for a normal car? Oh gosh! I'll never travel in such a car."

When Hailey called an Uber, she would make sure to select a premium, luxury car.

Feigning ignorance, Jordan asked, "You mean you get to choose the make? I didn't know."

Jordan had deliberately called a cheaper car because it was exactly what a cheap and shameless woman like Hailey deserved!

Beep-beep.

Jordan and Hailey still hadn't gotten inside the car after a long time, so the driver started honking and even rolled down the window to holler at them. "Are you going to get in or not?"

Hailey said to the driver, "Just leave. We won't sit in such a car."

Hailey then called another cab with her phone and opted for a luxury car model.

'Hmph, what a materialistic woman! You can't even make do with an ordinary car. How can I expect you to suffer hardship with me!?'

Jordan was done testing Hailey, and he had now confirmed that she was a mercenary woman who would love a man only if he was wealthy.

Jordan had been worried for the past two days that Hailey might refuse to part with him and decide to suffer with him after he gets kicked out of the family.

He was worried that he might cave in and forgive her again because of how much he loved her.

However, it seemed that he didn't have to worry about that issue anymore because she would never stand by him in weal and woe!

They arrived back at Rose Garden Villa in the Uber. As soon as they entered, Sylvie walked towards Jordan with a cup of lemon verbena tea.

"Jordan, you're home. Why are you back so early today? Hailey called me just now to inform me that you guys were coming home, so I specially made you a cup of tea."

"This is lemon verbena tea. Hailey said that you've been feeling nauseous for the past two days, so much that you even feel like throwing up when she kisses you. So I asked my friends for some home remedies, and they said that lemon verbena tea helps with getting rid of queasiness. Quick, give it a try."

"Thanks."

Jordan took the teacup while thinking to himself, 'Your daughter is the reason for my nausea, and this is not something that can be remedied with tea!'

Benedict, who was at Jordan's side, interrupted when he saw him about to take a sip of tea. "Wait a minute, Jordan, let me ask you something."

Chapter 117: Unfathomable Elle!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Seeing how rude Benedict was to Jordan, Sylvie glared at him and chided, "What's so important that you have to ask him now? Jordan has had a long day at work. Let him have his tea first!"

Benedict rolled his eyes at Sylvie, the silly woman who paid no attention to the world of business, and sneered at her in contempt.

Benedict ignored Sylvie and asked directly, "Jordan, I saw on the news that you stepped down as the president of Ace Corporation. Is that true?"

Sylvie asked in surprise, "What? Jordan, you are no longer the president of Ace Corporation? Is it because your grandfather doesn't like Orlando and wants to arrange for you to go to DC or New York?"

"I've long wanted to go to New York. When are you leaving? We'll go with you!"

Sylvie thought that Jordan had stepped down as president of Ace Corporation because there was a better opportunity for him.

Without beating around the bush, Jordan said with a sorrowful expression, "My grandfather kicked me out of the family."

"What?"

Benedict and Sylvie were both astonished!

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They had been taking care of Jordan and treating him like he was their son lately, precisely because of his prestigious family background.

If Jordan had been kicked out of his family, they would probably start being harsh to him like they used to in the past!

Jordan had some difficulty explaining, so Hailey told her parents about everything that had just happened at the company.

Heartbroken, Sylvie lamented, "Ah, how did that happen!?! My daughter's life is so tragic, she just got pregnant, and now this has happened to her!"

Hailey tugged on Sylvie's sleeve and told her not to say such disheartening words.

Jordan said, "We're back to pack up our things. Butler Frank... Oh, I mean, Mr. Reyes will send someone to take over the house in the afternoon."

"Hailey and I will move to New City residential estate. You guys should move back too."

Before Hailey was pregnant, Benedict and Sylvie only came over once in the morning and in the evening.

After Hailey got pregnant, Sylvie moved in.

Sylvie and Benedict had completely treated this place as their own home in the past two days.

Sylvie wailed in misery again after hearing that.

Benedict sighed and immediately called to tell Diana about it.

After hanging up the phone, Benedict said, "Your grandmother wants you guys to go to her place to give her a clear explanation."

