Read The Abandoned Husband Dominates Chapter 139 Online

Chapter 139: Victoria's Confession!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan could tell that Cory, as a businessman, had little in common with a jobless man like him.

However, he wanted to get to know Victoria through Jordan.

Jordan said, "No problem. When are you coming back to Orlando? I'll invite you and Miss Clarke for a meal together."

Cory said, "Give me a moment while I check my schedule. The earliest I can return is the day after tomorrow."

Jordan said, "Cory, can you not tell your wife about your return to Orlando for now?"

Baffled, Cory asked, "Why? I'll have to report to her in advance every time I come home from a business trip. Otherwise, she'll be upset."

"My wife loves me very much, and she'll come to the airport to pick me up whenever I'm back. She said that she enjoys the feeling of welcoming her husband home."

Jordan sneered. 'Oh Cory, you fool, you've been kept in the dark for so many years, and you're still clueless!''

"Why did your wife ask you to tell her in advance?"

'That's because she has a lover in Orlando! She's afraid that you would make a surprise appearance and catch them red-handed!'

At this moment, Jordan was reminded of himself in the past. Back then, he was just as foolish as Cory.

He had obviously been betrayed, but he still believed that his wife loved him.

He worked hard to earn money to support his family while his wife fooled around with men!

Jordan said, "Here's the thing, I have a set of Baccarat Crystal glasses that was launched in France a few days ago, and it's currently not available in the country yet."

"I know Rachel has always liked Baccarat Crystal, and she enjoys hosting cocktail parties too. She'll definitely like this gift box set of Baccarat crystal glasses."

"You can take it home and give her a surprise. She'll surely be thrilled."

In fact, Cory had also long thought of giving his wife a surprise.

Cory thought about it and said, "Jordan, how thoughtful of you to bring me a gift, is there something you need my help with?"

"Actually, we've known each other for three years. You don't have to be so formal with me. I won't look down on you just because you are not the president of a company now. I'm not such a snob." Jordan smiled and said, "Let's talk about the details when we meet the day after tomorrow."

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Two days later, Cory flew to Orlando without informing Rachel in advance.

He headed straight to a restaurant after coming out from the airport.

On the other hand, Jordan and Victoria were already waiting in the private room.

"Thank you for being willing to come out for a meal with me and Cory, Victoria."

Jordan deliberately invited Victoria here because his current status wasn't enough for Cory to be willing to meet him for a meal.

Victoria was wearing a very ordinary white T-shirt today, probably from H&M, and a pair of shorts and flats.

She was dressed like a teenager today and thus didn't seem as aggressive or domineering as usual.

She had deliberately dressed like this because she didn't want to steal the limelight.

Otherwise, if she were to dress the way she normally would, she would stand out and make Jordan seem like nothing more than just an accessory since she was older than him and was now the president of a company. Now, she looked like his girlfriend.

Victoria drank a mouthful of tea and said with a smile, "I'll dine with anyone. I have to thank you for the treat."

Jordan was increasingly certain that Victoria was a great woman. After going through tough times with her, he saw her genuine personality. Even though he was no longer the president, Victoria was still willing to turn up as soon as he called her. Women like her were indeed rare.

Jordan personally poured some tea for Victoria and asked, "I heard that Cayden has started targeting Ace Corporation again. Is that true ?"

Victoria nodded and said, "Yeah, I don't know what's wrong with that punk. He clearly stopped, but now, he's back at it again. God knows how many millions he has spent this time. The Huxleys are really senseless. Even if they're rich, they shouldn't waste their money like that. Is there a point at all?"

Jordan knew that Cayden was acting in such a crazy manner because of him.

Jordan had caused Cayden to become infertile, but he couldn't do anything to Jordan for the time being, so he vented his anger on Victoria instead.

Jordan said apologetically, "This is all my fault. If not for me, he wouldn't have targeted the company."

Victoria pressed her slender finger against the back of Jordan's hand and said, "Don't ever say that, Jordan, if you hadn't begged Mr. Reyes, I wouldn't be the president of Ace Corporation now."

"In fact, I have already made plans for the worst-case scenario. If Ace Corporation goes bankrupt because of the Huxleys, I'll jump ship and go to New York."

"Several listed companies in New York have already approached me!"

Victoria was very ambitious when it came to work. The tiny Orlando clearly couldn't satisfy her.

As an international metropolis, there were dozens of times more internationally renowned companies than Orlando.

Seeing how guilty Jordan was, Victoria wasn't willing to continue talking about this topic and thus changed the subject.

"Jordan, has Cory's wife really cheated on him? Do you plan to just tell him about it directly?"

There were no secrets between Jordan and Victoria. Before coming here, he had already told Victoria about it.

Jordan said, "I don't want him to continue being kept in the dark. I've been through the same situation that he's in before, and it's way too unfair for men who work hard to support their families."

Victoria couldn't help but take out a lady's cigarette and hold it between her slender but strong fingers.

"No wonder Hailey and Rachel are so close. It turns out they are both the same kind of person."

"I might be a woman, but I despise such women too."

"If it were me, I would either not get married or stay loyal to my husband forever. If I find that I don't love my husband anymore, I'll just mention divorce to him."

Hearing Victoria's words, Jordan looked at Victoria with surprise.

"If Hailey could be half as loyal as you are, I wouldn't have gotten to this point today."

Victoria put down her cigarette and said softly, "Sometimes, you shouldn't be so obsessed with pretty things or people. Once in a while, you should consider the people around you."

"Jordan, I have been by your side since your first divorce."

"I tried every way to get close to you, and I even tried to take advantage of the time you were divorced."

"But you've been shutting me out and refusing to let me into your heart."

"Do you remember when you invited me to the concert? I was on cloud nine that day, and before going out this morning, I've already tried on countless outfits and did my makeup for hours."

"I thought you had finally felt my love for you, but when I entered the place and saw Hailey, I knew that you must have invited me because you wanted to see her." "Do you know how I felt when I watched you play the piano and sing a sad song while shedding tears for her in front of tens of thousands of people ?"

Jordan was dumbfounded. He totally didn't expect Victoria to talk to him about this at such a time.

"Jordan, do you know that I fancy you?"

Victoria looked into Jordan's eyes affectionately and said softly and straightforwardly.

Chapter 140: Foolish Husband Who's Kept In The Dark!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan was stunned.

He thought that it was just an ordinary meal, but he didn't expect Victoria to confess her love to him at such a juncture.

Jordan wasn't a fool, so he definitely knew that Victoria carried a torch for him!

However, the relationships of adults are not the same as that of college students,

It was especially so after entering society and achieving a certain status.

Taking the initiative to confess her love to another man is really not easy for a 30-year-old woman. Everyone knew Victoria had been in the business circle in Orlando for several years and had always treated men as playthings. She had never fallen in love with any man.

How could she possibly lower her status and take the initiative to confess her love for a man?

Jordan was touched, but when he looked at Victoria, wearing an ordinary T-shirt that accentuated her gorgeous figure, other thoughts surfaced in his head.

•Could Victoria have also guessed that I'm just staging my expulsion from the Steele family, just like what Elle thinks? Is she after our money?

If it were the Jordan of three years ago, no, in fact, if it were the Jordan of one year ago...

Jordan might have kissed such an outstanding woman like Victoria without hesitation, especially since she admired him so much.

However, after experiencing a mercenary woman like Hailey, Jordan was no longer that simple!

He felt that there were too many materialistic women these days, regardless of their family background.

Rich and beautiful women from affluent families didn't lack money, so they wouldn't mind dating a poor man, but when it comes to marriage, they'll mostly only marry men whose backgrounds were compatible with theirs. Meanwhile, many women from poor families would dream of changing their fate by marrying a wealthy man.

Victoria was older than Hailey and had been exposed to society and the workforce for many more years than she had. Thus, she was definitely better at scheming and using tricks to get what she wanted.

Even a woman like Hailey could deceive Jordan with Rachel's help.

If Victoria wanted to deceive Jordan, it would take even less effort.

Jordan couldn't see through Victoria!

He didn't know if Victoria really fancied him or was just pretending.

"Victoria..."

Jordan held Victoria's hand and was just about to say something.

At this moment, Cory hurried over in a flurry.

"Oh gosh, I'm so sorry, I'm so sorry to have kept you guys waiting, Miss Clarke and Jordan."

A chubby man walked in.

Cory was about 1.75 meters tall and weighed more than 90 kilograms. He was bespectacled, and he had a crew cut hairstyle.

He was the typical chubby friend that everyone has.

Cory arrived with a bottle of Cabernet Sauvignon. After sitting down, he discovered that there were only appetizers and starters on the table.

Cory asked with slight curiosity, "Why have you guys only ordered appetizers and starters? Order some main dishes! The steak here is the signature of the restaurant. They serve the best Angus cuts made from extremely fresh beef that's delivered to the restaurant within 3 hours after being slaughtered, straight from the slaughterhouse."

"This place has been featured in many famous gourmet shows too."

"The meal's on me today. None of you vie with me for the tab! Waiter!"

Cory called the waiter and ordered a lot of dishes.

Afterward, he opened the bottle of Cabernet Sauvignon and took the initiative to pour some wine for Victoria and Jordan.

"Miss Clarke, I've always wanted to meet you, and today I finally met with you thanks to Jordan."

"Miss Clarke, you look so young. When I came in, I thought you were Jordan's younger sister!"

Although Cory was an honest and straightforward person, he was a businessman who traveled and socialized all the time, after all. Thus, he was pretty chatty and talkative. Glad to be complimented on her youthful appearance, Victoria said, "Mr. Gale, you have such a glib tongue. I was afraid that you guys would think I was pretending to be young by wearing this."

After Cory poured wine for Victoria, he poured some for Jordan, but Jordan took the bottle instead.

He knew that Cory now somewhat despised him and reckoned that pouring wine for a penniless man must be displeasing for a big boss worth tens of millions of dollars.

"I'll do it myself." Jordan took the wine.

Cory didn't insist either. He said smilingly, "Miss Clarke, you're too modest. If you go to a college now, I'm sure a lot of boys will come over and ask you which class you are from."

After pouring the wine, Jordan handed the bottle back to Cory. He added, "Single women don't get old. Cory, I heard that you were quite the ladies' man before you got married, huh?"

Cory laughed and said, "Yes, I was much slimmer in the past, and I'm almost 100 kilograms now. Ah."

Victoria asked, "Does your wife care about your figure?"

Cory shook his head and said, "My wife doesn't care about looks or figure when it comes to men. She also told me that it's a blessing to be able to eat and that I don't have to lose weight if I don't want to." Both Jordan and Victoria were speechless. If Rachel didn't care about looks, there would be no woman in this world who cared about looks!

The waiter quickly served all the steaks. At this moment, Jordan also handed the crystal glass gift box to Cory.

"There are two crystal cocktail glasses in this Baccarat gift box that can be collected as art pieces. Each one is worth a five-figure sum."

Cory was happy to receive it. He said, "Jordan. your connections are really enviable, I also wanted to get a similar set of crystal glasses for my wife a long time ago, but after looking around, all I've seen are very ordinary goods."

"Can I open it and take a look?"

Cory seemed to have doubts about Jordan's capability now and was afraid that Jordan was giving him inferior goods that cost less than a hundred dollars. If that was the case, Rachel would definitely be disappointed.

"Of course, suit yourself."

Jordan had already given it to him.

After Cory opened it, he carefully fiddled with the cocktail glass.

"What a beautiful work of art, this transparency, and touch... Ah, I can already imagine the visual effects when it's filled with blue martinis. My wife will love it!" Seeing how elated Cory was, Jordan recalled how happy he would be when picking out a gift for Hailey in the past.

"Mr. Gale, you must love your wife very much," Victoria said.

Cory said, "That's for sure. I'm working hard to make money now, all for the sake of my wife, Rachel."

"Miss Clarke, you have no idea how I feel, but Jordan should be able to understand me. Rachel's friends are all very wealthy, and they're mostly millionaires, like Hailey."

"I'm not very cut out for business, actually. After working hard for several years, I only have tens of millions in assets."

"I have to work hard to make money, and when I get to Miss Clarke's level, my wife will be able to hold her head high when she's with her friends."

Victoria chuckled. 'This silly man is working so hard to make money but he has no idea what his wife gets up to at home.'

Victoria lifted her glass and said, "Mr. Gale, let me toast you. You're a great man, but if I were your wife, I wouldn't let my husband work hard out there while I stay home as a full-time housewife."

"A career should be built by both husband and wife."

Jordan picked up his glass and couldn't help but glance at Victoria.

Jordan wondered if Victoria had said that on purpose.

Cory also lifted his glass and said, "I don't expect Rachel to help me either. Running a milk powder business is too difficult. I just hope she can give birth to a child."

Seeing that Cory had sighed at the mention of that, Jordan drank a mouthful of wine and asked, "Is Rachel not willing to have kids?"

Chapter 141: Rachel's Private Life Exposed!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Cory and Rachel got married a year later than Jordan and Hailey, so they had been married for two years now.

Jordan and Hailey did not get intimate with each other for three years after they got married. Thus, Hailey hadn't gotten pregnant until recently.

However, Cory and Rachel were an average married couple, and logically speaking, they should have had kids long ago if they wanted to.

At the mention of this topic, Cory seemed a little melancholic. He took a big gulp of wine and downed the entire glass.

He said, "My parents have been urging us to have a baby since we got married, but Rachel said she is still young and hadn't passed the best childbearing age."

"She said that she doesn't want to go out of shape and become a stay-home mom at such a young age."

Jordan scoffed. 'Rachel Quinn just wants to hook up with more young hunks while she's still young and attractive!'

Some women recover quickly from childbirth, while some take a long time to recover.

Rachel was the type to put on weight easily but struggled to lose some pounds.

She didn't want to gain weight and go out of shape because she believed that young hunks would no longer fall for her if she got chubby and old, regardless of how rich she might be.

Cory suddenly said, "But Rachel accidentally got pregnant a year ago!"

"Accidentally got pregnant !?!"

Jordan and Victoria were both startled at the same time because they felt that the matter seemed to be more complicated than that.

Cory nodded and continued, "Since we don't intend to have kids yet, we had taken precautions and used contraceptives. Perhaps, Lady Luck was smiling at me, Rachel got pregnant in the end."

"Rachel hid it from me at first, but when I noticed that she had been feeling nauseous all the time, I kept asking her about it, and she finally admitted it."

"Of course, I was thrilled about Rachel's pregnancy, but she had been rather upset because she doesn't want to keep the baby." "I deliberately put off all my work and stayed at home every day to serve her and coax her before she was finally willing to keep the baby."

"Unfortunately, when we went to the hospital for a checkup, later on, we discovered that the fetus was deformed, and we had to have an abortion."

Jordan and Victoria sighed emotionally in unison and comforted Cory.

However, Jordan felt that this matter was not as simple as Cory thought.

'A year ago, I remember that I kept running into Rachel with a gym trainer at the theaters and shopping malls. I'm afraid that baby doesn't belong to Cory at all!'

'Cory travels all year round and only returns for a day or two at a time. Sometimes, he even stays for less than a day. Since they never had plans to have a child, there's no way it could have been so coincidental.'

Jordan really wanted to tell Cory that it was a good thing the baby wasn't born or else he would be really unlucky!

When Jordan thought about Rachel's behavior, he felt that she ought to be punished!

The three of them continued to eat the food with some wine. An hour and a half later, Jordan sent Mike a text.

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"Have you arrived yet?"
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"Yes."

This time, Jordan did not ask Mike to check into a hotel with Rachel again and instead asked him to go to Rachel's house.

If they were to go to the hotel, Jordan wouldn't know how he should tell Cory to go to the hotel to catch the adulterous pair.

Secondly, Jordan was also afraid that Rachel would deny it vehemently even if they were caught in the hotel, just like Hailey did.

Jordan did not want Cory to repeat the mistake he had made. He wanted Cory to see his wife's true colors clearly!

Hence, Jordan said to Cory, "Cory, let's call it a day. It's time you go back too."

Afraid that he might have failed to entertain him well, Cory said, "Don't. Why don't we have some beers ?"

Jordan waved his hand and said, "Don't drink too much. You still have to send the gift to Rachel."

Cory smiled. He had long been eagerly wanting to give the exquisite crystal glass gift box home to his wife!

"Okay then, let's find another time to have some drinks together!"

After downing their last glass of wine, Cory was about to get the tab, only to discover that Jordan had already done so. He even chided Jordan for it.

Jordan had already sent Mike to do something that hurt Cory, so he would feel bad if he let Cory buy him a meal.

After exiting the restaurant, Cory took a cab home with a crystal glass gift box.

On the way, Cory did not call Rachel because he wanted to surprise her.

When he got home, he pressed the PIN to unlock the door. When he saw that the lights were on in the living room, he was elated because he knew his wife was home.

Just as he was about to call out to Rachel, he suddenly heard her voice coming from the bedroom, but she seemed to be talking to someone.

'Haha, Honey, are you practicing ways to greet your customers? Wonderful, you're still such an avid learner even though you're no longer in school.'

Cory thought that Rachel was just practicing how to greet and speak to her customers at her café.

However, in the next second, Cory heard a man's voice coming from the bedroom.

He was completely dumbfounded.

Half an hour later...

Mike came out of the bedroom and found Cory sitting on the couch in the living room, smoking a cigarette expressionlessly.

"Oh, damn it!"

Mike exclaimed.

"What's wrong, baby ?"

Rachel walked out of the room in a dress made of thin fabric. When she saw Cory, she jumped up in fright like a kitten!

"I'm sorry."

Mike apologized to Cory while he hurriedly fled.

On the other hand, Cory didn't hit him and instead continued smoking.

Rachel didn³t panic because she was best at lying. Even Hailey could lie and deceive Jordan.

She walked over with a smile and sat down on the couch while holding onto his arm affectionately. "Hubby, why are you home? You should have told me in advance."

"That person just now is the speech and etiquette tutor I hired. Well, you know I've been trying to improve my speaking skills."

However, Cory remained indifferent and continued to smoke with a straight face.

Rachel glanced at the ashtray on the coffee table to see that there were already five cigarette butts in there.

Rachel remembered very clearly that she had cleaned the ashtray previously. There shouldn't be a single cigarette butt at all.

In other words, Cory had been back for a long time.

Knowing that she couldn't deceive Cory, Rachel knelt in front of Cory on the spot. "Hubby, I was wrong! I was just muddled up. Please forgive me."

Rachel burst into tears, but Cory didn't move an inch.

After a long time, Cory finally asked, "How many times have you done this?"

Rachel held up her right hand and swore, "I swear, this is the only time."

"He must be the fifth man you've cheated on me with, huh?"

Rachel was astonished and diffident as she wondered, 'Does Cory know about the lovers I've had in the past? He knows that this one is the fifth ?'

In fact, Rachel had slept with more than five men in the past two years. However, Jordan only knew of five.

"Hubby, I won't dare to do this again. From today onwards, I'll accompany you to work every day. Don't you want kids? I'll have a baby with you, alright?"

Rachel stopped trying to deny or defend herself any further because she guessed that Cory must have plenty of evidence against her.

Cory remembered the ambiguous words Jordan and Victoria had spoken just now over dinner in those one and a half hours. He exclaimed with determination, "Let's get a divorce!"

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Chapter 142: Rachel's Fate!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

During dinner, Jordan didn't explicitly tell Cory about Rachel's affair and had merely hinted at it indirectly.

During the meal, Jordan had also intentionally or unintentionally brought up that topic.

Basically, the trio had reached a consensus—regardless of gender, once a cheater, always a cheater.

The actions to take after catching a cheating spouse are either to decisively choose to get a divorce or to turn a blind eye to their infidelity and date other people too.

Cory was obviously not the type who would cheat on Rachel back and date other women. Being on business trips all the time, he had plenty of chances to do so, but he had never been unfaithful.

He was very loyal to love and marriage, so to him, the only option was to get a divorce resolutely!

Cory said, "I can give you the house and the car but don't think of getting a single cent or shares of the company."

To some men, houses and cars are material items, and career was the most important. As long as he could keep making money, he could earn these things back.

Cory was kind enough to let Rachel have the house and car because they used to be married.

If Cory was the one who cheated, Rachel would definitely insist that he divorces her without taking a single cent of the assets.

After Cory finished, he got up to leave.

Rachel remained on her knees and grabbed Cory's legs with both hands, refusing to leave.

She knew clearly that once she divorced Cory, she would never be able to live the luxurious life of a rich man's wife again.

Rachel came from an average family, unlike Hailey. Besides, she also had older siblings and wasn't the favored child.

She wasn't very beautiful either, so it would be harder for her to find another man, especially after her divorce.

It would be impossible for her to marry a man like Cory again.

Cory had great potential to become a billionaire in the future, for he was already worth tens of millions at thirty.

After the divorce, it would be hard for Rachel to find a millionaire husband, and she might have to get a boy toy who would feed off her. Rachel was bawling miserably. When she saw a gift box of crystal glasses on the coffee table, she reckoned that Cory must have brought it home.

"Hubby, you brought this crystal glass gift box home for me, didn't you? This proves that you still love me, right?"

"I just made a mistake that many ordinary women would make. Why do you have to be so heartless and not give me a second chance?"

"Even Jordan gave Hailey a chance and forgave her, so why can't you forgive me?"

Cory glowered at Rachel furiously. "You're not fit to mention Jordan!"

"Jordan did forgive Hailey and gave her a chance, but what happened in the end? What happened? Hailey cheated on him again with Cayden Huxley!"

Rachel was puzzled as to why Cory was aware of Cayden's existence. Still, when she recalled that she had slept with Cayden before, too, she had a guilty conscience and didn't dare to ask him about it.

Rachel said, "No, Hubby, they got a divorce because Jordan cheated on Hailey with her cousin."

Cory humphed coldly. "Miss Clarke, the president of Ace Corporation, said so herself. How can it possibly be untrue?"

"Did Victoria Clarke tell you that?"

Rachel froze for a moment, wondering when her husband met Victoria.

Rachel no longer tried to defend Hailey as she could barely save herself now.

"Honey, Hailey did behave inappropriately, but I was just influenced by her. I won't hang out with her anymore in the future, okay ?"

Cory shook his head and said, "You actually have the cheek to call Hailey's behavior inappropriate? I've known your best friend, Hailey, for three years, and I remember clearly how simple and obedient she was three years ago!"

"You taught her to smoke, but she didn't pick up a smoking habit. You asked her to get a tattoo together with you, but she refused. You taught her to drink, too, didn't you?"

"You should be getting on your knees to apologize to Jordan, not me!"

"You led a good girl like Hailey astray and influenced her to cheat on Jordan!"

After saying that, Cory picked up the crystal glass gift box again, which was the gift he intended to give to Rachel. However, there was obviously no need to give it to her now!

He had bought it with his own money. He would have angrily shattered all these wine glasses!

However, it was an incredibly expensive gift from Jordan, so he couldn't smash it. He decided to return it to Jordan.

"You're not worthy of using these crystal glasses! My lawyer will come to talk to you about the divorce tomorrow. You can plead with him instead!"

After saying that, Cory walked away with the crystal glass gift box in his arms, refusing to turn around no matter how Rachel called out to him.

As soon as he came out of the elevator, Cory broke down in tears that flowed down his face. He placed the gift box on the ground, took off his glasses, and wiped his tears continuously with a piece of tissue paper.

He then took out his cell phone and called Jordan.

At this moment, Jordan was still with Victoria, and they were in the neighborhood of Victoria's home.

"Jordan... your purpose of asking me out for a meal today was actually to hint to me about my wife's affair, right?"

Cory asked sobbingly.

Jordan could tell that Cory was devastated at the moment. Recalling his relationship with Hailey, he empathized with Cory.

"Cory, you don't have to worry about not being able to find another woman. You've got a nice personality and a great career. You deserve a better wife in the first place. I've been in your situation, and I don't want to see you being kept in the dark any longer. That's why I intervened in your family affairs. I hope you don't blame me."

Cory said, "No, I can't thank you enough. I slog my guts out to make money every day, and yet, she's fooling around with another man at home! Thank you for letting me know the truth!"

"Jordan, I don't need the crystal glass gift box that you gave me just now anymore. Where are you? Let me return it to you."

Jordan said, "I'm now at Miss Clarke's place, and I'll never take back any gifts that I've given away. Cory, if you don't wish to give it to Rachel. just smash it."

Of course, Cory wanted to smash it, but when he thought of the two cocktail glasses that were worth a staggering amount of money, he couldn't bear to do it.

"Jordan, I know you're not doing so well yourself. I'll leave the glasses at the office. I shall not go over to disturb Miss Clarke at such a late hour. When you're free, drop by my office to pick it up."

After saying that, Cory hung up the phone.

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"Was that Cory?"
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Victoria, wearing a black Gucci T-shirt, handed Jordan a glass of red wine in her apartment.

Jordan took the glass of red wine and nodded. "He was weeping badly."

The two of them were sitting on the couch in the living room. There were wine glasses and cigar boxes on the coffee table, as well as a Sony Z9G TV that was worth % 60,000, mounted on the wall opposite them.

The movie "The Great Gatsby" which starred Leonardo DiCaprio, was playing on the TV.

Jordan wasn't in the mood to enjoy the movie. He said, "I suddenly feel that this is too cruel to Cory."

Seated next to Jordan with a glass of wine in hand, Jordan said, "Jordan, I think you are doing the right thing. It's better to deal with painful things quickly. Besides, Cory and Rachel don't have any children. After they get divorced, they can each find their own happiness without any burden. They would also no longer have anything to do with each other.

At the mention of this, Victoria suddenly remembered Jordan's situation.

"Jordan, pardon me for being nosy, but what do you plan to do about your unborn child that you share with Hailey?"

Chapter 143: Victoria's Background!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Since Victoria had a crush on Jordan, she was concerned that Jordan and Hailey's baby would be aborted because it was related to whether or not they would still be involved in the future. Jordan answered truthfully, "I've talked to Hailey about this. She will give birth to the baby, but she said that she wants to raise the child. I'll fight with her for custody when the time comes."

Usually, women would be granted custody of the child after a divorce, so Victoria didn't know why Jordan insisted on having the custody instead. Perhaps, he really likes children, she thought.

Victoria said gently, "Actually, I really like children too. Hailey may have an awful personality, but she's pretty, so your child must be very good-looking too."

"It must be interesting to raise a beautiful child."

Victoria gazed at Jordan with tender affection. She was obviously trying to tell Jordan that she was willing to become his child's stepmother and raise his child with him!

Jordan did not expect Victoria to be so magnanimous, but he felt somewhat awkward.

"Uh... I want custody of the child, not because I'm going to raise him or her but because my mother, who's in Australia, would like to raise the child."

Actually, it was because the Steeles wanted to be in charge of disciplining the child and groom him or her into a qualified heir like Jordan.

However, Jordan could not tell Victoria the truth for the time being.

Victoria was instantly overjoyed to hear that Jordan's mother wanted to have custody of the child.

Which woman would willingly volunteer to have a stepchild?

Victoria said happily, "Oh, so it's Mrs. Steele wants to raise the child. The environment in Australia is great. Life is relatively more peaceful there. It's a good idea to let your child live with her there."

Now that the problem of Jordan's child had been solved, Victoria could talk to Jordan about their relationship.

Victoria suddenly held Jordan's hand and asked while she was tipsy, "Jordan, regarding what I said to you at the restaurant just now. What... do you think ?"

Jordan suddenly felt his hand getting a little hot, and he was at a loss for what to do. "What... What do you mean?"

Victoria was a straightforward woman who didn't like to be wishy-washy. Thus, she asked directly, "Can I be your girlfriend?"

At this moment, it so happened that the kiss scene between the male and female leads of the movie, "The Great Gatsby," was playing on the LED 8K UHD TV screen.

The ambiguous tension in the room rose to its peak.

Jordan looked at Victoria, wearing a black Gucci top that she had changed into after coming home. She had done so because she was afraid that her clothes might reek of the smell of food from the restaurant and was worried that it might put Jordan off.

In fact, Jordan had drunk some wine and also reeked of food, so he couldn't smell it at all.

She had also changed into a pair of red shorts that exposed her long and slender legs.

She was wearing a pair of Hermes crystal slippers that cost several thousands of dollars. The crystals on her feet were dazzling.

Her feet were fair and tender, and her toenails were painted with the nail varnish in a beautiful red shade.

There was a 'H' on the section of the slipper resting atop the middle of her foot, which was the Hermes logo.

Victoria exuded a noble and goddess-like elegance, and even her feet were attractive.

Although Hailey's beauty was flawless, one would easily get sick of her face.

Victoria was different. Not only did she have a pretty face, but she also exuded a unique charm from her head to her toes!

'What a ravishing beauty!'

Jordan secretly thought.

A brilliant woman like her actually took the initiative to ask Jordan if she could be his girlfriend!

Jordan still had his guard up, so he asked, "Victoria, you're the most perfect woman I've ever met. You're beautiful, wealthy, elegant, and you exude a noble aura. You even have a great figure, and most importantly, you're morally upright, and you have a wonderful personality."

"And now I'm just a person without a proper job or a college degree. I'm not good enough for you."

"Victoria, I know you are very good to me. You helped me out of a difficult situation at the mall, and later on, you even used your connections to help me. When someone tried to exact revenge on me, you informed me as soon as you found out."

"I'm very touched by all that you've done, and I remember them too."

"If you were less beautiful and outstanding, I might be willing to accept you."

"But you're too amazing and competent. I clearly am aware that you have plenty of competent suitors who are millionaires or even billionaires. How can I possibly be willing to let you suffer and live an ordinary life with me?"

During the past few months of working together with Victoria, Jordan often met Victoria's suitors when discussing business deals in the office. Most of them were average-looking and much older than Victoria, but they were all loaded.

Many young, handsome and competent millionaire bachelors tried to pursue Victoria.

Victoria had too many men to choose from, and there was no reason she should choose him, a loser who had been kicked out of his family.

Still gazing at Jordan, Victoria asked, "Are you rejecting me because you think I'm very perfect?"

Jordan nodded.

Jordan indeed had an inferiority complex while facing Victoria now.

Even though he was still the Steele family's scion, everything he had was handed to him by his family. Unlike him, Victoria had worked hard on her own to get everything she had now.

Jordan was still on a different level from Victoria.

Victoria smiled and asked, "Do you want to know my story? Do you want to know about my family background?"

Jordan nodded.

Although Victoria had been in the business circle of Orlando for years, no one knew about the situation of her family.

Jordan was also very curious about her. He wanted to know if Victoria was born to a top-tier family like Hailey.

Victoria got up from the sofa, muted the TV, and stood beside it.

After lighting up a cigarette, she said slowly, "My family is not from Orlando but Houston. My birth name was Vicky, not Victoria."

Jordan came to a sudden realization. It was no wonder that no one in the business circle of Orlando knew of Victoria's origin.

Houston was a first-tier city in the country, too and in fact, it was even more developed than Orlando. People there placed greater focus on business and the economy. There were also lots of famous enterprises there, second only to New York.

Victoria continued, "I was also born into a wealthy family. My family's status in Houston is equivalent to the Camdens' status in Orlando."

The Camdens were now a first-tier family in the city, so Victoria's family was probably on par with the Camdens since they were of equal status.

Moreover, it was also likely that Victoria was just being modest.

The way Victoria walked, smoking her slim cigarette, and wearing slippers on her feet, Jordan could tell that she came from an affluent family even when she was just walking.

Jordan looked at Victoria and continued to wait for her to speak.

Victoria took a drag off her cigarette and said, "When I was in my junior year, my father had an accident abroad and passed away."

"In my senior year of high school, my mother was diagnosed with an illness and left me too."

Victoria's tone was calm, and she didn't shed a single tear, nor did she reveal a single trace of sadness on her face.

However, Jordan could feel the misery within her.

The question is since Victoria's parents had passed more than ten years ago, how did she get to where she was today?

Chapter 144: Coming Clean About The Past

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan vaguely felt that after Victoria's family went through a drastic change, something unknown must have happened.

The story here must be highly tragic and full of twists.

When Jordan was ready to get in the mood to slowly listen to her recount of the events in the past decade or so...

To his surprise, Victoria said, "When I was 20 years old, I became someone's mistress for three years."

Her words were undoubtedly a massive blow to Jordan!

He couldn't even react in time. He thought that even if Victoria had a story, she would rattle on for a long time before ending it with that revelation.

That was something that most women would find difficult to talk about. Yet, Victoria just mentioned it without any hesitation.

Jordan was stunned for a while as he was at a complete loss for words.

Tears welled up in the corners of Victoria's eyes, and she continued to smoke.

"That year, my grandmother was sick, and we didn't have enough money for her surgery. My younger sister was bullied by her classmates at school while I had a hooligan suitor. He would drive to the school I went to and pester me to be his girlfriend every day."

"I once thought about taking my own life because I felt really useless."

"Then a man stepped forward and helped me solve all my problems."

Jordan picked up a cigar and listened to her story quietly.

"That man was my father's friend, whose daughter was the same age as me. When my father was still alive, he used to come to our place for drinks all the time."

"I had always treated him as an elder, and I thought he also helped me because he took pity on me."

"But one day, he took my hand when we were in his car and asked me if I was willing to be his mistress. Only then did I realize that he fancied me." "I hesitated for a long time, but I eventually agreed."

"He was very wealthy and was one of the richest men in Houston at that time. I wanted to let my remaining kin live the life they used to live, and I wanted to be a successful entrepreneur like my parents."

"Later on, I dropped out of school and followed him around every day, to places all over the country and the world. I met all sorts of businessmen and began learning how to do business."

When Jordan heard this, he finally understood how Victoria could captivate and win the hearts of all the rich men in Orlando.

She had been dealing with these wealthy tycoons and magnates since the age of twenty. She naturally knew how to keep them wrapped around her finger.

Victoria continued her story.

"I was his mistress for three years, and I left him when I turned 23 years old to go to Orlando alone. I started from the bottom as a secretary, and now, I've become the president of a listed company."

"In the last seven years, I haven't seen that man again, nor have I ever fallen in love with any man again, do you believe me?"

Jordan sighed and put the cigar back into the cigar box as he suddenly lost the urge to smoke a cigar.

He picked up Victoria's box of lady cigarettes from the coffee table and took one out.
He said, "I do!"

Victoria did not need to lie to Jordan or pretend to be innocent in front of him. She wasn't the same as Hailey.

If she was, she didn't need to tell Jordan that she had been someone else's mistress in the first place.

In addition, since a long time ago, there had been rumors going around in Orlando's business community that Victoria was the most difficult woman to woo in the city, and no one had ever really won her heart.

"Thank you," Victoria said gratefully. "You see, I'm not a perfect woman anymore, am I? I'm probably now a filthy, lowly woman in your eyes."

"You must despise me now. It's my turn to feel unworthy of you."

Victoria lowered her head dejectedly as she spoke.

Jordan seemed to be conflicted. Victoria was so good to him. He definitely wouldn't despise her or look down on her just because of this matter.

Jordan got up from the couch, walked towards Victoria, and said, "Victoria, I don't despise you. You were compelled by the circumstances you were in."

"I know you are an ambitious woman, but after your parents passed, you didn't have someone to rely on."

"In this society, it's challenging for a woman to build a huge career."

Many would go against their morals and do whatever it takes for money.

In order to achieve great careers, many men turn their backs on their friends and business partners. Some even do illegal things at all costs.

How does a penniless woman who doesn't have a powerful background earn a billion dollars?

It's really too difficult.

Jordan took out a piece of tissue paper and wiped away a teardrop on her face.

Jordan did not want to rake up her unhappy past again and asked, "Victoria, you joined society at the age of twenty, and you've met various members of the upper-class circle. Over the past decade, you should have seen many outstanding and competent young men."

"I'm younger than you, and I've barely achieved much in life. At best, I have a wealthy family, but that's in the past now."

"Why do you like me?"

Jordan was curious. 'What exactly does Victoria like about men ?'

If Jordan was still the president of Ace Corporation, he would be able to understand.

After all, Victoria was his subordinate at that time, and it was common for subordinates to have some admiration and appreciation for their bosses.

Some women like men who can control them.

However, Jordan now had nothing to his name. Could it be because of his handsome good looks?

That would be even more ridiculous. For a 30-year-old woman, a man's looks and appearance are probably almost negligible.

Victoria was definitely a woman who had specific requirements for her partner's appearance, but it definitely wasn't her priority.

Victoria looked at Jordan, and the gloominess in her eyes seemed to have disappeared instantly. Instead, her gaze was now warm and affectionate.

"In fact, I felt that you were very different the first time I saw you."

"Do you still remember? Back at the birthday banquet of Hailey's grandmother, all the businessmen in Orlando swore to cut off all means of a livelihood for me."

"At that time, I felt that you, a young chap, were so pitiful, and I was reminded of how sad and alone I felt ten years ago."

Jordan smiled said, "So, at that time, all the other guests boycotted me, and you were the only one who gave me a chance."

Victoria smiled and nodded. "I heard that Herman Camden had sent professional fighters to find you, but they were all defeated by you."

"At that time, I knew that you couldn't be the good-for-nothing that everyone says you are. At least, you're successful at fighting."

Jordan asked guiltily, "You call that success? It's just fighting."

Victoria shook her head and said, "After I turned twenty, I specially went to learn Taekwondo. Regardless of what you do, I know that a great deal of effort, sweat, and persistence, which ordinary people cannot bear, are necessary for success.

"I know that since you can beat professional fighters, you must have put in hard work into training."

"Since you can persevere in doing something well. you're definitely not a good-for-nothing but an outstanding man."

Jordan looked at Victoria in a different light. Indeed, Jordan was a martial arts practitioner.

After that, he went to train with professional athletes and went to the battlefield to practice. God knows how much sweat and even blood he shed before he had the strength he now possessed.

"Do you fancy me because of this?" Jordan asked.

Victoria smiled and shook her head.

Chapter 145: Being Together With Victoria!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Victoria said, "I truly admire you for the first time when I saw you in the president's office."

"At that time, I was completely stunned because I promised the Camdens that I would cut off all means of a livelihood for you in the future."

"The fact that you were able to suddenly become the president of Ace Corporation proved that your capabilities are probably far greater than anyone I know!"

"Yet, I ignorantly provoked you. All my efforts to get to the top during the past seven years would have been for nothing if you wanted to take revenge against me."

"However, you didn't take revenge and instead allowed me to continue being the deputy president of Ace Corporation."

"Your ambition, magnanimity, and mannerisms are traits I have never seen in other men."

"Since then, I have started to fancy you a little ... "

Women are easily touched, especially when they meet a stronger and more powerful man than them.

Jordan teased, "I thought you liked me since the time I pulled your ears!"

Victoria was extremely imposing at Diana's birthday banquet the other day, and she insisted that Jordan repeat his words.

At that time, Jordan took it that she was deaf and pulled her ear to whisper into it.

Victoria drank a lot of wine, so her face was flushed, but she blushed further after hearing his words.

"I haven't had a boyfriend in seven years. When you came up, you grabbed my ear immediately, and there were so many people present at that time. I was both shy and furious. That's why I agreed to help Mrs. Camden Senior cut off all means of a livelihood for you in the future."

"I've been on tenterhooks for the past seven years in Orlando, and I would never casually offend anyone."

Jordan smiled when he recalled the incident that day. He merely pulled her ear because he thought she was pretty.

"And then ?" Jordan wanted to hear Victoria continue with her explanation.

Victoria confessed, "I liked you, more or less because of your family's mystery, and I wanted to be your girlfriend so that I could see firsthand how powerful your family really is."

"But after listening to you play and sing that song at the concert, I was completely mesmerized by you."

Jordan was a little surprised. "You mean when I sang 'A Thousand Reasons to be Sad'?" At that time, Jordan had sung that song for Hailey, and he looked just like a superstar when he was playing the piano on the stage. Many girls were screaming in joy.

Even Hailey couldn't help but shake off Tyler, who had proposed to her and especially chased after Jordan to say some sweet nothings to him.

Jordan finally understood what the Camdens liked about him. It wasn't just his looks, talent, and family background but also his devotion to Hailey.

His devotion had touched Victoria and made her feel that he was an emotional man who took his relationship seriously.

Moreover, Jordan even gave Victoria a % 10,000 purse and made her the president of Ace Corporation, fulfilling the wish that she had for years.

What reason does Victoria have not to like Jordan?

At this time, Jordan no longer doubted if Victoria's feelings for him were genuine or not.

She was different from Elle. She didn't deliberately approach Jordan because she suspected that Jordan was pretending to be expelled from his family.

She liked Jordan for who he was, and it had nothing to do with whether or not he was the scion of the Steele family.

Victoria lowered her head slightly and said, "I know, I'm not as pretty as Hailey, nor am I as young as her. You mind it that I'm

older than you and that I've been someone's mistress for three years."

"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have taken it upon myself to confess my love to you, and I'm sorry if it disgusted you."

"Let's drink and just take it that I didn't say anything just now, okay?"

Victoria picked up the glass and was about to pour Jordan some more red wine.

However, Jordan grabbed Victoria's wrist and pulled her towards himself. Their faces were just an inch apart.

Jordan said, "Victoria, I want to let you know that I don't mind that you're older, nor am I bothered by your past."

"Also, you're a thousand times and even ten thousand times better than Hailey. She..."

Jordan wanted to say that Hailey was the one who disgusted him and that he was touched by Victoria, who made him feel at ease.

However, Victoria didn³t give Jordan that chance as she simply planted a kiss on his lips.

The two had drunk a lot of alcohol. After drinking white wine, they drank red wine, and now, they were both full of affection for each other.

The probability of a good-looking pair of singletons who had feelings for each other not ending up getting intimate in such circumstances was probably the same as that of winning the lottery.

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At two-midnight, Jordan stood in front of Victoria's bedroom window to watch the night scenery.

Victoria was wearing Jordan's shirt and hugging him from behind.

Victoria pressed her delicate face against Jordan's body and said gently, "It's been seven years. Since I left that man, I haven't fallen in love again. I thought that I would never fall in love again like ordinary people do until I met you. Thank you, Jordan."

Jordan turned around and looked at Victoria's side profile. She was now his woman, and he had fallen in love with her.

Victoria was truly a rare gem. The fact that she was older than Hailey wasn't a shortcoming at all. Her maturity was what made her charming.

Victoria was the most compatible woman for Jordan!

Be it in terms of personality, aura, or values. She was the best choice for him!

Jordan had already made up his mind to love Victoria well in the future, but he decided to hide his current identity from her for the time being!

Perhaps, that would be unfair to Victoria.

However, he didn't want to get hurt again as he did in his marriage to Hailey!

At six o'clock in the morning, Victoria's cell phone rang, which jolted them awake while they were sound asleep.

Jordan opened his eyes with great difficulty. They had gone to sleep at almost 5 am, and it had been less than an hour since then, so they had barely caught any sleep.

Victoria slowly opened her eyes. When she saw that her ringtone had already woken up Jordan, she quickly grabbed her phone to decline the call.

"Sorry, Jordan, I don't have the habit of keeping my phone in silent mode. I must have disturbed you, haven't I?"

Victoria looked at Jordan apologetically.

Looking at Victoria, who was barefaced but still beautiful and youthful-looking, he smiled.

"I am your man now. Why are you still so polite to me?"

With a blissful smile, Victoria asked, "Can I call you Darling then ?"

Jordan shook his head and said, "Sure!"

Victoria gently punched Jordan. No one would have expected that a beautiful and domineering president like Victoria would turn into a dainty and meek woman in front of Jordan. Although she was shy, Victoria whispered, "Darling!"

Jordan grinned and asked, "Who called you?"

Victoria answered, "Vincent Holmes."

Vincent was the senior executive of Ace Corporation, and Jordan knew him too. He was now the deputy president of Ace Corporation.

Jordan was slightly worried. He knew that Vincent would never take the initiative to call anyone unless it was an urgent matter.

"Victoria, I guess something must have happened at the office since Vincent called you at such an early hour.. Quickly call him back."

Chapter 146: Victoria Makes It To The Hot Search!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Victoria nodded and hurriedly called the person back. She also put it on loudspeaker mode.

She knew that Jordan's last marriage ended because Hailey had betrayed him and lied to him.

Generally, men who had been hurt in such a manner tend to be more suspicious of their future significant other.

Victoria turned on the loudspeaker because she wanted to let Jordan know that she had nothing to hide. She wanted to show him that she could make any phone call openly in front of him as she would never lie to him.

Jordan could see the purpose of Victoria's actions and appreciated her honesty even more.

"Hey, Vincent, why did you call me at such an early hour?"

Victoria said into the microphone of her phone.

"Ah, something terrible happened, Miss Clarke!"

Vincent, who was on the other hand of the line, seemed to be very anxious.

Victoria made eye contact with Jordan before asking, "What's wrong?"

Vincent said, "Controversial news about you is being reported all over the news now. It's said that the president of the Ace Corporation, Victoria Clarke, is a famous local socialite in Orlando who is in an affair with multiple married, big bosses. There are also lots of explicit pictures attached to the news, and your name is now a trending search on Twitter!"

"Ah, the share price of Ace Corporation is estimated to plunge once the market opens later!"

The private life of the president of a listed company definitely had a considerable impact on the company's share price.

Previously, there had been many similar events, and each exposé would cause the share price of the company to fall by at least five percent.

Jordan frowned. He quickly pulled out his cell phone, logged into Twitter, and checked the list of trending searches only to discover that a topic was indeed trending titled 'Gorgeous President Of Ace Corporation Has A Distasteful Private Life'!