Jordan knew that it wouldn't be too difficult to fool Benedict and Sylvie. Still, Diana would be the greatest obstacle to his plan.

Hailey didn't have a say in whether they would get divorced or not because they needed Diana's consent.

Jordan said, "We'll go see her after we move our things over."

Benedict nodded and said to Sylvie, "What are you waiting for? Let's hurry up and move too. You're the one who insisted that we move here, but we have to move away again after just a couple of days."

Jordan and Hailey had many things to move, and they couldn't manage on their own, so Jordan called some movers to help move their personal belongings to the New City residential estate.

Jordan was filled with emotions when he arrived in the New City residential estate again.

This is where the two of them had lived together for three years, but after they reconciled, they stayed in the villa.

The last time Jordan came here was to pack his belongings after discovering that Hailey cheated on him.

In the living room, Jordan took the initiative to hold Hailey's hand and said, "Honey, when we lived here in the past, you were still unwilling to share a room with me. You won't ask to sleep in a separate room from me again today, will you?"

Hailey's eyes were glossed over, and only when she heard Jordan's words did she come back to her senses and said, "Of course, I won't sleep in a separate room from you, but now that I'm expecting, we'd better not..."

Jordan nodded and said, "Yes, I know. The doctor has also instructed me to abstain from intercourse with you. I won't touch you."

After saying these words, Jordan recalled the photo taken by Elle!

In the photo, Cayden was carrying the already pregnant Hailey in the mobile home in the maple forest!

God knows what they had done inside!

'Hailey Camden, I hope that even if you cheat, you'd have the decency to sleep with another man only after you deliver the baby!'

Jordan could only pray that the two of them did not do anything.

As Jordan glanced at Hailey affectionately, he said, "Don't worry, even if I am no longer part of the Steele family, I will still work hard to earn money to provide for you and our baby.". I won't let you two suffer."

Of course, he was just saying that to make Hailey even more convinced that he had really been disowned.

Hailey smiled awkwardly and looked at Jordan. She said gently, "Silly Hubby, don't be so discouraged yet. Maybe Grandpa made a mistake. We shouldn't think about how to work hard now, but focus on thinking of a way to make Grandpa acknowledge you again."

"It's getting late. Let's go see Grandma."

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In Old Mrs. Camden's villa.

After Diana heard that Jordan had been kicked out by the Steeles, she was so anxious that she couldn't even drink a sip of water and simply paced back and forth in the villa.

When Jordan and Hailey arrived, Herman's family, too, had arrived.

"Jordan, have you managed to contact your grandfather?"

Diana asked Jordan urgently.

Jordan shook his head.

"What about your parents?" Diana continued to probe.

Jordan said, "My father is not answering my calls. I spoke to my mom, and she has also been expelled from the family. She's now in Australia, and she said that what grandpa said is all true."

"Ah."

Diana let out a long sigh and exclaimed, "How did such a thing happen all of a sudden!?!"

Elle, seated on the couch and still wearing that skin-tight dress, laughed and spoke up.

"Since Jordan has been kicked out of his family, he's a penniless man now, right? Haha, Hailey, you've only been the president's wife for a few days, and you're back to being a commoner again?"

Hailey glowered at Elle and retorted, "Mind your own business! You don't even know to wash your dress when it's filthy. There's a man's handprint on it too!"

"Elle, is your boyfriend a car mechanic? Why are his hands so dirty?"

The black handprint on her dress naturally belonged to Jordan.

That day, Jordan swapped cars with Salvatore, but the steering wheel and binoculars in the latter's car were extremely dirty.

After returning to the office, Jordan was still overwhelmed with the fury of learning that his wife had cheated on him and had not washed his hands.

Elle coincidentally showed up at that time.

That's how her clean dress got stained.

Herman barked furiously, "Hailey Camden! Mind your words, Elle doesn't have a boyfriend at all!"

However, Elle wasn't bothered at all. "What's wrong with my dress being dirty? I just like wearing dirty dresses. Who are you to bother?"

After saying that, she silently glanced at Jordan.

Jordan didn't dare to look directly at her sultry eyes.