Jordan was extremely frustrated to see those words because Victoria was his woman!

However, she was maligned for having a distasteful private life, and it even became a trending topic on the Internet. Thus, people all over the country would definitely mistakenly assume that it was true!

Having tapped on some trending tweets, he noticed that there were indeed many photos of Victoria chatting with some big bosses of Orlando, which were very ambiguous.

"Damn, these photos have been digitally doctored, I met with these bosses in public places, and there were other people around us at the time."

Victoria took a glance at the photos and immediately realized that she had been maliciously attacked.

Vincent said, "Miss Clarke, hurry up and come to the company. We need to hold a board meeting immediately to discuss this matter."

Victoria said, "Okay, I'll head over now."

After Victoria hung up the phone, Jordan held her hand and said, "I'm sorry, Victoria, this matter is probably Cayden Huxley's doing."

Victoria had always been the type to leave no stones unturned and will not offend anyone.

Jordan didn't need to guess to know that it must be Cayden who had resorted to such an unscrupulous and dirty trick to attack Ace Corporation.

Jordan felt very guilty because Cayden was harming Victoria to get back at him.

Victoria smiled and said, "Since I'm yours now, you don't have to apologize to me."

"Anyway, I, Victoria Clarke, am open and aboveboard. My conscience is clear, and they have nothing on me, so I'm not afraid of being slandered by them."

Jordan nodded. He knew that Victoria was completely capable of handling this matter well.

"You should hurry and get going. Do you need me to drive you there?" Jordan asked.

Victoria shook her head and said, "It's been a tiring night for you. You should get some rest at home... However, I want to have breakfast with you before I go..."

"Breakfast? Didn't Vincent say that the board meeting will be held immediately?" Jordan remembered that Victoria had always been committed to her work. She could sometimes go an entire day without eating. Thus, he was baffled as to why she would want to have breakfast now.

Slightly embarrassed, Victoria said, "You should know what I mean."

Seeing Victoria's shy expression, Jordan realized what she was hinting at. He said, "Oh, I get it. Let's have breakfast before you go."

Before getting intimate with each other, some couples fall in love and date for a long time, going on countless dates and watching countless movies together.

On the other hand, some preferred to sleep with each other before deciding if they wanted to be in an exclusive relationship or not.

Once a couple decides to date each other exclusively, they would usually get breakfast together to signify the start of their relationship.

Thus, breakfast today was very important to Victoria and Jordan.

Having breakfast together with Jordan would put Victoria at ease.

If they didn't, Victoria might think that what they did last night was a one-night stand.

Jordan also genuinely treated Victoria as his girlfriend, so he was willing to have breakfast with him. "I'll make you breakfast. I've been a househusband for the last three years," Jordan said with a smile.

However, when he reached the kitchen, Victoria stopped him. "I'm not a spoiled brat with Princess syndrome-like Hailey. I don't need you to pamper me like that or cook for me. Let me make breakfast."

Victoria made a beef burrito with pan-fried potatoes and tomatoes and poured two glasses of milk.

"Since I'm pressed for time today, I whipped up something casual. Just make do with it. I'll prepare a sumptuous spread for you tomorrow."

After making breakfast, Victoria washed up, put on some light makeup, and smiled at Jordan sweetly.

Jordan felt like he was on cloud nine at this moment.

He had such a gorgeous girlfriend who even personally made breakfast for him.

She was now the president of a listed company!

Hailey was worlds apart from her!

After taking a few bites of the food, she confirmed her exclusive relationship with Jordan and stood up happily to leave.

"Here are the keys. I'll text you the PIN later. Bring your things here. Move in with me." Victoria handed the key to her place to Jordan.

Jordan felt that he was about to relive his life as a live-in husband again. He had lived in Hailey's house previously, and now, he was going to move in with Victoria again.

"Sure."

Jordan took the key and suddenly remembered, "Uh... don't forget to get the morning-after pills."

Victoria had abstained from sleeping with men in the last few years, so she didn't have any such pills at home because she never had to use them.

When Victoria thought about what happened last night, she smiled blissfully and said, "Got it, bye."

Victoria kissed Jordan and then left happily.

As soon as Victoria headed downstairs and got inside her Porsche, she was overwhelmed with joy.

"It's been seven years, and I've finally gotten over my emotional trauma! I'm finally dating someone now! I have a boyfriend!"

Victoria was delighted that she had become Jordan's girlfriend.

Even though Jordan had been kicked out of his family, he was still handsome, talented, physically fit, knowledgeable, well-mannered, and had an excellent personality.

He was definitely worthy of Victoria.

Victoria started the car and turned on the radio. She tuned in to the radio station that she often listened to.

The rhythm of the upbeat song that was on air now was just in line with Victoria's mood at the moment.

Although she was now the talk of the town who was being labeled as a "slut" and a "brazen hussy" and subject to the cursing of countless netizens, she was still driving happily, completely not bothered by the controversy revolving around her at the moment.

She knew that the future ahead was dangerous, but she also knew that Jordan would be there for her!

Chapter 147: Jordan Is My Boyfriend!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Victoria drove all the way happily to the parking lot of the office building.

She boarded the elevator to the company's floor and finally stopped grinning when she stepped out of the elevator.

Stepping out of the elevator, Victoria once again became the domineering and aloof female president who was perpetually austere-looking.

"Miss Clarke, you're here! Mr. Stone and the others are waiting for you in the conference room."

Ashley also arrived early in the morning and hurriedly walked forward to greet Victoria when he saw her.

Victoria continued to stride forward quickly and said, "Yes, I know, brew me a cup of coffee and bring it to me."

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"Yes, Miss Clarke."
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Victoria quickly reached the conference room, pushed open the door, and walked in.

The senior managerial executives of Ace Corporation had all arrived, and they all stood up when they saw Victoria.

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"Miss Clarke!"
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"Miss Clarke!"

Victoria's aura was very imposing, so much so that she could make all these men bow down to her.

Victoria nodded at them one by one. Seeing that all of them, including Vincent, were smoking, she said, "Snub your cigarettes. We're going to have an official meeting."

Afterward, Victoria sat down in the president's seat.

Vincent pinched his cigarette and said anxiously, "Miss Clarke, have you read the tweets and articles about you on Twitter?"

Victoria replied, "Yes, the person who released these photos deliberately cropped out other people to make it seem like I was alone with each of these men in those photos. Some are digitally doctored too. I can release the original photos to explain the matter clearly to the public." Vincent said, "Miss Clarke, it's not that simple."

Slightly angered, Victoria retorted, "Why? Do you think those rumors are true? Do you think I've really slept with those bosses?"

Vincent hurriedly said, "No, no, we are naturally clear about your character. I have also heard about those bosses who gave you villas and tried to court you, but you didn't accept them at all."

"But that's not the core of the problem. It's the fact that this is obviously the doing of the Huxleys."

"I received news that the Huxleys want to retaliate against you because you repeatedly interfered and helped Jordan Steele!"

At this time, the other senior executives also spoke up one after another.

"Yes, Miss Clarke, Mr. Steele is the enemy of the Huxleys, so they're definitely displeased that you're so close to him!"

"That's right, even if this photo scandal can be explained clearly, we can't guarantee that the Huxleys will not harm you and the Ace Corporation in other ways!"

Victoria was dumbfounded. She knew that Cayden was a very narrow-minded and vindictive person.

If he wanted to attack her, he would definitely have endless ways to do so. "What do you guys intend to do then ?" Victoria asked the crowd with her arms folded around her chest.

She had a vague feeling that the board meeting was premeditated by many of the executives.

Vincent said, "Miss Clarke, we can't afford to provoke the Huxleys from New York, so I hope that you can keep a distance from Jordan Steele!"

"That's not all. To show the Huxleys that you and Jordan Steele no longer have anything to do with each other, I want you to issue a statement to slam Jordan!"

"Slam Jordan? About what?"

Victoria immediately got serious.

Vincent handed the document on the table to Victoria.

Victoria grabbed it and looked through it.

It turned out that it was a list of Jordan's misdeeds!

It was all about how Jordan squandered money when he was helming Ace Corporation and how he exploited the loopholes of the law. There was even falsified proof and claims about Jordan's promiscuous private life!

"Jordan Steele and his secretary Ashley Rose were hooking up in the office? Which bastard wrote all this stuff!?!"

Victoria was so enraged that she tore up the document on the spot and tossed it to the side. At this time, Ashley was done brewing the coffee and happened to be bringing it to Victoria.

After bringing the coffee over, she quickly squatted down and picked up the document Victoria had torn up.

She took a look at it, only to realize that her name had been mentioned in it. She quickly got up and said, "Sirs, Miss Clarke, Mr. Steele, and I are innocent. Mr. Steele has never done those things to me."

Vincent glared at Ashley and said, "Go out. You have no say here."

Victoria also shot Ashley a glance and told her to leave first.

After Ashley left, Victoria lashed out at Vincent, "Vincent Stone, how can you have the cheek to write such a shameless thing? Mr. Steele used to treat all of you well in the past, right? Why do you have to slander him!?!"

Before Vincent even said anything, the others spoke up for him.

"Miss Clarke, Mr. Stone just has the best interests of we shareholders at heart. The Huxleys will spare us only if we completely draw the line with Jordan Steele."

"Yes, Miss Clarke, just do as you are told. Anyway, Jordan Steele doesn't have an influential background now. He wouldn't dare to do anything if you slander him." Victoria slapped the table angrily and got up. "Listen up, there is no way I will slander Jordan, nor will I draw a line with him."

"Because Jordan is my boyfriend!"

Her words made the senior management executives of the company astonished.

"What did you say? Jordan Steele is your boyfriend?"

"Victoria, stop it. I've known you since the first year you arrived in Orlando. You haven't had a boyfriend in the last seven years."

"Why would you date a penniless man!?"

Within the company, many were Victoria's suitors. In fact, many senior executives had succumbed to working in Ace Corporation to woo Victoria.

They felt they would have a higher chance of winning her heart if they were close to him.

Hence, once they heard that Victoria had a boyfriend, they got very worked up!

Victoria looked at the crowd and said, "I'm not joking. We've already gotten intimate with each other!"

That was a massive blow to them!

Those executives who were secretly or openly in love with Victoria were all so enraged that they were about to vomit blood.

Looking at such a beauty, they couldn't imagine that a penniless man could sleep with such a perfect goddess-like woman like her!

A middle-aged man, who had been pursuing Victoria for three years, suddenly slapped the table and hollered at the top of his voice.

"Victoria Clarke! You're just acting nonsensically! Knowing full well that Jordan is an enemy of the Huxleys, you didn't keep a distance from him. You even... slept with him!"

"Do you even care about our interests as the shareholders!?!"

"That's right, that's right, your relationship doesn't concern you alone, but our interests too!"

"You either break up with him or step down as president!"

Everyone was targeting Victoria.

Victoria bit her lips. She was very indignant because she had finally become the president of a listed company after a long time of working hard. She would never hand over her position so easily!

"I was appointed as president by Mr. Reyes, who is the biggest shareholder of Ace Corporation. No one will try to kick me from my position as president without his permission! Who I sleep with is none of your business!"

Victoria was so furious that she knocked over the cup of coffee that she hadn't taken a sip from. She then walked out of the conference room.

"Call Mr. Reyes!"

"Tell Mr. Reyes to stop this crazy woman!"

"Damn it, after seven years of protecting her chastity, she let Jordan Steele have the privilege of getting intimate with her! I own a listed company myself. I wouldn't have stayed in Ace Corporation for three years if not for the sake of courting her!"

"In my opinion, Victoria Clarke is just a cheap woman. I bet she chose to make Jordan Steele her boy toy because he's good in bed!"

"A shameless woman like her can't be the president of Ace Corporation!"

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The people in the conference room scolded Victoria endlessly.

Chapter 148:c

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

The senior executives of Ace Corporation were either profit-minded or carried a torch for Victoria.

None of them would allow Victoria to act so presumptuously, and they were bent on breaking her and Jordan up.

Hence, they decided to reflect this matter to Frank.

Soon, Jordan arrived at the express hotel to pack his things as he got ready to move in with Victoria tonight.

He received a call from Frank.

Jordan frowned. He had mentioned before that even after divorcing Hailey, he wanted to live a normal life.

He told Frank not to disturb him if there was nothing important.

It seemed that Frank had something important to say to Jordan.

"What is it ?" Jordan answered the call.

Frank said, "Mr. Jordan, the shareholders of Ace Corporation have just forced Victoria to make a choice between severing ties with you and stepping down as president."

"They also said that Victoria is now your girlfriend. Is that true?"

Jordan nodded, "Well, it just happened last night, don't tell Grandpa for now."

"Yes, Mr. Jordan."

As a subordinate, Frank didn't dare to say much about Jordan's private relationship.

"How should I handle this matter then? Should I stand on Victoria's side and tell those shareholders to shut up?"

Jordan thought about it. If Frank were to do that, Cayden would definitely attack the Ace Corporation again and make Ace Corporation go bankrupt. In that case, many people in Ace Corporation would suffer heavy losses, and Victoria would be doomed sooner or later.

On the other hand, Jordan also wanted to know what choice Victoria would actually make.

"Just do what the shareholders said," Jordan instructed.

In fact, there was no longer a need to save the Ace Corporation. Having been attacked by Cayden for so long, Ace Corporation's reputation had long been tarnished, and they had already lost their competitive edge.

Even if Victoria continued being president of Ace Corporation, she wouldn't be able to serve for long.

"Yes!"

After hanging up the phone, Frank immediately called Victoria.

"Mr. Reyes."

"Miss Clarke."

"You can just call me Victoria."

"Victoria, Vincent, and the others called me to tell me about the situation over at the company. I heard that the Huxleys are attacking the Ace Corporation because of your relationship with Jordan, is that right?"

"Yes!"

"I heard that you are now Jordan's girlfriend. Do you also think that Jordan's expulsion from the Steele family has been staged too? As the butler of the Steeles for decades, I can tell you clearly that Jordan has indeed been disowned by the Steeles and is not allowed to set foot in England forever. Suppose you're doing this because of Jordan's status as the scion of a wealthy family. In that case, you're just engaging in wishful thinking."

Frank had said that to test Victoria too. After all, Jordan had already been cheated on before.

Victoria frantically said, "Mr. Reyes, I don't care if he is a scion of a wealthy family or not. I like him for who he is, and regardless of whether he's rich or poor, it doesn't affect my decision to date him."

Frank, who was in England, had a heartened smile on his face when he saw that. He was also glad that Jordan had finally found a good partner.

Frank said, "Victoria, I admire you. There are not many women like you in this world."

"However, reality is harsh, and I don't want to lose my interest in Ace Corporation for nothing because of your relationship."

"I'll give you two choices now. You either break up with Jordan and never contact him again. Then, express your stand to the Huxleys and continue to be the president of the Ace Corporation."

"Or, step down and resign as president!"

Victoria, who was sitting in the president's office, bit her lip with tears in her eyes.

Frank sighed. "I know you started from the bottom as a secretary and struggled for seven years in Orlando to reach the position of president today."

"You must think through this carefully. Is it worth it to give up seven years of hard work for Jordan?"

Seeing that Victoria didn't speak for a long time, Frank didn't urge her and simply said, "How about this? Think through it carefully and give me your answer once you have made up your mind."

"That's not necessary." Victoria suddenly said with a look of determination, "I choose to step down as the president of Ace Corporation!"

"Thank you for your trust in me all this while, Mr. Reyes. I'm sorry to have disappointed you, and I hope that I'll have the chance to work for you again in the future. Goodbye!"

In a mysterious mansion in England.

A smile appeared on Frank's face.

After hanging up the phone, Frank smiled and said, "Victoria, you're fortunate. Now that you've given up your position as the president of a company worth a few hundred million dollars, you'll become the president of an international corporation that's worth a few billion dollars in the future!" "Mr. Jordan will not let you sacrifice for nothing!"

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Orlando.

At 12:30PM, Victoria returned to the estate and yelled at the door.

"Jordan, are you home?"

The door was not locked with a facial recognition lock. Victoria was now carrying hefty things with both hands.

Within a few seconds, Jordan opened the door from the inside.

Victoria was wearing a white shirt, a formal mid-length skirt, and a pair of black stilettos, completely exuding the charm of a gorgeous president.

However, she carried two large supermarket shopping bags in her hand, which didn't match her goddess-like aura.

Victoria smiled as soon as she saw Jordan.

"I knew you were waiting for me at home."

Victoria strode in and asked, "Jordan, I bought a lot of food, you can have a taste of my cooking."

Victoria was about to go to the kitchen to cook.

However, Jordan grabbed her slender wrist and helped her carry the supermarket bags over, and placed them on the floor.

He then closed the door.

Jordan walked towards Victoria with a solemn expression on his face and caressed her face. "I watched the news. Why did you step down as the president of Ace Corporation? Is it because of me?"

Victoria hid her displeasure with a smile and said, "No, I've long wanted to quit working at Ace Corporation because those old fogies have been badmouthing me."

Jordan held Victoria's hand and said, "I asked Vincent about it. He said that you gave up the position of president of Ace Corporation for me. Why are you so foolish? I don't deserve such a huge sacrifice from you."

Jordan was really moved after learning of Victoria's choice. He didn't expect that Victoria would be willing to give up the career she had been pursuing for years, for his sake.

If it were Hailey, she would probably choose Ace Corporation without the slightest bit of hesitation.

Victoria answered domineeringly, "It's not up to you to say if it's worth it or not. It's up to me!"

Jordan was so touched that he vowed that he would make Victoria the president of a more prominent company in the future! However, at this moment, he could only compensate in other ways.

Jordan picked Victoria up and walked towards the bedroom.

Victoria kept punching Jordan playfully. "Let go. I need to cook!"

"What for ? We're not eating !"

Victoria's stilettos dropped to the ground, one by one.

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Meanwhile, in Jade Villa, New York.

Hailey had just woken up in Cayden's arms.

"Honey, what's the occasion?"

Hailey asked as she rubbed her eyes wearily.

Chapter 149: Goodbye, Orlando!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Cayden had to go to a hospital in New York for another checkup to confirm if he was really infertile.

Thus, Cayden headed straight to New York after he was discharged from the hospital in Orlando.

Hailey tagged along with Cayden to New York.

Cayden hid it from Hailey and secretly went to the hospital for the checkup, only to be told that he was indeed infertile now, just as he had been diagnosed in Orlando.

In a fit of anger, he fired all the doctors and nurses who were on duty at the hospital in Orlando on the day of his accident and spent a load of money to find the female nurse who had given him the injection that day.

On the other hand, he had been behaving like an ordinary man in front of Hailey.

They even got intimate with each other when they arrived in New York.

Due to the fact that Hailey was pregnant now, they didn't reach home run.

Cayden handed his cell phone to Hailey to show her something. It said, "Look, Victoria Clarke has stepped down as the president of Ace Corporation."

"Huh? Why? Hasn't this woman always wanted to be the president of the company? Did you attack Ace Corporation again?"

Hailey knew that Victoria was a very ambitious woman and would not easily step down as president.

Pretending to be innocent, Cayden said, "No, I didn't. I think there was an exposé about her promiscuous private life on the Internet and her various hookups with lots of big bosses in Orlando who are already married." "The Ace Corporation was affected by that, and their stock price plunged greatly. I think the board of directors and shareholders forced her to step down."

Hailey was overjoyed, and she asked, "Is that so? Victoria Clarke, I didn't expect that this would happen to you one day!"

Victoria had given Hailey a slap on her face and always suppressed her with her seniority. She had even disregarded Hailey and got close to her ex-husband, Jordan.

Hence, Hailey absolutely hated Victoria and was also extremely jealous of her.

She hurriedly took out her cell phone and checked the news about Victoria, after which she humphed coldly.

"Victoria Clarke is a vixen, to begin with! My grandmother has long said that Victoria Clarke must have had the help of a wealthy backer to reach the position of president in just a few years after moving to Orlando!"

"This shameless woman lingers around those big bosses all day and has gotten them head-over-heels smitten with her. She's so cheap!"

Cayden laughed and exclaimed, "Honey, don't bother about these poor people. Get up and wash up. I'll take you to the mall to get some gifts. We're going to meet my grandfather and parents tonight to get their approval for you to marry me!" Hailey also immediately perked up and said, "Okay, okay, it's all your fault for not letting me sleep all night last night. Otherwise, I wouldn't have slept until noon."

Cayden chuckled, extremely pleased to have won the heart of such a gorgeous beauty.

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Orlando.

Two o'clock in the afternoon.

Jordan and Victoria had just had lunch at this time, which was a sumptuous spread prepared by Victoria.

Victoria looked at the topless Jordan and felt a little shy. He had a wonderful figure, and his abs, in particular, would make countless men-crazy women salivate.

The way she felt about Jordan was an experience she had never had before.

Previously, Victoria had been in a relationship with a man who was about her father's age.

On the other hand, Jordan was even younger than Victoria, and his energy, vigor, and vitality were things that old men did not possess.

"What do you think of my cooking?" Victoria asked.

Jordan took a bite of the tasty and tender crawfish before nodding in delight. "Excellent!"

"I haven't been to Houston. I'd like to go there to try some cajun crawfish after tasting the one you just cooked."

Victoria smiled happily and said, "Sure, there are many beautiful babes there. Oh, and my sister's cooking is even better than mine."

"When we get to Houston, I'll get her to cook for you."

Jordan said, "Oh yes, you have a younger sister. She should be all grown up now, right? Has she started working yet?"

Victoria nodded and said, "Yes, she's working as a flight attendant. Her figure is much better than mine. Do you want to see some photos of her?"

Jordan looked at Victoria's smile and suddenly detected a hint of conspiracy. He quickly smiled and refuted with a wave of his hand, "Nah, I'm only interested in you."

"Hmph, you're smart!" Victoria laughed.

Suddenly, Victoria became serious and said, "Jordan, I want to leave Orlando and go to New York."

"I have a friend who owns a cosmetic product company, and she has asked me to join her before."
"Now that she knows I'm stepping down as the president of Ace Corporation, she has already sent me countless texts to ask me to go over and give her a hand."

"As you know, New York is a cosmopolitan city that's more business-oriented than Orlando, though Orlando is also a first-tier city."

"I've always wanted to work there."

Jordan took a sip of soup and then wiped his mouth. He knew that Victoria was an ambitious woman.

Orlando was not her home, and she didn't plan to stay in Orlando forever either. Now that she had just resigned, it was an excellent opportunity to work in a more developed city.

Jordan said, "Orlando is also an unhappy place for me. I don't want to stay here either. I'll accompany you to New York!"

"Really ?" Victoria was elated, but she was also slightly hesitant. "But, the Huxleys hold great power in New York. I'm afraid they will get someone to deal with you..."

Jordan chuckled and said, "It's okay. New York is the most developed city in the country and also relatively safe. They won't dare to act rashly."

"Besides, with my strength, three or five people can't hurt me."

Jordan thought, 'Cayden Huxley, you'd better not mess with me in New York. Otherwise, the consequences will be more than just being infertile!' Today, Cayden had slandered Victoria and made the whole country think that she liked to hook up with wealthy tycoons. Jordan hadn't gone to settle accounts with him yet!

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A week later.

Jordan and Victoria packed their suitcases and left for New York.

God knows when they would return to Orlando again after leaving this time.

"Goodbye, Orlando!"

Before leaving, Victoria took a picture and posted it on Instagram.

She had spent seven years hustling in this place, and now, he was going to a vaster and greener pasture!

Victoria asked Jordan, "You've also been in Orlando for three years. Are you feeling emotional too?"

Jordan shook his head and said, "No."

Jordan had gotten used to parting and moving from place to place regularly since a young age.

He did not have any particular emotions or attachments to places and would only have feelings for people.

Memories are like the highway in the rearview mirror. The more you try to seize it, the further away it will be from you. The image of Jordan's ex-wife Hailey kept surfacing in his mind.

The strange thing was that although Hailey had betrayed Jordan twice, he wasn't thinking about how she had mistreated him.

Instead, he was thinking about the sweet and heartwarming memories.

Jordan was thankful that he had resolutely chosen to get a divorce. Otherwise, he might decide to forgive her again as time passed.

"Goodbye, Orlando!"

Chapter 150: Stella Weston Of New York

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

It would take about 16 hours to drive to New York from Orlando.

Jordan drove a little slower this time, so they took one full day to arrive in New York.

New York is a world-class international metropolis where there are many foreigners.

Jordan had visited New York many times in the past three years.

However, he would come with Hailey each time, and apart from staying in the hotel, he would spend the rest of his trip shopping with her. So far, he hadn't had the chance to appreciate the charm of the city properly.

Now, he had plenty of time to experience it with Victoria and explore the attractions one by one.

They drove to the downtown area of New York City, and Jordan found that the city roads were in good condition and the drivers were better.

There was great racial diversity in this city, and the pedestrians on the streets were of many ethnicities.

Victoria rolled down the window of the passenger seat and pointed to a towering building in the distance. She asked, "Jordan, have you been there?"

Jordan looked over and asked, "One World Trade Center? Never been there."

Victoria smiled and asked, "Do you want to visit it at night? The observation deck is on the 100th, 101st, and 102nd floors, and it provides an aerial view of the beautiful skyline. It feels great to stand up there and look down on the world below!"

"Sure." Jordan was also eager to experience it.

It wasn't that he hadn't seen much of the world.

Instead, it was because this plot of land belonged to the Steeles decades ago.

In addition, the Steeles had purchased banks and shopping malls in the past.

At that time, Jordan's grandfather invested in many projects in New York City, and he commanded great power.

At that time, Arthur Huxley owned only a small workshop.

Jordan's grandfather also helped many people in New York City, but how they were doing now was unknown.

At this moment, Victoria's cell phone rang.

"It's Stella."

Victoria glanced at her phone and said to Jordan.

Victoria was simply the perfect girlfriend as she would inform Jordan immediately every time she got a phone call.

In fact, Jordan trusted Victoria very much, and he didn't need her to act like this at all.

Stella was Victoria's best friend, Stella Weston. She ran her own cosmetic product business and was a very successful career woman.

She was the one who invited Victoria to come to New York.

"Hello, Stella."

"Sweetie, can you come to New York today?"

Stella would always refer to Victoria as "sweetie."

"I'm already here. We just reached the downtown area."

"What? You've actually already arrived! Didn't you say you would come in the evening? Send me your location, I'll pick you up!"

"It's alright. I drove here."

"Come meet me at my office then. Stay with me for a while. I'll treat you to dinner tonight."

After hanging up, Victoria looked at Jordan helplessly and said, "I'm afraid we can't go to the One World Trade Center tonight to enjoy the scenery."

Jordan smiled and asked, "Did your best friend ask you out?"

Victoria nodded and said, "Yes, I was planning to spend some time with you today and wait until tomorrow to tell her that I've arrived, but I didn't know that she would call me so soon."

Jordan could tell that the two of them had a good relationship with each other.

Thus, Jordan drove Victoria to the building where Stella's office was located.

As soon as they entered the lobby of the office building, a fashionably dressed woman wearing a pink dress and red lipstick leaped towards Victoria.

"Victoria!"

"Stella."

They hugged and even kissed each other.

Stella was the one who forced the kiss.

That made Jordan feel really awkward because Victoria was his girlfriend, yet she was kissed by force...

Although Stella was a woman, he felt uneasy.

"You're so liberal even in the lobby of your office."

Victoria was also a little helpless.

Stella exclaimed with a smile, "It's been too long since I last saw you. You've finally come to New York to see me. We can finally have a chat over some drinks!"

Jordan heard Victoria mention that she and Stella met on a cruise ship abroad. At that time, both of them were in a foul mood and were drowning their sorrows in wine at the bar. They then started chatting with each other.

They ended up chatting for the rest of the night.

They were both about thirty years old, and Stella was three years older than Victoria.

They also shared similar personality traits and were both independent and domineering women who had successful careers.

Stella now owns a cosmetic product brand named after herself and hired a famous A-list actress to be her brand ambassador. Her cosmetics had been selling very well. Victoria introduced Jordan to Stella. "Stella, let me introduce to you. He is Jordan, my boyfriend!"

Stella sized up Jordan and realized that he was dressed in an ordinary outfit comprising a simple T-shirt, a pair of linen pants, and casual shoes.

He wasn't wearing any expensive accessories, like a watch, bracelet, ring, or anything else.

As a person who was familiar with the fashion industry, Stella had a bad impression of Jordan because of the way he dressed.

She thought that he must either be poor or lacked a tasteful fashion sense. Otherwise, how could he not have a single designer item on him?

"Hello."

Stella waved at Jordan perfunctorily.

Stella and Victoria were extremely close friends. Victoria had been singing praises about her along the way, so he thought she would shake his hand.

Jordan was all ready to reach out his hand, only to find that Stella simply did not want to get too close to him,

"Hello." Jordan also merely waved his hand.

"Victoria, come up with me. We're doing a live stream now. Come join in the fun." Stella took Victoria's hand and headed for the elevator.

Jordan tagged along.

When they arrived on the 13th floor where Stella's company was, he discovered that almost all the employees were women.

There were also men, but they were quite effeminate.

Everyone seemed to be busy and kept walking around. Jordan knocked into four people when we walked ten steps forward.

"What kind of company is this?"

Such a situation would never exist in Ace Corporation.

Wherever he appeared, the employees would consciously dodge and back off.

However, the employees of this company seemed to have the guts to even knock into Stella...

Stella pulled Victoria to a room where a girl was staring at her phone and hosting a live stream.

"So she sells goods during live-streams."

Jordan knew that it was a popular e-commerce sales method.

However, he didn't expect the owner of a cosmetic product brand to do the same in person.

When they arrived at the room, Stella walked up to Jordan and said, "Your name is Jor... What's your name again?"

"My name is..."

Jordan was just about to speak.

"Ah, it doesn't matter, sit here and refrain from moving about. We're doing a live stream now, don't enter the frame of the camera, okay?"

Stella looked at Jordan.

Jordan nodded. "Alright."

Stella then grabbed Victoria, and they both appeared in the live stream!

Chapter 151: Effeminate Men Like Victoria!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan glanced at his phone screen and discovered that actually more than 10,000 people were watching the live stream.

Moreover, there were lots of pop-up comments on the screen:

"Why hasn't Maggie showed up yet!?"

"I'm going to sit here and wait for the pretty Maggie to arrive!"

"I want Maggie! I want Maggie!"

Maggie was actually an extremely popular celebrity whom Stella had invited for the live-stream sales today. She was supposed to join the live stream at this time, but she was held up by something and, thus, was still on her way here now.

Thus, Stella asked Victoria to come over to save the day while waiting for Maggie's arrival.

Jordan had guessed Stella's motive, but he was still a little worried.

The reason being Victoria had recently become a trending topic on Twitter for a controversy.

Jordan was worried that some netizens would hurl verbal insults at Victoria during the live stream. After all, the keyboard warriors these days mainly were low-lives.

However, Jordan's worries were uncalled for.

Victoria may be well known in the business circle. Still, the live stream viewers were all familiar only with the fashion industry or were heavily focused on being part of celebrity fan clubs. Thus, no one recognized Victoria at all.

Stella pulled Victoria over so that she could be within the frame of the camera.

She then said, "Dear all, let me introduce to you the newly appointed deputy president of Stella Cosmetics, the gorgeous Victoria Clarke! She's also my best friend!"

As soon as Victoria appeared in the live stream, the netizens got really worked up.

"Damn it, what a ravishing beauty! She's the deputy president of the company? I love her!"

"She must be a celebrity! She's so elegant."

"Can I have your TikTok username!?!"

"Stella Cosmetics is impressive. Both the girl bosses are gorgeous. No one in New York can compare to them. Haha!"

The comments were all compliments for Victoria.

Victoria looked at herself on the phone screen. Still, she felt somewhat uncomfortable because the beautifying camera filter was excessively exaggerated, thus making her face seem too fake.

"Can you turn off the beauty filter?"

Stella froze in shock for a moment and then proceeded to turn off the beautifying filters.

After turning it off, Stella looked significantly less beautiful while Victoria looked much prettier!

"Holy crap! I can't believe some women don't like using beautifying filters! She's a true beauty!"

"She's still so gorgeous without the filters? I'm a fan, I'm a fan!"

"I love you, Miss Victoria!"

Watching from the side, Jordan smiled a little. Victoria was indeed gorgeous. Even in a place like New York City, where there were many beautiful women, she could still trump many of them.

As her boyfriend, Jordan also felt very proud.

Stella said to the camera, "Dear fans of Maggie, don't be anxious. She's on her way here. Meanwhile, shall we have Victoria, our newly appointed deputy president, try on a few lipstick shades for us ?"

Victoria's appearance seemed to have instantly won the hearts of all the viewers, so they said yes.

Afterward, Stella took out a lipstick manufactured by her company. She then proceeded to wipe off the lipstick that Victoria was wearing at the moment before applying the one she had just taken out.

While applying it, she explained the visual effects that the lipstick could provide, its color code, and price.

After she was done applying the lipstick for Victoria, the viewers of the live stream showered Victoria with compliments.

"Oh my God, this shiny lipstick that has a glitter core looks so good on Victoria!"

"The quality is excellent. I'm getting one!"

"Are Victoria's lips even real? I want them! I want to kiss her!"

"I want to kiss Victoria too!"

Not only were they complimenting Victoria, but the viewers were also sending virtual gifts to her.

Holding his chin in his hand, Jordan frowned.

He secretly thought to himself, 'Why do the comments sound so familiar? Are they fake viewers who are paid to comment?'

Jordan had a good understanding of the live-stream industry.

In order to attract more customers to purchase the products promoted in the live stream, a high number of viewers is a must. Hence, it was inevitable that brands would hire bots or fake viewers to boost statistics.

Even ordinary influencers would do so and send themselves gifts.

Since Stella Cosmetics was such a renowned company, Jordan reckoned that they would definitely do the same.

Jordan left the room to see if those paid viewers were still in the office.

The moment he walked out, he found another room adjacent to this one, and the door to it was ajar. Thus, he entered.

Jordan walked to the door and gently pushed open the door, only to discover that there was a well-dressed and effeminate-looking man inside.

There were dozens of cell phones in front of him!

The live stream that Stella and Victoria were hosting was being played on every single cell phone!

"Just as I expected." Jordan thought to himself with a calm smile, This guy is probably paid to facilitate the fake views and comments."

Jordan walked in quietly, but the man inside was too focused on sending virtual gifts to notice Jordan's presence.

Jordan stood beside him quietly to see exactly what he was doing.

At this moment, Victoria was already trying on a second lipstick.

The man then began to get busy.

He quickly picked up a cell phone and typed, "This dusty rose color is gorgeous! It makes me want to kiss her!"

He then picked up another phone and continued typing, "That's right, that's right, it's such a pretty color, and it looks exceptionally gorgeous on Victoria's lips. I want to kiss her!"

After typing, he picked up yet another cell phone.

"Miss Victoria, I want to kiss you. Mwacks Mwacks Mwacks"

Just as he was about to pick up the fourth cell phone, Jordan came forward and stopped him.

Jordan couldn't stand it anymore!

He felt that the comments were too disgusting!

The man turned around and sized Jordan up. "Who are you? You're not an employee of our company, are you? Get out, get lost. Who let you in?"

The male employees of this company all wore makeup, so this man could tell that Jordan wasn't one of them because he was barefaced.

Jordan asked, "Are you the person who's leaving fake comments in the live stream ?"

The man chuckled and said, "You must be joking. Look carefully, I'm the senior sales director of Stella Cosmetics. Do you understand ?"

The man took out an exquisite customized business card and showed it off to Jordan.

His photo was on the card, and his name was Jesse.

Jordan didn't care if he was an ordinary person paid to write comments or the sales director. "I have no problem with you leaving fake comments to boost the live stream but don't say such disgusting things to Victoria."

Jesse leaned back and guffawed. "Hey, who are you? How is it any of your business what I say to Miss Victoria?"

Jordan retorted, "I'm her boyfriend."

Jesse laughed out loud sarcastically as if he had heard the greatest joke ever. "Hahahaha, you're her boyfriend? You're Victoria Clarke's boyfriend?"

"Dude, you must be living in a daydream. Look at those shabby clothes you're dressed in. I can't believe there isn't a single designer piece on you."

"Do you think you're fit to be Miss Clarke's boyfriend?"

"You're not even qualified to be our janitor!"

Chapter 152: A Few Hundred Grand For Her Instagram Handle!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan really disliked Jesse, but he was now in the office of his girlfriend's best friend.

Victoria would assume the position of deputy president of this company in the future, too, so Jordan thought it would be inappropriate to start a conflict here.

Jordan said calmly, "If you don't believe me, you may ask your boss, Miss Weston after the live stream is over."

Jesse humphed coldly and said, "We don't have to wait until then. I can do it right now!"

Jesse again picked up the cell phones and sent questions on the live stream with four different accounts.

"May I ask if Miss Victoria has a boyfriend ?"

More than 10,000 people were watching the live stream, and actually, the majority were real viewers. Thus, Jesse soon got a reply.

There were more than 20 comments, which were all the same questions.

Victoria, who was in the room next door, wanted to answer the question personally, "I…"

"No, no! Victoria's single! We're both rich singletons. Those who want to woo Victoria may place orders for our products or apply for a job in our company."

Stella stopped Victoria from answering and winked at her.

Victoria thought that Jordan would want to keep a low profile, too so she didn't refute.

In the other room.

"Hahahaha." Jesse laughed out loud. "Like I said, how could you be Victoria's boyfriend!?!"

"I've long heard from Stella that many bosses in Orlando have tried courting Victoria, but she has never accepted any of them."

"Can you go take a look in the mirror?"

After saying that, Jesse continued to look at Victoria on the phone screen, after which he kissed it.

"Ah, the quality of the lipsticks produced by our company is really superb! Victoria's lips are so beautiful!"

Jesse kissed the phone screen several times in a row.

Jordan couldn't stand it any longer. 'How dare you kiss my girlfriend in front of me!?!'

Although he didn't really kiss her in person and had merely kissed the screen, Jordan couldn't stand it either!

Boom!

Jordan kicked Jesse onto the ground!

"Ouch."

Jesse groaned in pain. He obviously couldn't take a beating.

"You... You bumpkin, how dare you hit me!?! I'm going to call security to throw you out. No, I'm going to get someone to kill you!"

Jesse sat on the ground and pointed his finger at Jordan.

Jordan looked rather helpless. It was his first time hearing such a non-provocative threat.

Jordan felt like Jesse was a total weakling.

He said to Jesse, "It doesn't matter who you call. It's not going to be of any use. I hit you because you're too disgusting. I'm warning you again, Victoria is my girlfriend!"

Jesse got up from the ground and snapped with one hand on his waist. "You insist on fighting me, huh? Fine, I'll take it that you're my love rival and teach you a lesson!"

Jesse picked up the cell phone again and left a comment in the live stream. "Miss Weston, Miss Weston, what must I do to get Victoria's number?"

After seeing that comment, Stella responded, "If you want to get Victoria's number, send us lots of virtual gifts and bump us up the trending list."

"I'll send Victoria's number via a private message to the person who sends the most gifts!"

When she said that, many viewers sent gifts, but the value of each gift wasn't that high.

Jesse smiled and reached a hand out to Jordan. "Come on, let me see how capable you are!"

"What do you mean ?" Jordan asked.

Jesse laughed and said, "Don't you want to steal Victoria from me? Let's have a fair match. Whoever comes in the first place will get Victoria's number. I'll let you go first."

Jordan chuckled and thought, 'What a joke. I've been dating Victoria for a week. Why would I need to spend loads of virtual gifts to get her number?'

It seemed that Jesse was really a snob as he refused to believe that Jordan was Victoria's boyfriend.

Indeed, many people in a materialistic city like New York City tend to be snobs.

Jordan said, "If I send gifts, the money will just be going to your company. Why should I give you guys money?"

Jesse snapped contemptuously, "If you're poor, just admit it. Why do you have so much nonsense to say!?"!

He then took out an iPhone from his pocket and showed it to Jordan. "This is my personal phone, and the credit card that's linked to this account belongs to me too. Every single cent that I spend on this live stream will be split equally between the live-stream platform and the company. I won't ask the company for a reimbursement!"

"Punk, widen your eyes and take a clear look! I'm going to give you an eyeopener today, bumpkin!"

Jesse opened the live stream with his personal cell phone and continuously sent expensive virtual gifts.

In less than ten minutes, Jesse had already given out % 200,000 worth of gifts!

"Wow, thank you so much, Earth Beau. I've already sent you a private message containing Victoria's number!"

"One more thing, all the gifts that you guys have sent will be transferred to Victoria's personal bank account. Please rest assured, everyone."

Stella smiled with delight in the live stream.

Jesse opened the private message and smiled smugly. "Haha, see that? I got Victoria's number!"

"Kid, are you feeling really hopeless now? I can spend % 200,000 to get Victoria's number, but what about you? There's nothing you can do except being a bootlicker in the live stream!"

Jordan could tell that Jesse should be relatively affluent since he was willing to spend % 200,000 without feeling the pinch.

However, Jesse was no match for Jordan.

Jordan didn't need to spend % 200,000 or % 2 million to put Jesse to shame because Jesse wasn't fit enough to make Jordan expose his identity.

Jesse was overjoyed, and he quickly saved Victoria's number.

He then picked up his cell phone and shook it in front of Jordan proudly. "See that? This is Victoria's number, and we'll start Facetiming each other every day soon!"

Jordan smiled without saying anything.

Jesse sent her a text.

"Miss Victoria, I'm 'Earth Beau' who has just sent you % 2 million worth of gifts in the live stream. I'm now in the room beside the one you're in!"

Jesse said happily, "Once Victoria replies, and I get closer to her, I'll Facetime her every day! Hehe, if you have the guts to, you can try following me every day!"

Jordan said coldly, "You won't have the chance to."

Jordan took out his cell phone from his pocket, an iPhone enclosed in a red phone case.

When Jordan saw Jordan's red phone case, he humphed coldly. "That color doesn't suit you at all! But it's a nice color..."

Of course, it wasn't Jordan's phone but Victoria's.

Victoria left her phone in the car just now, so Jordan brought it to the office for her.

Thus, Victoria's cell phone was actually still with Jordan now!

Chapter 153: The Suitor Is So Infuriated That He Vomits Blood!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

'This scoundrel Jesse has gone under the knife, and he's nothing but a plastic face. Yet, he wants to get Victoria's number and pretend like she's his girlfriend ?'

'He's totally lusting for a woman who's out of his league!'

After Jordan took out Victoria's phone, he immediately entered the passcode and unlocked it.

Victoria trusted Jordan a lot, so she told him the passcode to unlock her phone long ago.

She had always been open and aboveboard.

She had the phone numbers of at least dozens of billionaires and more than a hundred rich and handsome young men saved in her phone, but she was never afraid to let Jordan check it.

She was utterly different from Hailey. Throughout the three years of their marriage, Jordan was never allowed to even touch Hailey's phone, let alone know its passcode.

Hailey told Jordan that even though they were married, they still had to respect each other's privacy.

Jordan didn't expect her to take advantage of the privacy that he had given her and made him a cuckold!

Jesse didn't react because he thought that the phone belonged to Jordan, so it was expected that he'd be able to unlock it.

Deep down, he despised Jordan and thought he was a bumpkin because he actually typed the passcode to unlock it instead of fingerprint Touch ID or facial recognition.

After unlocking the phone successfully, Jordan directly tapped on the Whatsapp app.

Once he saw Jordan doing so, Jesse panicked and hurriedly went forward to grab Victoria's phone!

"Did you memorize Victoria's number!?! You're not allowed to text her!"

Jesse had been holding his phone in hand and showing off to Jordan smugly ever since he got Victoria's number. Jesse also thought that Jordan had taken the opportunity to memorize Victoria's number.

"Get out of the way!"

Jordan pushed him away and opened the Whatsapp app to see that Jesse had sent a new message, just as he expected.

Jordan looked at the phone screen and asked Jesse, "Your Whatsapp username is JesJes? Why are you so shameless?"

Jesse humphed coldly, "It's short for my name. What's wrong? Who am I harming? No, wait, how do you know my Whatsapp username?"

As Jesse spoke, he suddenly realized something. He hurriedly came over, only to learn that the text he sent just now had appeared on Jordan's phone!

"This... is Victoria's phone!"

"How did Victoria's phone end up with you!?! How did you know the passcode!?!"

Jesse was shocked, and he finally realized that Jordan and Victoria did know each other.

However, he reckoned that Jordan was at most Victoria's driver or bodyguard or something like that.

Such a subordinate couldn't get the password of Victoria's cell phone.

Jordan smiled and blocked Jesse's number!

"No!"

Jesse shrieked hysterically.

After blocking Jesse's number, Jordan said, "You don't need to try with your other phones. I'll still block you all the same."

"Oh, by the way, just now, I heard your boss say that the money you gifted will be transferred to Victoria."

"You just gifted a total of % 200,000. After deducting the platform fee, Victoria will get % 100,000."

"It just so happens that we just arrived in New York City today, and we haven't bought any furniture yet. I'll use the % 100,000 you gave to buy a large and comfortable bed. Well, it'll be more comfortable for Victoria and me. You know what I mean."

Jesse was about to vomit blood. "No!"

He had spent % 200,000 to get Victoria's number, and yet, he didn't get to chat with her at all. Instead, his money was going to be spent on a bed for her and her boyfriend.