'This little girl Elle had humiliated me for becoming penniless on the surface but still wearing the same dress that she did when we kissed. That means that she has very likely guessed that this is all just a plan of mine!'

Chapter 118: A Married Couple Belong To The Same Grove

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Elle was aware of Hailey's affair, and she had also shown Jordan the photos of Hailey's rendezvous with Cayden.

Any man in Jordan's shoes wouldn't be able to act as if nothing had happened.

It just so happens that Jordan was kicked out of the Steele family at this moment.

Elle guessed that Jordan's expulsion was, more likely than not, a sham to trick Hailey into divorcing him!

In order to win Jordan's heart, Elle deliberately criticized him for being a penniless man so as to trigger Hailey's materialistic mindset and make her feel terrible.

She also hoped that Hailey and Jordan would get divorced sooner so that she could marry him.

Diana smacked the table furiously and hollered, "Have you guys had enough!?! Why are you still arguing about trivial things like whether Elle's clothes are dirty and whether she has a boyfriend or not, at such a juncture!?!"

Whether Jordan could inherit the tens of billions of dollars worth of assets belonging to the Steeles was the most crucial issue at the moment!

Diana pondered over it carefully for a long time before suddenly asking Jordan, "Jordan, how is your relationship with both your brothers?"

Jordan answered truthfully, "We used to be rather close when we were kids, but after we grew up, my grandfather arranged for me to go to different places for my various trials.. I've barely contacted them in the past few years, and it's been five or six years since we last met."

Diana nodded and said, "Yes, the dispute over assets and property has always been very intense in wealthy families like yours. The sudden appearance of your DNA paternity test report that was done more than ten years ago is very likely to be the doing of your brothers who are trying to smear you!"

After hearing her words, Sylvie frantically said, "Yes, Jordan's brothers must have slandered Jordan because they want those dozens of billions of dollars worth of assets, all to themselves."

Benedict agreed with that viewpoint.

Jordan didn't expect them to think from that perspective, and all of a sudden, he was at a loss for words for an explanation.

Diana continued, "Also, the DNA paternity test that Butler Frank had done with your hair sample may not necessarily be accurate. I heard that only hairs plucked from the root would give accurate results."

"Jordan, I think you should go to England to meet your grandfather and do another DNA paternity test in his presence. Even if you turn out to not be related to the Steeles by blood, you've spent decades living with them after all, and they will treat you as their own on account of the feelings you've nurtured with them."

Sylvie hurriedly agreed, "Yes, yes, Jordan, you have to go to England. Take Hailey with you and see your grandfather. When he sees you, he'll simmer down."

"Being parents ourselves, we know how hard it is to raise a child, and the ties that you've had with them over the past two decades or so can't be broken that easily."

Jordan had expected that the Camdens would want to go to England, so he was prepared for that.

Jordan shook his head and said, "I was planning to go to England too, but Butler Frank said very clearly that Grandpa doesn't want to see me."

"Besides, I've just received a call from the UK Visas & Immigration that I'm not permitted entry to the UK."

Everyone was shocked to hear that.

Sylvie asked in astonishment, "Why? But we don't need visas to travel to the UK, do we?"

Elle, who was sitting on the couch with one leg over the other, said with disdain, "Don't be silly, isn't it normal for the authorities to intervene and decide who is permitted to enter? When I went abroad last year, a man in front of me was pulled out of the queue at the airport while waiting to undergo the security checks."

"The airport staff told him that they received a message from immigration saying that he was not allowed into the country and wouldn't let him register even though he had a valid visa at the time!"

At this moment, Hailey interjected, "I got a call too. Just like Jordan, I'm refused entry."

"What?"

The Camdens were surprised.

Diana said, "The Steeles are indeed very powerful. They can even make someone be denied entry to England. Jordan, it seems that your grandfather is determined not to see you."

Jordan said with a look of misery, "Why is Grandpa being so heartless!?!"

Seeing how upset Jordan was, Diana thought that it would be inappropriate to question him further.

She said, "Jordan, I'll ask my friend in England to find your grandfather and see if we can arrange for you to meet him to talk things over. In the meantime, try to have a talk with Butler Frank and see if there's a chance to turn things around."