'This is too cruel!'

Before leaving, Jordan said to Jesse again, "Don't use those disgusting words in the live stream again. Otherwise, you'll have to get another nose job!"

Jordan could tell that Jesse had had lots of plastic surgery done on his face.

It is quite common for men to get plastic surgery nowadays, especially in a cosmopolitan city like New York City. It was even more common in the fashion industry, which Jesse was in.

Jesse was so frightened that he covered his nose with horror written all over his face.

Afterward, Jordan returned to the room where Victoria was hosting the live stream. He sat at the side quietly and watched her try on the various lipsticks.

During this period, Jesse behaved himself and did not post those disgusting comments in the live stream again.

Soon, the famous celebrity, Maggie, arrived.

She was now a very popular idol who debuted with her gorgeous good looks as the highlight.

However, when she stood beside Victoria, she couldn't compare to her aura and beauty.

'My girlfriend is so beautiful! She totally looks like a celebrity!'

Both Hailey and Victoria were great beauties that were not inferior to any celebrities.

When they came out of the room, Stella took Victoria's hand and said, "Victoria, you're really wonderful, you brought about a huge boost in our sales today. You're just as good as those

influencers! Help me out with the live stream every day from now on!"

Victoria said, "I'm not here to help you promote products in the live streams. Leave that to someone else."

Although Victoria was pretty, she didn't like having too much exposure on the Internet, especially promoting products in live streams.

She used to be the president of a listed company, after all!

Stella said with a smile, "Just kidding! You are the president of a listed company. How dare I ask you to do that?"

At this moment, Jesse also came out from the room next door.

"Stella."

Stella saw Jesse and said, "Victoria, let me introduce to you. This hunk is Jesse, the operations director of our company."

"Jesse, this is Victoria. From now on, she is the vice president of our company."

Jesse smiled and said to Victoria, "Hello Victoria, your elegance and beauty are really outstanding. You must be the most beautiful president in this city!"

"No, no, no, don't say that."

Victoria decided to be modest because she had heard that there was already someone in New York City who was called the "most beautiful president in the city."

If that person heard what Jesse said, it would probably cause unnecessary trouble for Victoria and the company.

Jesse smiled and said, "It's an undisputed fact, to begin with. You don't have to be modest, Miss Clarke."

"By the way, is this kid your assistant?"

"Well, I just gifted you % 200,000 in the live stream to get your number, but this kid took out your phone and blocked my number on it."

Jesse immediately complained to Victoria.

Jordan was extremely displeased. "Who are you calling, kid?"

Jesse rolled his eyes with disdain and said, "If you're indignant, take your ID out, and we can compare your age. I may look younger than you, but I'm definitely older than you."

Victoria did not want her boyfriend to get into a conflict with her colleague, so she hurriedly said, "Jordan is my boyfriend."

Jesse froze in shock. "Boy... boyfriend? Is he really your boyfriend?"

Seeing that Jesse still did not believe him, Jordan wrapped his arm around Victoria's waist and kissed her.

Chapter 154: How Do You Understand Italian!?!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

"Did you believe it now, kid?"

Jordan looked at Jesse smugly.

Jesse was livid. "Ahhh, what an eyesore."

At this moment, Stella said, "Well, it's almost noon, Victoria, you guys just arrived in New York City today. I have to treat you to dinner and host you well no matter what. Let's go!"

Stella and Jesse traveled in the same car while Jordan and Victoria took their own car. The four of them soon arrived at an Italian restaurant named 81/2.

It was one of the top waterfront restaurants in the city, allowing patrons to enjoy the beautiful scenery while having some delicious food.

The restaurant was actually named after an Italian movie.

After sitting down at a table by the window, Jesse actively looked for opportunities to make things difficult for Jordan.

"Jordan, what brand is your shirt from? How come I can't see the logo? Is it Uniqlo or H&M?"

Stella chuckled at the side.

Stella, Victoria, and Jesse were all decked out in designer apparel from brands like Chanel and Gucci.

On the other hand, Jordan's entire outfit was probably worth less than a single piece of their clothing.

Soon, a man entered, and based on his attire, he was probably not a waiter but the restaurant's chef.

Holding the menu, he asked, "What would you like to have today?"

"Haha, the head chef is here to take our order. Someone is probably going to use the excuse of going to the bathroom to flee!"

Jesse guffawed as he thought that Jordan probably wouldn't be able to pronounce the name of the items on the menu, which were in Italian.

Stella also pretended to comfort Jordan, but she was actually just mocking him sarcastically. "It's alright. If you can't pronounce the name of the menu items, you can just point to the dish you want and say that you want 'this'. That will do."

"Hahahaha..."

Jesse was laughing incessantly because he had seen someone who did exactly just that because they couldn't pronounce the name of the dishes on the menu at a restaurant.

In Jesse's opinion, it was a really embarrassing act that was extremely lowly too.

Seeing that the two of them were looking down on Jordan, Victoria felt really indignant for him.

She knew that Jordan grew up abroad and was proficient in several languages, so she was aware that there was no way he wouldn't be able to pronounce the names of the dishes.

Victoria said, "Jordan..."

Surprisingly, when Victoria was about to explain for Jordan, Jordan said to Stella, "Sure, thank you for teaching me this method, Miss Weston. That'll make things easier. I like it."

Victoria smiled calmly and reckoned that Jordan probably wasn't planning to put Stella to shame.

After stepping out into society for years, Victoria had seen many egoistic men making sure to prove the other person wrong whenever they were belittled or looked down upon.

Not many men like Jordan could remain composed in all situations, especially at such a young age.

Indeed, children from prestigious families that choose to lay low are different from the majority of wealthy families.

They each ordered a main course for themselves.

After the three of them were done ordering, the chef came to Jordan's side and asked him what he would like for the appetizer.

After looking at the names of the dishes and the pictures attached to them, Jordan pointed at one of the appetizers and did exactly what Stella had taught him. He said, "This!"

"Hahahahah..."

Jesse and Stella burst into laughter.

Jordan ignored them. When he ordered the main course and dessert, he still did not say the name of the dishes and merely pointed to them with his finger before saying, "This."

Jesse mocked, "This is hilarious. As Miss Clarke's boyfriend, you can't even pronounce the names of simple dishes. How embarrassing."

"Jordan, do you not even know the basics of table etiquette and how to hold your utensils properly? Do you know how a good steak should be done?"

At this point, Jordan had already ordered the food that he wanted, and the chef was ready to leave.

Another man in the distance suddenly called out, "Flavio!"

Perhaps, the head chef who had just taken their order was named Flavio.

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"Vengo io! (Coming!)"
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The head chef replied in Italian.

However, he accidentally hit Jordan's shoulder with the menu that he was holding while he was in a hurry to go over.

This was a top restaurant in New York City, not a small restaurant on the street in a third-tier city where apologizing to someone after accidentally knocking into them wasn't necessary.

After the chef accidentally did so, he hastily bent forward to apologize, and in a moment of panic, he blurted in Italian, "Mi dispiace! (I'm sorry!)"

Jordan replied fluently in Italian, "Non fa niente.(It's okay)."

At this moment, the chef, Stella, and Jesse were all appalled!

'Jordan actually understands Italian ?'

The chef was overjoyed and surprised as he asked in Italian, "Do you understand Italian?"

Jordan, too, replied in Italian, "I've spent some time in Milan and Venice, so I can speak a little."

The chef complimented, "You're really fluent in Italian. Once again, my apologies. I hope you enjoy your meal."

After the chef left, Stella and Jesse both froze and looked at Jordan in shock.

These days, knowing to pronounce names of dishes of foreign cuisines was fairly simple and common. Even middle school students can do it.

In the upper-class society, being proficient in multiple languages was rather respectable.

Victoria pursed her lips and smiled. She liked it when her boyfriend exhibited his talents.

Stella asked in surprise, "Jordan, what's your highest education level? Are you a graduate or doctorate? What do you plan to do in New York City?"

Jordan said, "I don't even have a college diploma. I'm planning to become a courier in New York."

"A courier?"

Stella was dumbstruck as she couldn't believe that her best friend's boyfriend was a courier.

Jesse laughed along and gibed, "Haha, you don't even have a college diploma. That's as good as being illiterate. What's the point of being able to speak a little Italian? Being a courier deliverer is more suitable for you. Haha!"

Victoria knew that although Jordan's family was wealthy, their education style was different from the majority.

Even though many wealthy families can provide for their children for their entire lives, they still require their children to earn a college degree or diploma, even though it may not be that important.

On the other hand, Jordan was never given a diploma or degree even though the Steeles had sent him to attend the best universities. These days, without a diploma or degree, it would be incredibly difficult to get a job, especially in a place like New York City. Being articulate alone is not enough.

Thus, Victoria asked Stella, "Stella, can you arrange for my boyfriend to take up a position in the company?"

Stella began to feel like she had been put in a spot. "Well, as you know, we're running a cosmetic product company, and our staff must be very knowledgeable about the fashion industry."

Jesse hurriedly chimed in, "That's right, look at what Jordan is wearing. I bet he can't even tell the difference between Chanel, Gucci, LV, and other designer fashion labels!"

Victoria ignored Jesse but continued to say to Stella, "Stella, surely you're not going to turn me down, are you?"

Stella gave it some thought and said, "Jordan, how about this? I'll ask you an extremely simple question, and if you answer correctly, I will agree to let you work at our company."

Chapter 155: Do You Know The Boss of LV?

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Stella was afraid that Victoria would get angry and think she was making things difficult for him, so she patted her hand and said, "It's really going to be so simple."

Stella then pointed to the bag that Jesse placed on the dining table.
She said, "I'll let you join the company if you can tell me the brand of Jesse's bag."

Speechless, Jesse said, "Oh my god, Stella, that's such an easy question! That's totally a giveaway. Anyone can get it right!"

"You have to name the brands of my top, trousers, and shoes too!"

Stella said, "I can't be so hard on my best friend's boyfriend, or else Victoria will be displeased with me."

Since they were best friends, Victoria should only have to inform Stella about it if she wanted to recommend Jordan to take up a position in the company.

If there were too many tests, it would affect their friendship.

However, Stella Cosmetics was a cosmetic product company, and the employees were predominantly female. There were also requirements for male employees.

If he can't even identify a Louis Vuitton bag, it really wouldn't make much sense for him to be employed.

Jordan took a look at Jesse's bag and could tell at a glance that it was a Louis Vuitton bag.

LV bags were simply too recognizable for people who were a little brand-conscious.

However, people who are clueless about the brand may not be able to tell.

Although many people had heard of Louis Vuitton, the letters in the logo were not as neatly arranged as those of Adidas.

The letters of the LV logo were linked together with the V in front of the L.

Jordan did not want to answer that question, which was too humiliating for the child of a wealthy family who used luxury goods like they were normal necessities.

It's like an elementary school trying to hire LeBron James as the basketball teacher and asking him, "Hey, do you know how to make a three-step layup? Demonstrate it once, and we'll hire you if you can get the ball in."

James wouldn't go for it.

Jordan was going to ignore them when he suddenly remembered something fun and replied, "Apple."

"Apple ? Hahahaha..."

Hearing Jordan's answer, Jesse and Stella both burst into laughter.

"Hahaha, I can't stop laughing. You bumpkin, Apple is a cell phone brand, you actually said it's a bag? Hahaha!"

Jesse laughed at Jordan mercilessly.

Of course, Victoria knew that Jordan had deliberately given the wrong answer.

However, Jordan asked seriously, "Is it not Apple?"

Jesse laughed and retorted, "Of course not! Bumpkin, listen up, it's Louis Vuitton! L-V, do you see that? The V is in front of the L is at the back. They're overlapping!"

Jordan still did not believe him. "No, this is an Apple."

Jesse was speechless. "You still don't believe me, do you? Fine, I'll show you the information to prove you wrong!"

Jesse took out his cell phone and searched for information about Louis Vuitton on the internet.

"See that? Bumpkin, it's shown very clearly on Wikipedia. This logo is LV! Louis Vuitton!"

Jordan took a look and continued to doubt it. "The information on Wikipedia is not necessarily true. Anyone can modify it."

Jordan was right.

Jesse and Stella also very much agreed because most of the information shown on Wikipedia was false.

In particular, the information of some celebrities was obviously wrong.

Jesse said, "Since you don't believe the information on the Internet, what do you believe?"

Jordan answered, "I believe the boss. Who is the boss of LV? Call him. If he says this is LV, I'll believe it."

Jesse felt that Jordan was making excuses because he refused to admit defeat and couldn't help but curse. "You're f***ing pretending, aren't you? If you can't identify it, then just say so. You don't even dare to admit that you're an ignorant bumpkin? Call yourself a man."

"You even want to call the boss of LV. Do you know who that is? He is one of the richest men in the world! You think he's just some Tom, Dick or Harry that you can call?"

Stella also showed her displeasure by saying, "Victoria, it's not that I don't want to help you, but your boyfriend is just terrible."

"It's fine that he has little knowledge about brands, but he can't even have the decency to admit that he doesn't know. He isn't driven at all either. I think you'd better break up with him quickly!"

Victoria was now Jordan's girlfriend, and they've been practically inseparable these days. Jordan had become even more fond of her.

Yet, Stella was encouraging Victoria to break up with him!

Jordan looked at Stella with an unfriendly gaze.

He then took out his phone and said, "You guys don't have the number of the boss of LV, do you? Okay, I do. I'll call him now and let him tell me what brand this bag of yours belongs to!"

Jesse said with a look of disgust, "You country bumpkin, you're too boastful. Call the boss of LV ? It'd be good enough if you even know what his name is!"

On the other hand, Stella said derisively with a contemptuous expression, "Ah, you're really something. You're wearing a % 10 H&M shirt, and you shamelessly said that you want to call the boss of LV."

"This is how you deceived Victoria into getting together with you, huh? Well, go ahead and make the call. We also want to meet the king of luxury brands."

Jesse also interjected, "Yes, yes, make a video call so we can see that it's really him. Well, we never had the opportunity to meet the boss of LV."

"Okay."

Jordan took out his cell phone and Facetimed someone.

While Jordan was doing so, Victoria rested her hand on Jordan's arm.

Jordan hadn't gone out in the sun much in the past three years, so he wasn't too tanned.

However, Victoria's skin was at least three shades fairer than his.

She was really fair!

Victoria asked with an excited gaze, "Jordan, haven't you..."

Victoria wanted to say, "Haven't you already been kicked out by the family ?"

'How can he still call the boss of LV? Could it be that...'

Jordan whispered to Victoria, "The boss of LV probably doesn't know about my expulsion from the Steele family yet."

"Oh." Victoria then understood that Jordan was also going to try his luck.

No one picked up.

Jordan said, "He's probably sleeping. I'll call him another day."

Victoria also spoke for him, "Yes, it's past evening now. He's probably resting."

Stella couldn't stand it anymore. "Victoria, how can you believe such obvious bullshit? Don't let him fool you again!"

"He is a liar! Don't let him continue cheating you out of your feelings!"

Jesse also lashed out at Jordan furiously, "Jordan Steele, drop the act! You can't possibly know the boss of LV. I bet very few people know him personally!"

"Victoria, he approached you just to cheat you out of your money and body. You must not fall for his trick!" When Jesse thought about how a gorgeous beauty like Victoria had slept with a bumpkin like Jordan, he was so furious that he gritted his teeth.

At this moment, Jordan's cell phone rang.. It was a call from the boss of LV.

Chapter 156: Putting The Snob To Shame!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan smiled faintly and tapped on the video call.

An old man who had passed his prime immediately appeared on the phone screen.

"Hey, Mr A!"

Jordan greeted the old man on the other end of the video call.

A was the initial of his last name, which was how Jordan had been addressing him.

"Jordan, it's been a while since we met. I'm sorry, I fell asleep just now, and I did not have time to answer your video call."

Arnault said with a guilty expression.

Jordan said politely, "It's okay. I called too late and disturbed your rest."

"Come on, don't say that. You don't know how much I miss you, brat! Haha."

"Haha, I miss you too. Oh yes, allow me to introduce you, my girlfriend, Victoria Clarke."

Jordan noticed that Victoria had also entered the frame and knew that she was also eager to meet this big boss of the luxury goods industry.

Hence, he took the opportunity to introduce the two to each other.

"Oh, hello Victoria, you're such a pretty lady. Jordan adores beautiful women, just like I do, haha!"

Arnault laughed gleefully, delighted to see Jordan's girlfriend.

Victoria was incredibly excited. The man in the video call was the father of the world of luxury goods!

Months ago, he was the richest man in the world!

"Hello, I'm delighted to meet you. Oh my God, I'm so excited. You've always been my idol!"

Victoria was getting a little incoherent because she was excited and nervous.

Stella and Jesse couldn't see Jordan's phone screen because they were sitting across from them.

At this moment, both of them looked at each other curiously and wondered, 'Could it be that the person in the video call is really the boss of LV ?'

"I don't believe it! If it's really Arnault, I'll eat the plate on the spot!"

Jesse got up from his seat and walked over to Jordan's side. Upon seeing the old man on the phone screen, his legs went limp on the spot, and fell to his knees.

"Oh my God... It really is the boss of LV..."

"OMG, my idol! Idol! Idol, I love you!"

As the owner of a well-known cosmetic brand, Stella could recognize the luxury goods magnate immediately.

She was so excited and awestruck that she could hardly control herself as she exclaimed at him immediately.

Stella wanted to take this opportunity to introduce her lipsticks, and it would really be glorious if she could establish cooperation with those luxury brands!

However, just as Stella was about to grab Jordan's phone, Jordan moved it away to deprive her of the chance of doing so.

"You..." Stella was a little angry.

Jordan ignored her and continued with the video call with Arnault. "Mr. A, let me ask you a question, what is the brand of this bag?"

Jordan pointed the camera at Jesse's LV gents' bag.

Jesse was excited beyond words. "Oh my god, the boss of LV is looking at my bag! I'm so honored!"

However, he felt that Jordan's question was foolish because how could the helmsman of LV not recognize a bag under his own brand?

'Good, since he's not convinced by the Wikipedia information, let the boss of LV personally shame him in the face!'

However, to his surprise, Arnault said, "Apple."

The three of them, including Victoria, all froze in shock.

•Apple ?'

'Why would he say Apple? This is clearly an LV bag!'

"Haha, you still remember."

Jordan said with a smile.

"That's for sure. I'll remember your stubbornness forever."

The conversation between the two of them was confusing.

Afterwards, they chatted a while more, and Jordan hung up.

After that, Jordan asked Jesse, "So? I told you the brand of your bag is Apple, didn't I? You can say I don't understand fashion, but do you think the owner of LV doesn't understand it either?"

Jesse was about to burst into tears of anger because it was clearly an LV bag. However, he never thought that he would one day have to be shamed for saying the right brand and having to stomach such unfairness!

How could he refuse it?

The owner of LV had personally said that the brand was Apple!

"You've got some nerve!"

Jesse wolfed down the appetizer furiously.

At this moment, Stella's attitude towards Jordan changed drastically!

Instead of returning to her seat to eat, she half-crouched next to Jordan.

She asked in an extremely humble manner, "Jordan, Mr. Steele, you're so mysterious. You actually have such a close relationship with a luxury goods magnate."

"He was already fast asleep, and yet, he still made an effort to return the call personally. It seems that you matter a lot to him."

Jordan did not look at her and had already picked up his fork and knife to have some appetizer.

Stella continued to maintain a humble attitude. "I heard from Victoria that you want to work in New York City. Would you be willing to join our company? I'll let you take on the position of deputy president! You and Victoria will both be the deputy presidents of our company. I'm sure you'd make great partners." "Of course, I also hope that with your relationship with Mr. A, we will be able to establish a cooperation with their brand."

As Jordan knew what Stella meant, he refuted outright, "I'm sorry, but I used to be a takeout delivery man in Orlando, and I intend to be a courier company in New York City." Your company isn't suitable for me."

"Uh…"

Stella stood at the side with a look of embarrassment.

Victoria got up, held onto Stella's arm, and said, "Stella, sit down and eat. Let's discuss this slowly another time, okay?"

Stella smiled and said, "Sure, sure, anyway, Victoria, you're the deputy president, and Jordan is your boyfriend. He definitely won't ignore your offer. I'll leave it to you to establish cooperation with LV. Haha!"

Victoria shook her head helplessly. She knew that Jordan was no longer part of the Steele family and thought Arnault was probably still so friendly and cordial towards him because he wasn't aware of it yet.

However, no matter what, Victoria would be dedicating a lot of her time to Stella Cosmetics next.

Victoria handed Stella a bank card and said, "Stella, here's % 10 million. Take it as an investment from me."

Stella didn't turn her down. After all, it was a purchase of shares and not a gift.

Stella took it very readily and laughed as she said, "Welcome onboard Stella Cosmetics as a shareholder. We're definitely going to make excellent partners. Haha!"

"Come on, cheers!"

"Cheers!"

Jordan grabbed a glass of water and said, "I have to drive later, and I'll be viewing some apartments with Victoria, so I shall toast with water instead. I wish you all the best."

"Thank you, Mr. Steele!"

After Stella learned about Jordan's connections, she didn't care whether Jordan was drinking water or wine.

Jesse also didn't dare to provoke Jordan anymore.

After the meal, Stella and Jesse left. Stella initially insisted on staying to accompany them to view the apartments.

However, Victoria knew that she was swamped and would take a long time viewing several places. Thus, she didn't want to take up much of her time.

After the two left, Victoria held Jordan's arm and said, "Darling, what kind of house do you want to live in? An apartment or a villa? Take your pick. I'll pay for it!"

Chapter 157: Buy Jade Villa!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

It was necessary to have a place to stay for a couple to cohabit.

For some women, it was a necessary requirement for their significant other to own a house.

On the other hand, some women wouldn't force their significant other to buy a home of their own.

As long as they were in love, they would be willing to rent an apartment together with their significant others.

Jordan actually inclined towards the latter.

However, Victoria was now Jordan's girlfriend, and he felt that he should buy a house that they could live in after they got married.

However, the housing prices in New York City were too high as it was a first-tier city where the average apartment cost close to a million dollars.

Jordan would not afford a house in New York City this lifetime if he relied solely on his job as a courier deliverer.

Hence, Jordan didn't have the cheek to give his opinion regarding the purchase of a house.

"Decide as you please."

Hand in hand, the two returned to the car and put on their safety belts.

"Oh, by the way, why did Mr. Arnault call the bag from LV, which is a brand owned by his company, an Apple? Is there some kind of story behind that?"

Although Mr. Arnault was old, it was impossible that he couldn't recognize his own brand, so he obviously said it was Apple on purpose.

Jordan started the car and laughed.

"Well, when I was a child, he often came to borrow money from my grandfather, and at that time, it seemed that he had just bought the brand Louis Vuitton. He was holding an LV shirt and told me that it was from LV. He also asked me to read out the full name of Louis Vuitton."