"Thank you, Grandma."

Jordan knew clearly that although Diana had many friends in England, none of them were on the same level as his grandfather.

As the patriarch of the most secretive wealthy family in the world, Jordan's grandfather would only meet those who had made prior arrangements. Even someone of Mr. Walton's status wouldn't get to see him without Jordan's arrangement, let alone others.

Afterward, the Camdens had a meal together, and Jordan returned to the New City residential estate with Hailey.

Upon returning to his home for the past three years, Jordan did not rest immediately and instead opened a bottle of red wine to pour himself a glass of it.

He had been expelled from the family and had even lost his position as the president of Ace Corporation. Thus, he had to act like he was sorrowful and miserable.

"Why? Why does fate have to do this to me!?!"

Jordan muttered to himself while drinking wine.

On the other hand, Hailey stood at the side and stared at Jordan's dispirited expression. She felt that Jordan didn't seem to be faking it.

It wasn't that Jordan had great acting chops, but he was indeed very crestfallen now, and he also felt that fate was playing a trick on him.

However, Jordan wasn't sad because of his expulsion but because of Hailey's affair.

Jordan was venting all of his pent-up misery that stemmed from Hailey's betrayal, which made Hailey mistakenly believe that it was because of what happened to him today.

Soon, Jordan had chugged two bottles of red wine all by himself.

He then collapsed on the countertop in a drunken stupor.

"Hubby, Hubby."

Hailey called out to Jordan twice, but he didn't respond. She then patted his face with her slender fingers before calling his name again.

"Jordan, wake up, don't sleep here. You'll catch a cold. Go back inside."

However, Jordan still didn't respond after she called him several times.

You can never wake up a person who is pretending to sleep. Likewise, Jordan wasn't drunk but merely pretending to be drunk.

"Ah,"

Hailey sighed. She was a weak woman who didn't have the strength to carry a burly man like Jordan.

Besides, she was now pregnant, and it would be dangerous for her to do so as she might fall.

Hailey looked at the drunken Jordan and the two empty bottles of red wine.

Given Hailey's liquor level, she would pass out after drinking one and a half bottles of wine.

In her opinion, Jordan was very likely to get drunk since he had downed two bottles of wine while drowning his sorrows.

After drinking two bottles, he was definitely drunk.

Hence, Hailey stopped pretending to be a virtuous and nice woman.

She hollered callously, "Good-for-nothing! What's the point of hiding at home and drowning your sorrows in wine? If you have what it takes, go to England to see your grandfather and ask for your assets back! Hmph!"

Jordan was professionally trained so he could control his liquor level at will. There was no way he could have gotten drunk from two bottles of wine.

Jordan, who was pretending to be drunk, was heartbroken to hear Hailey's words.

'So this is the woman I love so deeply, huh?'

Chapter 119: Eavesdropping On Hailey's Phone Call!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Apart from the period of time where Jordan neglected Hailey when they were "divorced," he had been taking care of her unconditionally every single day of the three years of their marriage.

But what did Hailey do to Jordan?

When Jordan was the president of Ace Corporation during this period of time, Hailey had been extremely docile and compliant towards him.

Other times, her attitude was the complete opposite!

She was now back to her usual self in the past as Jordan was expelled from the Steele family!

'Does she really love me? If she doesn't, why would she remember the songs I've listened to and my favorite foods?'

'But if she loves me, why would she mock me when I'm down and out?'

'Shouldn't a wife be comforting her husband and giving him her encouragement when his career is in the doldrums?'

While Jordan was melancholic and emotional, Hailey had already reached the bedroom.

Hailey got on the bed and leaned against the cushion while calling Rachel on the phone.

"Rachel, are you asleep?"

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Jordan, who was resting his head on the bar top counter in the living room, heard Hailey's voice as she spoke on the phone.

Thus, Jordan immediately got up from the bar top counter and quietly walked barefooted towards the bedroom, where he stood outside the door to eavesdrop.

Hailey didn't close the door entirely and instead left it slightly ajar.

Hence, Jordan could not only hear her voice clearly, but he could also even see Hailey through the crack in the door.

Rachel asked, "I knew you'd call me. I'm not going to bed yet. How are things going on your side? Has your husband managed to contact his grandfather yet?"

Hailey answered, "No, Jordan and I are denied entry to the UK. It seems like his grandfather is bent on disowning him. Jordan had been drowning his sorrows in wine, and he's now lying in the living room."

Rachel said, "Hailey, I think you'd better make plans for your future sooner. If nothing works, just divorce Jordan. Cayden adores you, and his family is worth dozens of billions of dollars too. They aren't any inferior to the Steeles."

Hailey sighed and said, "Jordan and I have been married for three years, and I'm expecting his child. How can I just divorce him? Besides, Grandma wouldn't agree to it. I'm also worried that Jordan might be staging his expulsion from his family. What if I find out that he's really pretending only after I divorce him? It's not the first time he's pretended to be poor."

Hailey had divorced Jordan once, and although it wasn't legally valid, she had learned her lesson.

Hence, she didn't dare to divorce Jordan easily now.

If Jordan becomes the president of Ace Corporation again after she divorces him, she will become a fool.

Rachel laughed and said, "That's easy. You can test Jordan."

Hailey asked, "How?"

Rachel had a flash of inspiration, and she said, "You can call Cayden and Tyler and ask them to come to Orlando. If Jordan is deliberately deceiving you, he must know about your affairs with Cayden and Tyler. When the time comes, you can casually inform Jordan about their arrival in Orlando."

"If the Steeles haven't kicked out Jordan, he'd definitely be able to turn the both of them into cripples, given his power."

"You can then keep close tabs on Cayden and Tyler and see if anything happens to them."

Hailey said with surprise, "Get Tyler and Cayden to come to Orlando. If they both get beaten up, it means that Jordan is staging his expulsion. If they both remain unscathed, it'll prove that Jordan has really become penniless."

"Good idea! Rachel, I'm so glad to have you as a best friend. You've been helping me ever since I reconciled with Jordan."

Standing by the door outside the bedroom, Jordan couldn't hear what Rachel said. He could only hear Hailey's voice.

However, he could roughly guess the content of their conversation based on Hailey's words.

'I've guessed it right. This vicious wench, Rachel Quinn, has been instigating Hailey and encouraging her to cheat on me all this while. She has known about Hailey's affairs with Tyler Collins and Cayden Huxley all along!'

'Now, she's asking Hailey to test me again. Fortunately, I managed to find out by eavesdropping on her. Otherwise, Hailey Camden won't divorce me even if Tyler Collins and Cayden get castrated in Orlando!"

Even Jordan had to admit that Rachel really had a knack for dealing with men.

Hailey was a straightforward person who wouldn't have been able to make Jordan change his mind without Rachel's help.

Hailey and Rachel chatted for a while more before hanging up.

Immediately afterward, Hailey called Cayden again.

"Cayden."

Hearing the affectionate way Hailey had called his name, Jordan felt like needles had pricked his heart.

'God knows how many times this shameless woman had addressed him so affectionately when I was busy working all night!'

Cayden asked, "Did you miss me, gorgeous? I heard from Rachel that your husband has been kicked out of his family. Is that true?"

Hailey assented.

Cayden said, "Hailey, you're like a goddess. You can't take hardship. Now that your husband is poor, why won't you divorce him? You know how much I love you. Isn't it better to be with me than that good-for-nothing of a husband of yours?"

Hailey said, "Cayden, I'm in low spirits now, and I don't want to talk to my husband either. Can you come to Orlando to accompany me? I want to see you."

Cayden was delighted that his beloved woman had taken the initiative to ask him out and even sounded so ambiguous!

When Jordan was still the president of Ace Corporation, Cayden would only ever dare to hook up with Hailey secretly.

Now that Jordan was broke, there was no reason for Cayden to be scared of him.

Hence, Cayden said, "I'll go see you tomorrow. But if you still behave the same as you did and refuse to let me do anything else except hold your hand, I think it doesn't matter if I go over or not!"

In order to get Cayden to come over, Hailey had no choice but to say, "Fine, as long as you come over and accompany me, I'll let you do whatever you want, okay?"