"I was very mischievous, and every time he asked me what the logo was, I would say Apple and not LV."

Victoria smiled and said, "I didn't expect you to be that naughty as a child. He should have been really angry with you, huh?"

"No," Jordan said while driving. "At that time, Apple wasn't as famous as it is today. My grandfather admired Steve Jobs and would often invite him over to our place for a chat."

"Every time he came, he would bring my brothers and me some gifts, and I really liked him, so I said the brand was Apple."

Victoria was dumbfounded. 'Jordan has even met Steve Jobs, the Founder of Apple ?'

Jordan smiled and said, "The year the iPhone 4 was launched, Arnault invested a lot of money in Apple and later received a huge return."

He told me that if I hadn't always pronounced LV as Apple when I was a kid, which led him to pay close attention to Apple's development, he wouldn't have made so much money from investing in Apple."

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"Haha."
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Victoria laughed, not expecting that there would be such an interesting story between Jordan and the two business magnates!

In an instant, Victoria's mood was lifted, but when she remembered Jordan had been kicked out of his family, her heart sank again.

"If only Jordan hadn't been expelled ... "

Of course, Victoria didn^{*}t say it out loud because she was afraid of hurting Jordan!

However, most people would want to be acquainted with noble figures like the owner of LV and Steve Jobs!

They spent the rest of the day viewing houses in the most upscale neighborhoods where the average price was no less than a couple of million of dollars.

However, Victoria did not seem to be satisfied with any of them.

"Jordan, you used to live in a villa in Orlando. Let's pick a villa."

A villa would be more comfortable to live in, but they would have to hire a maid.

"Sure, as you like," Jordan said.

Victoria used her phone to check out the villas in New York City, and there was one that caught her eye as soon as she took a glance at it.

"Jordan, let's go see this Jade Villa, okay? I like its name. I remember when we first met, you even gave Diana a jadeite bracelet."

Victoria said with a smile, not jealous at all.

Jordan did not expect her to remember this matter. After he was divorced, the Camdens did not return anything to Jordan at all.

However, Jordan wouldn't accept anything from them.

The two soon drove to Jade Villa, where they were received by a real estate agent.

The young man in a suit respectfully took the pair to a villa that was for sale.

"Hi, I'm Jack, this villa was built in 2000, with 5 rooms, 3 halls, and 4 bathrooms. It has a floor area of more than 300 square meters."

"The original owner is in a hurry to sell this place because he ordered a house in Thomson One."

"Look, this place has been finely furnished. The original owner is a designer, so he has high standards for quality and taste."

Jordan and Victoria looked around. Although the decor was not as good as Jordan's villa in Orlando, it was very unique.

"Jordan, do you like it?" Victoria asked.

Jordan noticed that Victoria seemed to like the place, so he nodded and said, "Yes, this is a very nice place."

Victoria smiled and said, "Okay then, let's buy this place! Give me your ID card."

"Huh? What do you need my ID card for?" Jordan was baffled.

Victoria said, "This is going to be our new house. I want it to be under both of our names."

Jordan was so touched that he was at a loss for words. Victoria was buying a house with her own money, yet she was going to include Jordan's name as an owner.

Materialistic and mercenary women would call Victoria stupid!

Women like them think that they should never include another man's name as an owner if he didn't pay for it!

"No, the house is bought by you. You can't include my name." Jordan refuted. Victoria took the initiative to reach towards Jordan's pocket. "Well, you're my boyfriend now. It'd be appropriate to add your name as an owner of the house."

Victoria took Jordan's ID card and then said to Jack, "We're buying this villa, and we're going to pay in full!"

'What a wealthy woman!'

It took less than twenty minutes from the time she entered the villa to view it for her to make up her mind.

The real estate agent, Jack, had never seen such a decisive person before.

After paying, Jordan said to Victoria, "It's only our first day in New York City. Is it too early to spend so much money on a villa?"

Jordan felt that since they had just arrived in New York City, they could stay in a hotel for a few days or rent a place for the time being.

He knew that it wasn't easy for Victoria to make money, and she was entirely financially independent of her family.

Victoria said, "Honey, we didn't come to New York City to suffer. We used to be presidents of a formerly listed company. We can't possibly live in a basement, right ?"

"Don't worry, Jordan, you may not have much money, but I do. We will definitely live a good life in New York City too!" Jordan was incredibly touched, and he vowed to buy Victoria a more enormous villa in the future to make it up to her.

"Jordan, shall we go out and buy a bed? I don't like sleeping on a used bed."

Jordan nodded and said, "Alright. Has Stella transferred you the % 100,000 that Jesse gifted you? We'll use that money to get a bed."

Victoria guffawed. "Haha, you're so mean. He spent that money to woo me, but you're spending it on decorating our new home. He's going to regret it when he finds out.. Haha."

Chapter 158: Meeting Hailey Again

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

They chatted and laughed while leaving their newly purchased villa. They then drove to the Poltrona Frau showroom in New York City.

Poltrona Frau was a prestigious Italian furniture brand specializing in manufacturing furniture for the Italian Royal Family a century ago.

It can also be the exclusive furniture brand for the European royal families in the last hundred years.

The decor of Victoria's newly purchased villa happened to be in European style.

Besides, she was very ambitious and wanted to carve a career of her own in New York City. She aspired to become the queen of the business world, so this was the perfect brand for her, which was chosen personally by Jordan.

The price range of beds manufactured by this brand was from thousands to tens of thousands of dollars, and they were all extremely comfortable.

Before coming, Jordan had called the showroom to make a viewing appointment in advance. A pretty sales assistant came out to receive them when they arrived.

"Mr. and Mrs. Steele, please take a look at this bed. It was designed personally by Mr. Roberto Lazzeroni and is made with exquisitely selected Frau leather. You may decide on the color as you please, and the rectangular headboard of the bed can also be customized. There is a variety of sizes to choose from. We're running a promotion now. It's going for % 15,000."

Jordan took a look and thought the design of the bed was rather lovely.

Although it was a little extravagant to be spending so much money on a bed, it was going to be paid for using Jesse's money, so they didn't have to feel the pinch.

Jordan sat on it and tried to feel it a little. "It's quite comfortable. Do you want to lie down and give it a try?"

Victoria folded her arms and stood at the side with a blissful smile. "It's alright, as long as you like it."

Victoria was a thirty-year-old woman, not a teenager.

If she was still a teenager, she would definitely jump right onto the bed when shopping for one. However, she was elegant enough to not do such a childish thing.

Since Victoria was not willing to try the bed, Jordan would do this childish act instead.

Jordan sat on the bed and felt the softness of the mattress before saying, "This mattress is quite comfortable."

However, at this moment, a voice suddenly came from behind.

"Shameless! Adulterous pair!"

Anger immediately appeared on Victoria's face, and Jordan turned his head to take a look.

The two of them were shocked.

It turned out to be Hailey and Cayden!

Jordan didn't expect to meet Hailey again in New York City!

Hailey was wearing a white skirt which was embellished with many silver pearls. She still looked as ethereal as ever.

Her bracelet and earrings had undoubtedly accentuated her aura as a wealthy and beautiful woman.

Jordan noticed that Hailey was wearing a ring on her finger, which was not the same ring that Jordan had given her.

That meant that Hailey had agreed to Cayden's marriage proposal!

"She's still as beautiful as ever."

Jordan was in awe. He was amazed that her baby bump still wasn't showing yet, and she looked just like any other young girl.

If this was Jordan's first time meeting Hailey and if he didn't know all the things Hailey had done in the past, he would probably still fall for her.

Jordan got off the bed and asked, "Why are you in New York City ?"

Jordan thought that Hailey would be staying in Orlando to nurse her pregnancy until it was time to deliver. After all, her mother would be taking care of her in Orlando.

Cayden was just as surprised to run into Jordan and Victoria.

Jordan was the greatest suspect of the incident that caused his sudden infertility. Cayden had also considered that Jordan was the culprit.

However, no matter what, there wouldn't be any changes in his wicked plan.

"Hah, Jordan, I didn't expect you to have come to New York City, kid."

Cayden smiled.

This was his turf, so of course, he wasn't afraid of Jordan!

Jordan said with a contemptuous smile, "Why wouldn't I dare to come?"

Cayden humphed coldly. He wasn't the type who liked issuing harsh threats.

"How much does that bed cost?" he asked the beautiful store assistant as Jordan walked towards the bed he had set his sights on.

The store assistant said, "% 15,000."

Cayden smiled and said, "Wow, Jordan, you've already gone bankrupt, and you're still so extravagant as to spend % 15,000 on a bed."

Victoria said, "Jordan may not have money, but I do. We can be as extravagant as we like. It has nothing to do with you."

Cayden looked at Victoria in disdain, "Loser, you've stepped down as president of Ace Corporation too, haven't you? Both of you are now jobless!"

Afterward, Cayden said to the sales assistant, "How many beds are there in total?"

The sales assistant said, "There's only one bed. If you'd like to have it too, you'll have to make an order, which will take a week to arrive."

Cayden snapped furiously, "Who has the damned time to wait a week!?! I'm choosing this bed for my matrimonial home! I'll buy this bed for % 75,000!"

"Uh..." The sales assistant was put in a spot.

Jordan smiled and said, "Since someone is willing to pay five times the original price, just let him have it. Anyway, we're not dead bent on getting this one."

Jordan and Victoria had just started to shop, and they were still going to continue shopping for a while longer.

At this moment, Hailey came over, pulled Cayden aside, and said, "Hubby, let's not get this bed. Jordan has already sat on it, so it's dirty now!"

Cayden laughed and said, "Yes, yes, it's dirty now!"

Cayden had just called him and Victoria an adulterous pair, and now, they said that Jordan had dirtied the bed. He couldn't tolerate it any longer!

Jordan questioned Hailey, "What do you mean by that? How am I dirty?"

Hailey flew into a rage too. "How dare you have the cheek to ask that question!?! You had an extramarital affair and hooked up with my cousin. Less than a week later, you dumped her and hooked up with Victoria!"

"Hmph, I bet you and Victoria Clarke had long started seeing each other in the office two months ago. That explains why you came home late from work every day! Have you been hooking up in the office!?!"

"You..."

Jordan was enraged. 'This bitch is clearly the one at fault, and she's the one who has an extramarital affair.'

'How dare she call me dirty and smear Victoria and me!?!'

Jordan said, "Victoria and I are innocent. We got together with each other only after our divorce!"

"Cayden Huxley and you are the shameless ones who got together while you were still married to me!"

Cayden pointed his finger at Jordan. "You'd better watch your words. This is New York City!"

Victoria said, "So what if it's New York City? It's not like you call the shots here!"

The beautiful sales assistant was stunned, and she quickly stood in between them to mediate the conflict. "Sirs and Madams, don't be impulsive. Let's talk things over calmly."

The four of them were all figures of the upper-class society and arguing in a furniture store would make them seem like petty old women haggling at the market.

Thus, they all fell silent too.

Victoria said, "Miss, we're buying this bed. I can pay for it now."

Since Hailey did not want the bed, Victoria thought they should pay up quickly and leave this place.

She didn't want to continue arguing with them here.

The beautiful sales assistant said, "Alright, Ma'am, where do you live ? I'll send someone to deliver the bed to you."

Victoria said, "We live in Jade Villas..."

Hearing this, Cayden and Hailey, who had already walked away, walked towards them again.

Cayden asked with a look of astonishment, "You guys live in Jade Villas? Why are you living there!?!"

Cayden and Hailey lived there too!

Chapter 159: Hailey Is Getting Married The Day After Tomorrow!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan and Victoria were not only living in the same villa estate as Cayden and Hailey. Their villas were also next to each other.

The four of them had become neighbors!

Cayden questioned Jordan, "Jordan! Did you buy the villa next to mine on purpose!?! What exactly are you trying to do!?! Do you still have feelings for Hailey and want to take advantage of my absence to hook up with her!?!"

Cayden began to get flustered. Jordan and Cayden had had a big fight previously. Thus, he couldn't rule out the possibility that Jordan had investigated Cayden's residence.

However, Jordan had never taken Cayden seriously, so he did not investigate where he lived.

He didn't expect them to end up becoming neighbors of the same villa estate. Indeed, rivals tend to meet.

When Hailey heard Cayden's words, she stiffened in shock.

'Could it be that Jordan had really deliberately moved into the villa next door because of me? Hehe, I knew it. This silly man still loves me even though I had cheated on him. Hmph."

Hailey knew that Jordan had always been a devoted man, and deep down, she hoped that Jordan would continue to fancy her.

She was a woman with Princess syndrome who liked being pampered by all men. To her, a man who could not satisfy her vanity was inadequate.

At this moment, Victoria said, "I was the one who chose Jade Villa. It has nothing to do with Jordan. We didn't even know that you lived there. If we did, we wouldn't have bought a villa there even if you begged us to."

Victoria's words made the joy in Hailey's heart disappear instantly.

However, Cayden still felt uneasy because he was worried that Jordan and Hailey might rekindle their love one day.

Cayden was a prideful man. While he could make another man a cuckold, he would never let himself be made a cuckold!

Cayden suddenly began to get a little worried, and he asked Jordan again, "Jordan Steele, Hailey, and I are getting married the day after tomorrow. You've come to New York City, and you're now living so close to us. You're not planning to do anything at our wedding, are you?"

"I can tell you straight that I'm not going to invite you to the wedding!"

Cayden's friends, who already knew about Hailey, all praised her for her beauty.

Cayden had also deliberately hidden that Hailey had been married before because he was afraid that Jordan would expose the matter at his wedding.

Hailey had also guessed Cayden's concerns, and so she said to Jordan, "Jordan, come here."

If it were in the past, he would have definitely done Hailey's bidding.

However, Jordan was now Victoria's boyfriend, so he wouldn't be at Hailey's beck and call.

Jordan looked at Victoria. He would consider it only with her consent.

Hailey exclaimed furiously, "I have something to say to you! Tell your girlfriend to rest assured that I won't whisper sweet nothings to you!"

Victoria could tell that Hailey had a secret to tell Jordan, which she didn't want her to know about. She said to Jordan, "Go ahead." "Okay."

Jordan walked towards her, and the two of them walked to the side.

Hailey asked, "What are you doing in New York City? Are you planning to make a scene at my wedding again like you did last time when Tyler and I got married? Are you going to make me embarrass myself and the Camdens in front of everyone else so that you can take your revenge on me?"

Jordan smiled and said, "I'm not that bored, and I didn't think of getting back at you, let alone going to your wedding."

"If I hadn't heard from you guys, I wouldn't have known that you were getting married the day after tomorrow."

"But I really take my hat off to you. You've just divorced me, yet you managed to find a rich man to marry again so quickly. You're even pregnant with my child."

Hailey whispered, "Cayden's friends and his parents don't even know that I was married or that I'm pregnant. So, I suggest that you better not try to deliberately hurt my husband at my wedding!"

"We've been married for three years. After all, don't be so ruthless!"

Jordan said speechlessly, "I said, I never thought of doing that, and I will never go to your wedding venue. I'll be really disgusted when I see you in a wedding dress and hear you make your vows of love!" "You…"

Hailey raised her hand as she felt an urge to slap Jordan.

However, she thought that she was no longer Jordan's wife and was no longer in any place to slap him.

Besides, Victoria was right here, and she was afraid that if she hit Jordan, Victoria would come over and give her another tight slap.

She was also a little afraid of that woman!

"Okay, just don't ruin things for me!"

Hailey said.

However, at this moment, she heard a very familiar female voice.

"Hailey, are you here?"

Jordan, Hailey, and the others looked over at the same time, only to see that it was Rachel!

Rachel was Hailey's best friend, and since Hailey was getting married tomorrow, she must have come over in advance.

Rachel had also just driven to New York City, and Hailey sent her her location while also informing her that she was getting a bed there. Thus, Rachel drove there to look for them.

However, Rachel froze in shock when she walked over and saw Hailey, Jordan, Cayden, and Victoria.

"What is... going on ? How did you and Jordan... end up here together ?"

Hailey hurried over and said to Rachel, "Oh, my hubby and I were here to shop, and we happened to run into them."

"Oh, I got a great shock."

Rachel thought that Hailey had foolishly gotten back together with Jordan and secretly went on a date but ended up getting caught by Cayden.

Jordan didn't greet Rachel when he saw her, but he noticed that she had become quite haggard compared to before.

According to the information Jordan got, Rachel and Cory had already gotten divorced.

Jordan wanted to leave just like that, but Rachel called out to Jordan to stop him in his tracks.

"Jordan!" Rachel walked over and questioned, "Let me ask you, "Cory has divorced me. Is it because of you? Did you badmouth me to him?"

Jordan was indeed the mastermind!

In fact, even the handsome hunk, Mike, who had made Rachel smitten with him, was arranged by Jordan!

Jordan did not deny it and said, "If you don't have a guilty conscience, you won't be scared of others bad mouthing you."

"Damn it..."

Rachel was enraged. After losing Cory, she lost her financial support. It was simply impossible for her to get such a good husband again!

Hence, she cursed!

Smack!

Before Rachel could say a single thing, Victoria slapped her on her face!

Victoria was enraged, and she hollered, "Jordan is my boyfriend. You'd better mind your words!"

Rachel knew how powerful Victoria was. She covered her face and said aggrievedly, "You... How dare you be so arrogant even in New York City!?!"

She then looked at Hailey and Cayden aggrievedly.

Jordan didn't want the conflict to continue, so he held Victoria's hand and said, "Let's go."

Since they had already bought the bed, there was no need to stay any longer.

In Jordan's opinion, Hailey, Rachel, and Cayden were all pitiful.

Hailey had lost the chance to be the wife of the scion of the world's most mysterious family while Rachel had gone back to

square one after her divorce. She could now only get herself a boy toy.

Cayden will never have a child of his own in this lifetime.

Jordan had taken revenge on all three of them.

To his surprise, at this moment, Rachel suddenly said, "You have no sense of responsibility at all. All you do is enjoy yourself with your lover.. You don't even bother buying a crib for your child. What a scumbag!"

Chapter 160: The Baby Doesn't Belong To Jordan?

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Although Rachel didn't name any names, anyone could tell that she was referring to Jordan.

Jordan wanted to walk away, but he stopped in his tracks when he heard that.

He felt that Rachel was just looking for trouble. Hailey was less than two months pregnant now, and the baby would not be born until at least next year.

It just wasn't necessary to buy a crib now!

Hailey thought otherwise. She, too, said coldly, "I'm not expecting much from a freeloader like him. Hmph, Cayden will be buying a crib for our baby, right, Hubby ?"

Cayden answered, "Of course."

Hailey asked, "Are there cribs upstairs? Let's go view some cribs and then come down to view some beds for us."

Cayden nodded and then said to the beautiful sales assistant, "You don't have to follow us upstairs."

Their conversation included too much personal information, and Cayden was afraid that the sales assistant would know too much, which would affect him.

The three of them slowly headed upstairs to pick a crib for Jordan's baby.

Jordan stood still in place. If they were to leave just like that, it would seem too irresponsible of him.

After all, he was the baby's father, and he should be the one to pay for the crib.

Victoria could tell how Jordan was feeling, and she said, "Jordan, head upstairs too. We'll pay for the crib. I'll transfer you % 15,000 for the crib."

Jordan held Victoria's hand and said, "Thank you, Victoria. I still have some money here. The crib isn't going to cost that much. You don't need to transfer it to me. I'll come to you again when I need help."

"Okay, I'll wait for you here."

Hence, Jordan slowly made his way upstairs.

When the three people saw Jordan walking up, they all glanced at him in unison.

Jordan walked towards Hailey and said, "You choose the crib. I'll pay for it."

After hearing Jordan's words, the three of them ignored him.

Rachel saw a white crib and happily walked over to it. She said, "Hailey, look at this crib. It's so cute. The baby will definitely feel very comfortable while laying on it."

Hailey liked it very much too. The cribs were all tiny, and she liked them a lot.

Hailey touched her belly and asked, "Baby, do you like it ?"

To his surprise, Hailey suddenly exclaimed in astonishment, "Oh my God, the baby responded to me!"

"Really ? Really ? Let me hear it."

Rachel also bent down and pressed her ear against Hailey's belly to hear the fetus's movements. "It's really moving! It seems to be saying that it likes it!"

Cayden also got excited and said, "Let me hear it too."

He pressed his ear against Hailey's belly and listened while calling out, "Baby, call Daddy!"

Jordan felt really terrible after hearing that. 'That's my baby, why should it call you Daddy!?!'
Jordan also thought they were deliberately putting on an act because the fetus was only two months old, after all. How could there be any reaction?

Jordan stood at the side and said to the three of them, "Drop the act. There won't be any fetal movement at two months. The fetus has to be at least three or four months old before there will be any movement."

"Just because I don't have an academic degree doesn't mean I haven't studied before!"

Jordan felt that the three of them were deliberately doing that to spite him and lure him to go over and listen.

To his surprise, Rachel said with a sinister smile, "How do you know that the fetus is not already three or four months old?"

Hailey was surprised for a moment, but she soon smiled maliciously too!

Jordan was livid. Their baby had clearly been conceived only in the last two months. How could it have been four months!?!

Jordan was immediately full of a murderous aura as he glared at Cayden.

Cayden also had an evil smile on his face, but he raised his arms innocently and said, "Don't look at me. I didn't even know Hailey four months ago."

"I don't care whose baby it is. It's not mine anyway... Hehe, the one I love is Hailey." 'Damn it, you're infertile, so you obviously don't care whose child it is!'

'But I do!'

Jordan was so furious that he walked straight to Rachel and grabbed her by her wrist.

He gave it a hard squeeze and questioned, "Rachel Quinn, you'd better make yourself clear! What's up with Hailey's kid!?! Does it belong to Tyler Collins? Or did you give her some funny ideas!?!"

Rachel was the culprit who had encouraged Hailey to hook up with Tyler and Cayden.

"Hey, it hurts, let go! This is between you and Hailey. Go ask her about it yourself. How would I know!?"

Rachel was a weak woman who definitely wouldn't be able to withstand Jordan's strength.

Hailey hurriedly and anxiously went forward to put her hand gently on Jordan's wrist.

She said in a tender voice, "Jordan, let go of her. She's just joking, and the kid definitely belongs to you. Have you forgotten? I took a pregnancy test kit every morning when I was trying for a baby, and I only got a positive result a few days after I started!"

Jordan slowly loosened his grip on Rachel's wrist and looked at Hailey. "You're not lying to me?

Hailey had a tender expression on her face, just like she did when they first got remarried. She pulled Jordan's hand back and said affectionately, "Of course, why would I lie to you? Rachel just blames you for the divorce. That's why she said that nonsense."

"If you don't believe me, you can bend down and listen to my stomach. There's no movement. We were just lying to you just now."