"Hahahaha! No problem, I'll set off bright early tomorrow morning!"
On the other end of the line, Cayden was overjoyed.

Jordan, who was outside the door, was furious to hear those words!

Although he knew that Hailey had said that just to make Cayden come over, he was still peeved.

As her husband, he was really frustrated to hear her say such things to a man!

Through the crack in the door, Jordan discovered that Hailey was smiling widely after saying those words!

'How can you have the cheek to smile!?! You shameless bitch! I won't let you get what you want! I must make you initiate a divorce with me and then regret it for the rest of your life!'

Jordan was extraordinarily agitated but didn't dare to move his body or make a sound, fearing that Hailey would discover him. Otherwise, his efforts would go in vain.

Soon, Hailey called someone again.

"Tyler, it's been a long time since we contacted each other. How are you doing?"

Hailey asked.

Tyler was considered her "ex-husband" too, but after the Collins declined, Hailey had been ignoring Tyler.

Tyler said coldly, "I'm astonished to receive a call from you! The Collins are in such a state because of you, you wench!"

Hailey didn't want to argue with Tyler anymore. "I'm sorry for what happened at the wedding previously, but my grandfather has planted his men in the lawyer's office. Even if I didn't divorce you, our marriage wouldn't have been legally valid."

Tyler said resentfully, "Do you think I hate you because you initiated a divorce? I can't even thank you enough for it! You're just a promiscuous woman. Anyone who marries you is unlucky!"

Jordan saw Hailey clenching her fists tightly from outside the door.

Chapter 120: Tyler Returns To Orlando!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Hailey had never had genuine feelings for Tyler, and she got together with him back then, purely because Tyler was richer than Jordan.

However, what Tyler said was right.

It would be a huge misfortune for any man to be married to Hailey.

While Hailey was married to Jordan, she made him a cuckold.

After she married Tyler later, the Collins family, which had initially been a top-tier one, ended up on the verge of bankruptcy.

She then reconciled with Jordan, but he turned from the president of a corporation after she did into a penniless man.

It wouldn't be too much to say that she was a jinx.

Tyler said viciously, "Hailey, let me ask you, has Jordan really been kicked out of his family? He's not playing any tricks, is he? Your husband is an expert at pretending to be poor!"

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Hailey knew that Tyler was eager to take revenge on Jordan.

She said, "It's true this time, and we're denied entry to the UK. I called you this time to tell you that you can come back to Orlando."

"I know you escaped to New York and haven't dared to return since then because of what happened in the Roxy Hotel previously." "Your parents have been in Orlando all this while. They must miss you very much after not seeing you for such a long time."

Hailey knew that Tyler hadn't dared to return to Orlando for a long time because he was afraid that Jordan's underground forces would deal with him.

Hailey reminded, "If you don't dare to come, you can ask around and find out from those friends of yours who are gangsters, like Pablo or Salvatore, if they're still working for Jordan."

Hailey did not have any friends who were gangsters or of sordid backgrounds. At the very least, she was known to be a good girl.

Hence, she wanted to use Tyler to investigate the background of the underground forces in Orlando and find out if Pablo and Salvatore were still Jordan's underlings.

If they were, it would prove that Jordan's expulsion from his family was all an act!

Of course, Hailey had seen the drastic difference in Pablo's attitude when he came to Ace Corporation previously.

Tyler humphed coldly and said, "I'm not a fool. I don't need your reminder. I'll definitely ask around clearly before going over. If your husband really doesn't have any backers anymore, you can wait to collect his corpse!"

"Hey, don't get up to any nonsense! Hey..."

Hailey said anxiously, but Tyler had already hung up the phone.

Standing outside the door, Jordan frowned and immediately sent Pablo a text— "Don't do anything to Tyler Collins and Cayden Huxley just yet."

Pablo replied almost immediately, "Yes, Mr. Jordan!"

Of course, Frank and Pablo were still working for Jordan, and the way they behaved in Ace Corporation previously was just an act!

Bang!

With a soft sound, Hailey switched off the desk lamp and went to sleep.

Jordan also quietly returned to the bar top counter and continued to lie down.

At 7 am the following morning, Jordan was half-sober when he felt someone patting his face.