Jordan continued to glance at Hailey's flat belly, and deep down, he really wanted to try and hear it because it was his baby!

However, once he thought that he already had a girlfriend and Hailey's new husband was also present, he didn't do so.

Jordan let go of Rachel and said, "Cut the crap. Rachel Quinn, Cory has already given you the house and the car. You should count your blessings. I hope you won't harm honest and gullible people again!"

After saying that, Jordan pointed to the crib in front of him and said, "You like this one, huh? I'll go pay for it."

Jordan was furious. He grabbed the baby's crib and headed downstairs to pay up.

"He's so obstinate and hot-tempered. How annoying!" Hailey was so furious that she stomped her feet and exclaimed, "I heard that Cory didn't lose his temper at all when he caught Rachel and that hunk in bed. He just sat outside to smoke." "Jordan just likes getting physical all the time. He can't control his temper at all!"

Cayden stood at the side without saying anything. If it weren't for his plans to take revenge on Jordan with his evil plans, he wouldn't have married such an immoral woman like Hailey!

After paying the bill at the cashier downstairs, Jordan left the crib behind and went with Victoria.

After returning to the car, Jordan quickly got a grip on his emotions and happily returned to Jade Villa with Victoria.

Today is their first day in New York City where they had decided to settle down and carve a career.

They might also get married and have children here.

It wasn't worth it to let a vile woman who had cheated on him affect their mood!

In the evening, Stella and the managers of several important departments of their company came to the Jade Villa for a housewarming to congratulate Victoria on her new home.

On the other hand, Hailey was tossing and turning in bed, unable to fall asleep.

Chapter 161: Victoria Gets Dismissed!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jade Villa.

Hailey tossed and turned in her newly purchased bed, unable to fall asleep no matter how she tried.

Thus, she got up with a look of frustration on her face.

Cayden hurriedly sat down beside her and said comfortingly, "My dear wife, what's wrong? Are you suffering from insomnia?"

Hailey was furious. Although she was about to get married for the third time in her life and was now an expectant mother, she was still pure and youthful, like a teenage girl.

Hailey said, "It's so noisy next door! There are so many people at Victoria Clarke's house, and the thought of them drinking happily makes me angry."

"Jordan slept with my cousin, and now he's hooking up with Victoria. He's already been with two different women in less than a month since our divorce! What gives him the right to do that ?"

Hailey had only been with Cayden after her divorce from Jordan, so she felt she was disadvantaged.

Cayden was stunned because they lived in a villa where there wouldn't be sound insulation issues prevalent in apartments.

At the very least, Cayden did not hear anything.

"I'll go next door to look for them!"

Cayden was just about to get up when he was pulled back by Hailey. "Hey, Hubby, forget it. Don't go."

Hailey was afraid that Cayden and Jordan would fight again because Cayden would definitely be at the losing end.

Hailey asked, "Does Victoria Clarke have a lot of friends in New York? She just bought a villa today, and so many people are here to celebrate for her. Those cars parked outside her door are all luxury cars too."

Cayden smiled faintly and said, "Maybe, but that little network of connections hers is insignificant compared to the Huxleys' network in New York City."

"Besides, I've already sent someone to check the license plate numbers of the cars that are at her place. Soon, I'll be able to find out who they are."

"Honey, go to bed. Rest assured, since Victoria Clarke and Jordan Steele dared to provoke us like that, I will make their lives hard in New York City!"

After half an hour, Cayden received a phone call.

"Cayden, I've found out that that pink Porsche belongs to Stella Weston, owner of Stella Cosmetics, and the other two cards belong to employees of their company."

Cayden said with a faint smile, "So it's that small cosmetic products company that Maggie endorses."

Cayden knew about Stella Cosmetics because the brand had risen to fame in the country in the last two years and for some special reasons. However, given his expression, he clearly didn't take Stella's company seriously.

11:30 pm.

Stella and the others walked out of Victoria and Jordan's villa, and the two of them went outside to see them off.

"Bye, Victoria, see you at the office tomorrow."

"Bye-bye, Miss Clarke."

Stella and the others waved goodbye to Victoria before driving away from Jade Villa.

However, when they drove out of the villa, a Mercedes Benz G-wagon forced Stella's Porsche to come to a halt.

"Who is that !?! Do you know how to drive !?!"

Since she had drunk alcohol, Stella was now sitting in the passenger seat. She cursed at the driver of the Mercedes-Benz G-wagon.

The driver of the Mercedes-Benz G-wagon slowly rolled down the window, revealing his handsome young face. "Stella Weston, right? Pullover at the side. Let's chat."

Stella also found him to be a little familiar-looking. Besides, there were many of them and a few cars. Thus, she wasn't afraid that he might harm her.

Because of this, Stella's and her colleague's cars were all stopped at the side of the road with their hazard lights on.

Stella strutted over domineeringly in her high heels, "Who are you? How do you know me?"

Cayden, too, got out of the car, lit up a cigarette, and smiled. "I'm Cayden Huxley. My family owns Breezy Express."

"Breezy Express! The Huxleys!"

Stella was immediately taken aback!

There were hidden powerhouses everywhere in this city, and moreover, Cayden was driving a luxury car. Thus, although Cayden forced her to stop, she didn't hurl any vulgarities for fear that she might accidentally offend a big shot.

Hearing Cayden reveal his family's name, Stella was really shocked out of his wits.

All business owners in New York were aware of the billionaire family, the Huxleys.

Even an ordinary person would know that Breezy Express was the best logistics company in the city at the moment!

Stella immediately smiled and said, "No wonder I found you so familiar-looking, Handsome. So it's you, Mr. Huxley. Do you want to get to know me? Come on, let's exchange numbers."

Cayden reached out and refuted. "Miss Weston, I'd like to ask you, what is your relationship with Victoria Clarke?" Stella said truthfully, "We are best friends, she just came to New York City, and now she is the deputy president of Stella Cosmetics."

"Mr. Huxley, you're not in love with Victoria, are you? It's a pity. She already has a boyfriend."

Stella thought that Cayden had taken a fancy to Victoria, so he was looking for her lobbyist.

After all, Victoria had a great temperament and was the ideal type of these businessmen.

Cayden said, "I really don't like that woman Victoria Clarke, so I hope you won't hire her."

Seemingly put in a tough spot, Stella said, "How can I do that? She's already become a shareholder, and I was the one who invited her to New York..."

Cayden humphed coldly and said, "If you don't sack her, I will use the power of my family against you. Do you think that with the power of our family, this small cosmetics company of yours can still gain a foothold in New York City ?"

Stella bit her lips. Of course, she knew the strength of the Huxleys!

If the Huxleys wanted to deal with her, she wouldn't be able to defeat them even if she had ten Stella Cosmetics!

Stella looked at Cayden and asked, "Are you really a member of the Huxleys?"

She couldn't turn her back on her best friend if he was just a random person who popped up on the road.

Cayden smiled and said, "Maggie is the spokesperson of your lipstick brand, right? Let me show you something."

Cayden took out his phone and found a group photo in the hidden album. He then showed it to Stella.

When Stella saw it, she was instantly shocked!

It was a picture of Cayden and Maggie kissing in a hotel!

Maggie was a popular idol, and the photo would cause Instagram to crash if it was exposed.

"Do you believe it now ?" Cayden asked with a sinister smile.

"Yes, yes!"

Stella no longer dared to doubt the identity of the man in front of her.

Since he could sleep with a celebrity and have photos of her that hadn't been exposed, he was definitely a wealthy scion.

Cayden had slept with many celebrities, and Maggie was just one of them.

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On the next day, Victoria excitedly drove to work at Stella's company.

It was her first day at work in New York City, and she brought breakfast and small gifts for many of her colleagues.

After giving them out, Victoria came to Stella's office.

"Miss Weston, where is my office ?" Victoria asked with a smile.

To her surprise, Stella remained silent on the chair for a long time with a bitter expression on her face.

Stella suddenly gave the bank card that Victoria gave her yesterday back to her. She said, "Victoria, I haven't touched this money, so take it back."

Victoria was baffled. "Why? Do you think it's too little? I'll invest 15 million dollars then. Anyway, I have confidence in our company."

Stella sighed and said with difficulty, "Sorry, Victoria, I can't let you work in my company anymore!"

Chapter 162: Victoria's Despair!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Victoria's excitement instantly vanished!

She initially thought that today would be the start of everything good, but she didn't expect to be dismissed on her first day in the new company.

Stella looked at Victoria with a guilty expression and asked, "Victoria, did you offend the Huxleys?"

Stella had been busy with her cosmetics company, so she was previously unclear about Victoria's predicament in Ace Corporation.

Victoria instantly understood what was going on. It turned out to be Cayden's doing.

"I'm sorry, Victoria. I can't help it. There's no way this small company of ours can defeat the Huxleys."

Stella apologized to Victoria guiltily.

Victoria smiled and said, "It's okay, Stella, I don't blame you. If I were you, I'd probably do the same thing."

"I'll get going then. Let's have afternoon tea together some other time."

Victoria maintained her good manners and got up to leave.

After leaving the building and returning to her car, Victoria did not have time to sulk in sorrow and immediately picked up her cell phone to make a call.

Having carved a career alone in the business world for seven years, coupled with the fact that she had risen to the position of president of a listed company, she naturally had a lot of contacts.

In fact, Stella Cosmetics was not at all the best company she could work in.

She merely chose to work there because she was close to Stella.

Several online literature companies, music platform companies, film companies, and video content companies invited Victoria to join them.

"Mr. Jones, you said previously that if I were to come to New York City, you would give me the role of deputy president. Does it still stand now?"

"Yes, yes, I'm already in New York City. When are you free? I'll come and have a chat with you, alright?"

Victoria first called a listed online video company named Genie.

However, in the past two years, the company has been incurring financial losses. Last year, it lost close to two billion dollars.

With only two or three video websites left on the market, and the increasing membership prices of the other companies, Victoria knew that making profits was just a matter of time.

The future prospects of this company were excellent.

Arriving at the Innovation Center building where the company was located, the company's CEO, Linus Jones, personally received Victoria at the reception room of the office.

"Ah, since the last time we parted, I've been looking forward to meeting you again, Miss Clarke."

"Seriously, I even dreamed of you last night!"

"Who knew that you'd coincidentally contact me bright early this morning and ask to work at my company. Haha, don't you think it's fate ?"

Victoria and Linus had previously had dinner in Orlando, which was also where they knew each other.

Due to Victoria's unique aura and her flair for coaxing those tycoons, Linus took a fancy to Victoria after they met each other once.

Victoria smiled and said, "Who said it's not? I already had a hunch during the meal we had the other time that I'd definitely work for you someday, Mr. Jones."

"Haha, sure! Sure! Alright!"

Linus grinned happily. With such a beautiful deputy president like Victoria, he would definitely enjoy work every day.

"Victoria, you used to work in Ace Corporation, which has nothing to do with Internet technology after all. I have to test your knowledge in video websites!"

Linus naturally wouldn't choose a random person to hold an essential position in the company. He wouldn't be able to convince the majority of the other employees either.

Victoria was naturally more than just a pretty face. She had a thorough understanding of many industries, especially Internet companies. Over the past seven years, she had learned a lot when having frequent meals with the big bosses of these industries.

After a long chat, Linus exclaimed in awe, "There is no one as beautiful and capable as you in the whole of this city. Welcome on board!"

"I'll convene a board meeting immediately to announce this matter!"

"Thank you, Mr. Jones!"

However, to his surprise, a middle-aged man knocked on the door at this very moment. He whispered something into Linus's ear after entering.

After hearing his words, Linus's joy vanished immediately.

Linus asked the middle-aged man to go out and then lit up a cigarette. He asked, "Victoria, when did you offend the Huxleys?"

Victoria had already guessed that what the middle-aged man had just conveyed was the message sent by the Huxleys.

Victoria was somewhat surprised. It had only been slightly over half an hour since she arrived at Genie Co.

How did Cayden Huxley manage to find out and stop her so soon?

"Cayden Huxley is following me!"

Victoria thought of this possibility.

Regardless of which company Victoria goes to, Cayden would definitely think of a way to stop her.

Genie was a listed company, and yet, they couldn't even have autonomy and had to be subservient to the Huxleys.

Victoria looked at Linus and said, "Mr. Jones, could it be that you're also afraid of the Huxleys? I've never offended them, but they're out to kill me."

While smoking, Linus sighed and said, "Ah, I'm sorry, Miss Clarke, I can't go against Mr. Huxley's wishes."

"How about this? Tell me what happened to you guys, and I'll see if I can help you two mediate."

"That's not necessary."

Victoria knew it would be useless because Cayden had never had a feud with her. He was doing it because she was Jordan's girlfriend.

At the end of the day, the only solution was to break up with Jordan.

However, Victoria wouldn't do that!

"Excuse me, Mr. Jones."

Victoria once again left dejectedly.

After that, Victoria called several companies again and again and also went for interviews.

However, without exception, the bosses would receive a call less than half an hour after she arrived.

The smiles on their faces would instantly become cold too.

She had to admit that the Huxleys were really powerful in New York City.

The bosses of the ten-odd companies that Victoria went to were all afraid of the Huxleys!

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Victoria parked her car on the side of the road. She was drenched in sweat, and her makeup was a bit smudged. Since she had been walking in high heels, her feet hurt, and her heels were bleeding.

It was her heart that hurt the most.

After being rejected time and time again, she felt that there was no way she could survive in New York City!

Seated in the driver's seat, Victoria lit up a cigarette and laid her head on the steering wheel.

Knock-knock.

A Mercedes-Benz suddenly drove up and stopped in front of Victoria. A man knocked on Victoria's car window.

Victoria lowered the window and saw that it was none other than Cayden!

Cayden had a sinister smile as he looked at Victoria, who was lost in thought.

He said, "What's wrong, Miss Clarke? Are you crying? Tsk tsk, you've always been a conceited beauty. Why do you look so sad now? Looking at you makes my heart ache a little."

Victoria glowered at Cayden furiously and wished she could eat him up!

Cayden leaned against the car window, stuck his head into Victoria's car, and laughed.

"How is it? Beauty, do you know how powerful I am now?"

"It's pointless no matter how many companies you approach. As long as I make a phone call to them, they'll sack you immediately even if they hire you!"

As Cayden spoke, he moved his face closer and closer to Victoria's face in a bid to kiss her!

In his opinion, Victoria had already been tortured to desperation by him today and definitely knew the impeccable strength of the Huxleys.

He was confident that Victoria would not dare to refuse!

Chapter 163: I'd Rather Become a Beggar!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Cayden had suddenly developed lustful thoughts about Victoria.

Victoria was older than him, and her aura was overbearing, so Cayden had never dared to behave inappropriately towards her.

However, Victoria was now exhausted after a day of failed interviews.

The weather was hot, and Victoria had to walk quite a distance to reach her car, so she was now feeling hot and sweaty.

When she got into the car, she took off her high heels that had been torturing her all day.

Cayden only dared to take advantage of Victoria because he saw how exhausted and disheveled she was.

That would also be a kind of revenge on Jordan!

In the past seven years, countless men had wanted to take advantage of Victoria.

She could tell what was on a man's mind just by looking into his eyes!

Hence, when Cayden was about to kiss her, Victoria suddenly opened the car door and violently pushed it outwards.

"Hey, hey, hey, my head! It's stuck! Stop pushing!"

Cayden panicked and frantically exclaimed as half of his body was inside her car while the other half was outside. He looked extremely disheveled.

Victoria pushed Cayden away and put on her high heels again before stepping out of the car, once again regaining her domineering aura.

Cayden got out of the car and pointed at Victoria. "What an arrogant woman, how dare you be so disrespectful to me!?!"

Victoria had already shown mercy to Cayden. If he didn't have a powerful grandfather, Victoria wouldn't have just pushed the car door. She would have slapped him!

Victoria said furiously, "Cayden Huxley, you're getting married tomorrow. Instead of spending time with your beautiful wife, you decided to follow me the entire day. You've got lots of free time, don't you?"

Cayden laughed and said, "Don't think I'll let you guys off the hook just because I'll be busy with my wedding. You're on my turf, and you really asked for it by living in the villa next to mine. How can I possibly let you have a good time!?!"

"Victoria, there's no feud between us, and to be honest, I really admire you. Beautiful and capable presidents like you are few and far between in this city."

"As long as you break up with Jordan and stop seeing him, I can introduce you to a job at Breezy Express."

"Of course, I can't let you be the deputy president for the time being, but there won't be a problem for you to be a senior executive."

"You're so capable. I believe that in less than two years, you will climb up on your own, won't you?"

Breezy Express was a company worth tens of billions, and Cayden's offer to Victoria was absolutely a huge temptation!

However, Victoria continued to refute adamantly, "I won't strike a deal with you! I just want to be Jordan's girlfriend!"

"I don't have to work for someone else either. I have enough money too, and at most, I'll set up my own company!"

Victoria was also a multi-millionaire herself, and she could easily take out 20 million dollars.

However, Cayden laughed and said, "Haha, start your own company? That's great. I'm waiting for you to spend all your money and then become penniless with Jordan!"

"You can try. Whatever company you open and whatever business you do, I will boycott you to the very end!"

"If you fork out 20 million dollars, I'll fork out 40. If you fork out 200 million dollars, I'll fork out a billion dollars to suppress you!"

"You can't be richer than I am!"

Nowadays, competition in business is all about a contest of who can spend more money.

Previously, Jordan had used this exact method to deal with those companies that Tyler invested in.

The party that spends the most money will definitely defeat the other party.

Victoria was enraged. "I just don't believe that the Huxleys can be tyrants in New York City. I'm sure you have rivals and enemies!"

"I'm telling you, even if Jordan and I end up becoming beggars in New York City, I won't succumb to you!"

Cayden gave Victoria a thumbs up and exclaimed, "You've got some guts. I'll wait for you to turn into beggars then!"

After Cayden finished speaking, he drove away with a big smile on his face.

Victoria got a grip on her emotions, adjusted her dress, fixed her makeup, and then headed home.

Jordan had already returned and had made dinner.

He had gone to Perry Express today to apply for a courier job, and it went well.

Perry Express was the second-largest courier company after Breezy Express. "Honey, I'm home."

Victoria was all smiles as she hid her fatigue and sadness from Jordan.

When you truly love someone, you won't want them to know that you've suffered.

In fact, they might not be able to alleviate your troubles anyway.

That would only increase the pressure on Jordan for nothing!

Jordan kissed Victoria and asked, "How was work today?"

Victoria did not want to lie to him, but she did not want him to worry either, so she digressed and said, "Tell me about yourself first, how was your day? You didn't encounter any trouble, right?"

Jordan smiled and asked, "Are you afraid that Cayden will send someone to beat me up in broad daylight?"

"Even if there's a fight, I should be the one to beat him up! I still haven't settled the scores with him for slandering you as a promiscuous woman on the internet yet!"

Victoria held Jordan's hand and said, "Forget it, let's not talk about that, let me try your cooking!"

For the past three years, Jordan had been studying food and culinary seriously under Hailey's supervision. Victoria enjoyed it with great pleasure. However, after eating, Victoria said she was exhausted and went to bed early.

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At TAXX nightclub in New York, it was the very same night.

The electronic dance music in the club was deafening, with the bass booming. The gorgeous long-legged beauties were constantly capturing hearts.

Nightclub goers would know how expensive the seats here were. The fact that all the cars parked outside the club showed that the patrons were all tycoons.

Cayden was drinking with some friends in the best private room in the club.

"Cayden, I really didn't expect you to get married so soon. I thought you would have fun for another two or three years."

"Haha, Hailey is gorgeous. Haven't you seen the wedding photos? She's amazing!"

"Unfortunately, Cayden has been conquered by a fairy. I was thinking of holding a pre-wedding bachelor party today."

Cayden sipped his wine and stayed silent.

His friends were all very envious of him as he had had his fair share of fun and even got to marry such a beautiful woman.

However, no one knew his woes!

"By the way, Cayden, since you're getting married, let me have some fun with Maggie, okay ?"

"Yeah, I like that celeb too!"

His circle of rich scion friends all knew that he had slept with the big celebrity Maggie too.

Cayden suddenly said, "Who says I can't have fun because I'm married? Who said I've been conquered by Hailey?"

"Maggie is mine, don't think of snatching her from me."

His friends started egging him on.

"Hah, I don't believe it. I see you are quite henpecked towards Hailey. If you have the guts, call Maggie and ask her to come here now."

Cayden thought about it. Hailey was now in Orlando, and he would be sending a convoy of luxury cars to pick her up on the day of the wedding.

"Sure, I haven't heard Maggie sing to me for a long time too!"

Chapter 164: Ex-Wife Gets Remarried!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Cayden was a scion of a top family in the country.

Basically, he would be able to get his hands on all the female celebrities in the entertainment industry except for those who had

powerful backers and those who strongly abide by their principles.

Some celebrities would explicitly state their price, while some would sleep with him for free because they wanted to marry into a wealthy family.

Maggie was from an average family background and had suddenly risen to fame because of a reality show and became the idol of countless young people.

After becoming famous, she attracted the attention of wealthy scions like Cayden. She hooked up with him after being introduced to him.

In fact, celebrities also like to date mega-rich scions or have one-night stands with them, not only because of the money. Well, many of them rake in hefty earnings on their own too.

It was mainly because some of these celebrities, especially those with idol images, were often strictly forbidden from dating by their management agencies.

However, falling in love is inevitable for most people. No one would want to spend 100% of their time during their twenties, which are the prime years of their lives, simply working.

However, if they ever fall in love, they would have to hide their relationship from the public, and dating an ordinary person comes with more significant risks.

What if the ordinary person was just using them for clout or exposing their romance for some other personal interests?

Thus, dating a super-rich scion is the best option since pride was also important to them, and they usually wouldn't show off their relationships with celebrities.

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At 7 am.

Jade Villa.

Jordan had already washed up and made breakfast.

He patted Victoria, who was still asleep, and said, "Darling, it's 7 am. It's time for you to go to work."

Jordan still didn't know that Victoria was now out of job.

Victoria opened her eyes and said, "I'm not feeling well. I'm not going today."

Jordan touched Victoria's forehead and found that she wasn't feverish, but he realized that Victoria seemed highly fatigued.

"Victoria, what's making you feel unwell? Do you want me to take you to the hospital for a look?"

Victoria shook her head and said, "I'll be fine after I sleep for a little while longer. You don't need to bother about me. You go ahead with your work."

Since Jordan started cohabiting with Victoria, it was the first time that she had fallen ill.

Seeing that she was unwell, how could Jordan be at ease with leaving her alone at home?

He made only about a thousand dollars as a courier deliverer, which simply put him in the poverty class in a first-tier metropolis like New York City. There was almost nothing he could afford with such a meager wage.

Jordan was not actually penniless anyway, so missing work didn't matter to him.

Thus, Jordan did not go to work and stayed home with her.