"Hubby, Hubby."

Jordan was really asleep. When he opened his eyes, he was greeted with her beautiful face.

After Jordan woke up, he looked around the bar top counter and asked, "How did I fall asleep here?"

Hailey shook her head and asked, "You've probably had too much to drink, haven't you? You don't even remember where you fell asleep. I couldn't move you or wake you up last night no matter how hard I tried. You didn't catch a cold, did you?"

Jordan shook his head and said, "I'm a martial arts practitioner. I won't fall sick easily."

Seeing that Hailey was already up, Jordan instinctively got off the barstool and said, "I'll go make you a cup of honey water."

"You don't need to, I've already had some."

Hailey reached out and pulled Jordan back.

"You've already had some? Did you make it yourself?" Jordan asked, looking at Hailey.

Hailey nodded and said, "Yes, I know how sad you are, and you've drunk so much alcohol too, so I made a cup for myself. You don't have to make me honey water any more from now onwards. I get up early so I can make it myself."

At this moment, Jordan froze in place.

Hailey would insist that Jordan made her honey water in the morning even when he was ill in the past three years.

It wasn't because she didn't have a conscience and wasn't considerate towards him.

Instead, she said that it was an inexplicable bliss to be able to drink the honey water that her husband had made for her personally.

Besides, making honey water itself was quite an easy task that could be done in ten seconds or so.

Most importantly, it was a symbolization of love.

However, today, Hailey told him to stop doing it from now on.

Jordan could guess the reason for her decision.

Hailey wanted to slowly get used to life without Jordan because she was already preparing herself for a divorce.

Although Jordan ought to be glad that Hailey had the intention to divorce him, he felt extremely upset and heartbroken.

He suddenly asked, "Honey, now that I've been expelled from the family, it'll be difficult for me to find a job here because I don't even have a diploma. Will you leave me one day?"

Hailey was really upset to hear that, and she looked down on Jordan very much.

He was actually lowering himself and saying those humble words to her in a servile manner.

However, Hailey said, "No, Hubby, don't dwell on it. Rachel asked us out for lunch at noon. Go take a nap now, and we can set off at ten. How does that sound?"

"Sure."

Jordan returned to the room for a short nap.

At this moment, Tyler had already driven to the nearest rest area on the expressway.

Tyler did not dare to continue driving and instead called Salvatore.

"Good morning, Salvatore. I'm not disturbing your rest, am I?"

Tyler greeted respectfully.

"Who's this?"

Salvatore was having some donuts and coffee.

"I'm Tyler!" Tyler said subserviently.

Salvatore snapped impatiently, "How the f**k would I know which Tyler you are? What's your full name!?!"

"Tyler Collins! I'm Tyler Collins! My dad's Leonard Collins, and we've met previously!" Tyler frantically said.

Salvatore quickly wiped the coffee on his lips. Tyler had sent himself to Salvatore.

Jordan had previously instructed them to castrate Tyler, but he was nowhere to be found even after they searched high and low in Orlando during this period of time.

He didn't expect Tyler to take the initiative to call him today!

However, Pablo also told him not to harm Tyler and Cayden for the time being yesterday.

Hence, Salvatore treated Tyler with a good attitude. "It's you, Mr. Collins! It's been a long time since I've seen you. Where are you making big bucks now? Give me some work when you have the chance to. We're waiting to make a living."

Hearing that Salvatore's attitude was still relatively cordial, Tyler felt that he had a chance. "Salvatore, I'd like to ask you if you're still working for Mr. Jordan Steele."

Salvatore asked, "Jordan Steele? Have you not seen the news?

Jordan has long since become a penniless man! I stopped working for him a long time ago!"

"Is that true?" Tyler was skeptical.

Salvatore explained, "What would I stand from lying to you? I've always been following Mr. Dalton, and I don't have any personal ties with Jordan Steele. Mr. Dalton works for Mr. Reyes, and now Mr. Reyes doesn't acknowledge Jordan Steele as his boss anymore. He has already left for England."

"Mr. Dalton has left too, so I call the shots in Orlando now, haha!"

Tyler, who was standing in the rest area, smiled.