At 10 am, Jordan was drinking tea in the living room and reading the latest issue of Forbes business magazine.

He suddenly heard the commotion outside the villa. There was an endless stream of luxury cars cruising in, and there were flowers on each of them.

The front of the Mercedes-Benz G-wagon at the front of the convoy was decorated with a heart-shaped floral wreath.

Jordan knew that today was the day of Hailey's and Cayden's wedding, and Cayden had just picked Hailey up.

"Ah."

Jordan couldn't help but sigh.

It really didn't occur to Jordan that his ex-wife would get married again at a place so near him!

He initially thought that he would not see all of this!

Although he wanted to turn a blind eye, he could not help but continue to look out the window.

From where he was standing, it was possible to see the situation in front of Hailey's villa.

The Mercedes Benz stopped, and Cayden first got out of the car from the back seat before carrying Hailey out.

"Woo~"

The crowd cheered with excitement, and many were spraying party string.

Clad in a white wedding dress, Hailey smiled blissfully as she was held in Cayden's arms.

"Hailey Camden..."

Seeing this scene, Jordan felt a little sour!

He did hate Hailey and her betrayal. He no longer loved her either!

However, the two of them had been married for three years after all, and it hadn't been long since they had separated.

Jordan hadn't completely forgotten her, so he was still irked to see her get married to another man in such a short period! 'Just a month ago, she was clearly still coddled in my arms and calling me her Hubby coquettishly. She'd ask for a morning kiss every single day and insist on drinking lemon water made by me...'

•When I think of these events now, it feels as if they happened a century ago...•

'How intoxicating are those beautiful memories!'

Hailey would not be wearing a wedding dress and laying in Cayden's arms if Jordan did not pretend to be expelled from the Steele family.

Unfortunately, there are no ifs in this world.

Jordan had to do it!

Just as Jordan felt nostalgic about the past, he suddenly saw a familiar figure through the floor-to-ceiling window.

It was Stella!

"Stella's here! She must be here to visit Victoria."

After Jordan saw Stella, he immediately put down his teacup and went out of the villa to greet her.

"Miss Weston."

Jordan walked up and called out to Stella.

By this time, Cayden had already carried Hailey into the villa, and a group of his friends had followed him in too. She was a little surprised to see Jordan. "Oh, it's you, Jordan."

Jordan asked, "Miss Weston, are you here to visit Victoria because you knew that she's not feeling well? You two really are best friends."

To his surprise, Stella seemed a little awkward as she asked, "Victoria is feeling unwell? What's wrong with her?"

Jordan was curious. "Don't you know? Didn't she inform you that she'd take a day off?"

"Take a day off?" Stella guessed that Jordan still didn't know what was going on and said, "Jordan, Victoria hasn't told you yet, has she? She's no longer working at Stella Cosmetics."

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"What? Why?"
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Jordan was bewildered.

Obviously too embarrassed to tell him the reason, Stella pointed to the front and said, "Well, let's talk about it some other time. I still have something to do."

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She entered Cayden's villa!
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'When did Stella get to know Cayden!?!'

Jordan was extremely curious. If Stella knew Cayden a long time ago, she would have brought this up when she came the night before last.

'Could it be that she just got to know him ?'

Jordan didn't have time to bother with this. What he wanted to know now was Victoria's situation!

"Victoria, Victoria."

Jordan ran to the room and woke up Victoria.

"Victoria, are you not working for Stella Cosmetics anymore?"

Victoria had also woken up long ago, and after sitting up, asked, "How did you know?"

Jordan said, "I just saw Stella outside the door."

"Is she here to visit me?"

Jordan shook his head and said, "She's here to congratulate Cayden and Hailey."

"Hah."

Victoria laughed in contempt.

'Indeed, friendships formed from casual encounters are all based on interests.'

Stella knew full well that Cayden was going to drive Victoria to a dead end, yet she still befriended Cayden.

However, Victoria didn't blame her because that's just how business is.

Jordan put his hands on Victoria's tender shoulders and asked, "Victoria, tell me what really happened yesterday!"

Chapter 165: Creating A Ruckus At Hailey's Wedding!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

At this moment, Victoria could no longer hide it from him.

"I'm sorry, Jordan, I shouldn't have hidden it from you. I just didn't want you to worry about you, so I didn't tell you."

"Yesterday, I went to Stella's office, and she returned the 10 million dollars I had invested, saying that she couldn't let me join her company."

Jordan did not blame Victoria. Well, she had already told him everything about her past.

"Is it Cayden's doing?" Jordan asked.

Victoria nodded and said, "Cayden Huxley wants to drive me to a dead end. He doesn't want me to survive in New York City."

"Yesterday, I went for interviews at more than ten companies, walking until my feet were worn and bleeding. I even contacted all the people I knew."

"But nothing worked, no company dares to go against the Huxleys, no company is willing to hire me."

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"I'm really useless..."
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Towards the end, Victoria could no longer hold her tears back.

•Victoria is such a proud and strong woman. She has always valued her capabilities more than her beauty!

However, at this moment, she admitted that she was an incompetent person!

"Victoria!"

Jordan pulled Victoria into his arms!

At this moment, Jordan was even more upset than Victoria!

He had no idea that Victoria had gone through such a bad day yesterday!

He actually implicated his girlfriend and caused her to suffer such mistreatment because of him!

Jordan was indignant, and when he thought about what Cayden had done to Victoria, he couldn't control his emotions anymore!

"Jordan, where are you going?"

Jordan suddenly shook off Victoria and got up to walk out.

"I'm going to settle scores with Cayden Huxley!"

Jordan had already been merciful enough to spare his life in Orlando, and the punishment he gave him was much less severe than that that Tyler suffered. Yet, Cayden didn't know any better and dared to mess with Jordan's woman!

Jordan stormed furiously to the villa next door, which was Cayden and Hailey's matrimonial home.

The door was open because they were expecting many guests, so he could enter at will.

Jordan walked into the hall to see Cayden and Hailey standing on the stairs and heading for the second floor.

"Cayden Huxley! Come out!"

Jordan's furious roar made the commotion in the villa quiet down.

Everyone was looking at Jordan with bewilderment and hatred.

Seeing this scene, Stella, who was standing at the door, quickly slipped away quietly.

As she walked out of the door, she saw Victoria, who hadn't even washed her face and was dashing over in her slippers.

Of course, she was also worried that something might happen to Jordan.

Stella pulled Victoria and remarked, "Oh my goodness, Victoria, why are you wearing pajamas? There are so many rich scions there, how can you go there dressed like this? Let's go inside and get you a change of clothes before coming out again." "But Jordan..." Victoria was still worried about Jordan.

Stella pulled Victoria and said, "Let Jordan handle this matter himself, don't get blindly involved."

Stella forcibly pulled Victoria back to the villa to get changed.

Inside Cayden's villa.

Hailey was shocked to see the murderous gaze in Cayden's eyes when he looked at Jordan.

'Is Jordan going to wreck Hailey's wedding?'

When Hailey and Tyler got married, Jordan showed up at their wedding and stole their limelight by causing a huge commotion.

Is it Cayden's turn to be unlucky this time?

To everyone's surprise, a strong and muscular man with an extraordinary aura stood forth for Cayden.

He was Cayden's brother, Shane.

Shane ran directly to Jordan, leaped up, and threw a flying kick at him!

"Damn! Shane is so cool!"

"Shane is comparable to special-ops officers!"

Shane was different from Cayden, who was handsome, thin, and weak.
Shane was not as handsome as he was, but he was strong and more mature.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Since he was wearing slippers and couldn't kick properly, he blocked the kicks with his hands.

Ordinary people may not catch the kicks easily, but Jordan could easily catch Shane's attacks.

Jordan looked at Shane and said, "You should have practiced for a few years, but you are not my opponent. If you don't want to die, don't interfere!"

Shane humphed coldly and exclaimed, "You're Jordan Steele, right? Cayden is my younger brother. How could I let you behave in such an unbridled manner here!?!"

Previously, Cayden had had his finger broken and was poisoned with a drug that made him infertile.

Shane was furious and had long wanted to kill Jordan!

At this point, his friends were also curious about Jordan's background!

"Is he here to snatch the bride?"

"He might be the ex-boyfriend of Cayden's wife!"

"What ex-boyfriend? I heard my friends say that Hailey has been married once. He might be her ex-husband!" "Seriously? Cayden's marrying a divorcée?"

The guests were standing together and whispering among themselves.

Cayden stormed downstairs furiously, pointed at Jordan, and barked, "Jordan Steele! What are you doing trespassing in my house!? Are you looking for trouble!?!"

Jordan retorted in exasperation, "Since you messed with my girlfriend, you should have known that I would come to settle scores with you!"

When Hailey saw this scene, she quickly pulled her wedding dress up and dashed downstairs. She said to Jordan, "Come with me."

Hailey took Jordan's hand and led him away from the villa because she didn't want the two of them to argue in front of so many people.

After all, she and Cayden didn't want their relatives and friends to know that Hailey used to be married to Jordan.

Hailey pulled Jordan along and involuntarily followed her out because he didn't know how to turn her down.

Jordan had seen Hailey in a wedding gown twice, but none of which was for him!

They walked out and stood on the lawn. Hailey questioned, "Jordan Steele, what do you mean by this!?!"

"When Tyler and I got married, you came to create trouble and kicked up a ruckus at my wedding."

"Now that I'm getting married to Cayden, you're doing it again!"

"Are you just that indignant? You can't stand seeing me happy, huh? Will you be happy only if you embarrass me and make me suffer?"

Jordan didn't know what to say either. "Hailey, I didn't deliberately disrupt your wedding, nor do I intend to ruin your happiness."

"I came here today purely because of Cayden Huxley. Yesterday, Victoria went for a job interview at more than ten companies, but Cayden Huxley ruined things for her every single time."

"He wants to ruin Victoria's future in New York! I have to get a clear explanation from him!"

Hailey humphed coldly, but her face was still so perfect.

"And you say you're not deliberately disrupting my marriage? That happened yesterday. Why must you ask about it today?"

"I just found out too..." Jordan explained.

Hailey stretched out her slender hand and said, "Enough, you don't need to explain. I understand that it's all because you still love me, and you can't stand watching me get married to someone else, right?" "Hmph, you're hemming and hawing and making up so many excuses.. I'd rather you cry and say to me that you still love me and that you can't forget me. I'd rather you get on your knees to beg me to give you another chance!"

Chapter 166: Hailey Admits To It!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan was speechless!

'I can't forget you? I have to get on my knees to beg you?'

'You're the one at fault!'

'Hailey Camden is still so arrogant and self-righteous, even till this day!'

Rachel had already received her due punishment for cheating on her husband. The last time they met at the furniture store, Jordan could tell that she was no longer as glamorous as she used to be.

Yet, Hailey, who had cheated on him twice, was still the same as before!

She was still living a happy and comfortable life!

Without Jordan, she still had Cayden, who was just as wealthy and spoiled her even more.

A woman who has done something wrong doesn't deserve such a good outcome!

Jordan said to Hailey furiously, "Hailey Camden, stop being so narcissistic! It's not that you're pretty, and all men have to lower themselves and love you for life!"

"How is my girlfriend any inferior to you?"

"Victoria is prettier than you, more elegant than you, more obedient, and better at taking care of other people than you are. I'm..."

Smack!

Jordan spoke very quickly, but before he could finish speaking, Hailey slapped him.

"Shut up! You bastard!"

Hailey was an extremely jealous woman and always thought she was the most perfect woman. She couldn't accept hearing her ex-husband belittling her and praising another woman.

Hailey's unbridled behavior made Jordan extremely displeased!

'What right does Hailey Camden have to slap me!?!'

Jordan raised his hand and slapped Hailey on her face!

Smack!

The light slap landed on the exquisite face of Hailey, who was wearing a wedding dress.

"Huh ?"

Hailey called out, and she instantly burst into tears. With one hand on her face, she looked at Jordan, feeling aggrieved and heartbroken.

When Jordan saw the tears rolling out from the corners of Hailey's eyes, he felt a little upset too.

He didn't dare to continue staring at Hailey, and his gaze turned a little dodgy.

"You... you don't have the right to hit me, don't do this to me again next time. I'm no longer your husband."

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Hailey covered her face and exclaimed, "Jordan, you're so heartless!"

Jordan didn't answer her.

Hailey wiped her tears dry and continued, "Jordan, I was the one who told Cayden to stop Victoria from getting a job. You don't have to go to my husband. If you want to take revenge, just come at me!"

"You?" Jordan looked at Hailey again.

Hailey said furiously, "Yes, it's me. You don't dare to admit that you still love me, but I do!"

"I admit that I still like you very much, and it irks me to see you and Victoria Clarke together! To make matters worse, you're living in the villa next to mine! The thought of it made me unable to fall asleep at all!"

"I just want to make it impossible for Victoria to get a job and make her seem useless. I want her to get lost from New York City and get out of my sight!"

Jordan did not expect that Hailey, who had already become Cayden's wife, would still tell him that he liked her.

Hailey was extremely jealous of Victoria, and she had a strong sense of animosity.

Hailey said, "Jordan, Cayden did not do anything illegal, nor did he use despicable means to deal with Victoria."

"You should know that with the Huxleys' power in this city, it'd be even more difficult for you to make a living in New York City!"

"We are resorting to business means. If you want to seek justice for your girlfriend, please also do so through business, just like you did before with Cayden in the stock market!"

"That's what men should do instead of barging into someone else's home like a thug and threatening to kill us! You're acting like a good-for-nothing!"

Jordan looked at Hailey in exasperation and asked, "Did you call me a good-for-nothing?"

Hailey humphed coldly and exclaimed, "Are you not? If you're not, go confront the bosses of those companies and tell them to

hire Victoria Clarke! If you have what it takes, open your own company and feed Victoria Clarke!"

"Now that you've lost the business battle, you're venting it on us in real life. If you're not a good-for-nothing, what are you?"

"Jordan, do you know why I am determined to divorce you? It's not only because of Elle. Elle has always been going against me, and she may have slept with you to get back at me."

"The reason I divorced you is not that you're penniless too, but rather, it's because I don't see any hope in you! You're not driven at all!"

"Bullshit!"

Jordan cursed at Hailey!

"I'm not driven in life? I'm hopeless? At that time, I was merely chased out of the family for just a few days, and you called it a death sentence?!"

"You're not the type of woman who's willing to share weal and woe with her husband! You even used those words on Twitter to insult me!"

"Hailey Camden, you don't have any sense of judgment at all! You treat those toxic inspirational quotes on the Internet as treasures! You treat those immoral advice that Rachel Quinn gave you as a holy edict!"

"Our marriage was ruined by your stupidity!"

Hailey was so flustered that she was about to cry. She didn't dare to hit him at all and instead gave Jordan a little push. "You're so stupid!"

Jordan was infuriated. "Hmph, you want me to deal with you using business tactics, huh? Sure, sure! Don't worry, I won't contact Cayden Huxley again."

Hailey didn't know that by going to confront Cayden and questioning him, Jordan was being merciful!

Once Cayden let Jordan teach him a lesson and beat him up, Jordan would be able to vent his anger and no longer target him.

The real vicious revenge was Jordan's plan to wreck his business!

The reason being Jordan could make Cayden go bankrupt!

He could make Hailey end up with nothing!

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Hailey turned her head and looked behind her, only to see that the door was tightly shut and that no guests were coming out.

However, she didn't want to continue arguing with Jordan since he had already agreed to stop harassing Cayden in such a manner.

Hailey and Jordan both stayed silent for more than ten seconds to ease their feelings.

In the end, Hailey said, "Good that you've thought about it carefully. I don't want to argue with you anymore. I'm scared

that the baby won't want to come to this world anymore after hearing her parents argue."

Hailey lowered her head and gently caressed her stomach.

Hailey's words made Jordan's heart turned soft, and in fact, he even felt ashamed. He actually said such awful things in the presence of his unborn child.

•Yeah, if our baby hears this, will she also find that this world is dirty ?

If she had an option, she wouldn't have come to this world.

Hailey turned around and was about to return to the villa.

"Wait a minute."

Jordan suddenly called Hailey and said, "There's one more thing I want to explain to you."

"Elle and I didn't do anything that day."

He didn't know if he was deliberately explaining to Hailey or if he wanted to explain to the child in her womb.

He hoped that everyone in this world would be able to maintain some kindness.

He didn't want the world to be left with nothing but ugliness and evilness.

Hence, he was willing to tell the truth to Hailey and the child in his womb!

To his surprise, Hailey laughed contemptuously and asked, "You two slept together without doing anything? Hmph, do you really think I'd be so stupid as to believe that nonsense?"

As soon as Hailey said that, she immediately covered her mouth in horror and fear.

Chapter 167: Jordan Steele, You're Inferior To My Husband!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Hailey accidentally let her tongue slip!

Meanwhile, Jordan had already known the truth since a long time ago!

A second ago, Jordan was still planning not to continue arguing with Hailey for the child.

However, at this moment, Hailey's words were just too infuriating!

Jordan pointed at Hailey, and he was enraged. "Hailey Camden, you finally admit that you've slept with Tyler before, huh!?!"

Hailey knew that nothing she said would matter anymore at this point.

However, Hailey was no longer Jordan's wife, so she didn't care anymore.

Hailey exclaimed, "So... so what if I admit it!?! By the way, I did sleep with Tyler at the Roxy Hotel the other day!"

"Why are you lying to me!?!" Jordan exclaimed angrily, his face as red as a tomato.

Hailey humphed coldly. "Would you have forgiven me if I didn't lie to you? You're so petty. If I had told you the truth, you'd definitely despise me."

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"I'm petty? Do you think you should be forgiven!?" Jordan questioned.

Hailey said, "Yes, you are indeed petty! Compared to my current husband, Cayden, you are just a calculative man who's not magnanimous at all!"

"Now that I'm pregnant with your child, Cayden treats me just as well and pampers me too. He takes care of me like a daughter."

"Hmph, if it were you, would you be willing to accept marrying me while I'm pregnant with another man's child?"

Jordan was extremely speechless. 'When has this world become a contest of who's more humble and who's better at being a bootlicker to a woman!?!'

Even if Cayden really did it, does it mean that what he did was right?

Is being friendly to all women the right thing to do?

Well, it depends on the personality of the woman!

Besides, Cayden wasn't a fool either. He was a playboy, while Hailey was a simple-minded woman who couldn't see his true colors at all!

Jordan said, "Okay, I admit it, I can't do it but let me remind you, Cayden Huxley is not a good man at all. You'd better not fall too hard for him!"

Hailey answered in disdain, "Stop being sour about my husband! My husband is the best man in the world! He's a thousand times and ten thousand times better than you! He's so much nicer to me and more generous than you! You can't compare to him at all!"

Jordan said just now that Hailey was inferior to Victoria in every aspect, so Hailey replied by saying that he was inferior to Cayden as well.

Women are very vindictive!

After saying that, Hailey carried her skirt and returned to the villa.

After arguing with Hailey for a while, Jordan's mood became extremely irritable!

He couldn't turn a deaf ear to Hailey's words, and Hailey could still easily affect his mood!

"Hailey Camden, Cayden Huxley, you adulterous pair, you don't deserve a good outcome at all!"

Jordan clenched his fist and turned around to leave.

Just as he was about to leave, he inadvertently looked up and suddenly noticed that there was a drone facing him above his head.

Jordan thought that this drone might belong to Cayden, and he deliberately sent a drone out so that he could spy on him and Hailey!

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"Screw you!"
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Jordan was so enraged that he picked up a small stone in the yard and smashed it at the drone!

Bang!

The stone spun so quickly that it smashed the drone onto the ground!

Afterward, Jordan took a step back to go back to his villa.

However, as soon as he returned, he received a text message.

It was from Pablo.

"Sorry, Master, the drone was too close to you. I'm sorry to have angered you. Please simmer down, Master!"

Seeing the content of the text message, Jordan exclaimed in horror, "Does the drone belong to Pablo?"

Jordan looked around and discovered that Pablo wasn't around.

"Isn't Pablo in Orlando? Did he come to New York City?"

Jordan called him.

"I'm sorry, Master!"

Pablo apologized to Jordan immediately because he had clearly seen how furious Jordan was through the drone's screen.

Jordan had lost control merely because he was angering his former wife, Hailey.

Jordan had always known how to control his emotions in front of others.

Jordan said coldly, "Are you in New York City? What are you doing here? Are you using the drone to spy on me?"

Pablo hurriedly replied, "I dare not do that, Master. The drone is used to spy on Cayden."

"Oh."

Jordan was a little baffled because he didn't instruct Pablo to do that.

Pablo said, "Ever since I learned that you and Miss Clarke were moving to New York City, I guessed that that scoundrel Cayden would make trouble for you."

"So I came over in advance to spy on him and see if I could find some evidence against him."

Jordan felt that Pablo was deliberately currying favor with him and trying to do something for him. Jordan asked, "What are the results of your surveillance in the past few days?"

Pablo said, "This guy does not have any bad habits, nor has he committed any illegal acts. I haven't found anything for the time being."

"However, he's been seeing another woman behind Hailey's back. She's a celebrity called Maggie!"

"Maggie?"

Jordan froze in shock because he had met her at the office of Stella Cosmetics, for whom she was the brand ambassador.

On that day, Jordan and Maggie had merely met each other briefly.

She was young, pretty, and multi-talented.

However, Jordan had never heard her sing or act.

In terms of beauty, she was ordinary compared to Hailey and Victoria.

Hence, Jordan didn't have a good impression of Maggie.

"Yes, it is Maggie. Cayden also met Maggie last night, and they even did the deed in the car!" Pablo said.

Jordan humphed coldly and thought to himself, 'Hailey Camden, oh, Hailey Camden, this is the so-called best man in the entire world!'

'He pampers you like a daughter, he's generous, and he's rich!'

'But do you know that he was fooling around with other women the day before your wedding?'

Hailey's new marriage actually didn't have anything to do with Jordan in the first place, and he wanted to stay out of it.

However, Cayden had messed with Victoria, and Hailey was confident that she had married a good husband.

Thus, Jordan had to put them to shame!

Jordan asked, "Did you get the photos?"

Pablo chuckled and said, "Of course, Master, I have long prepared them for you!"

Pablo was going to give Jordan an unexpected gift. Jordan felt that Pablo was highly loyal to him.

He said, "Don't call me Master from now on. It sounds rather strange. Just call me Mr. Jordan like Butler Frank does."

"If there are outsiders present, just call me by my name."

"Yes, Mr. Jordan!"

Pablo was overjoyed because he knew that a change in the form of address meant that Jordan trusted him as much as Frank did!

Pablo asked, "Mr. Jordan, do you want those photos to be exposed now? Maggie is a big celebrity who has millions of followers on Instagram. If they get exposed now, they'll definitely top the list of trending topics!"

Jordan asked, "The wedding between Hailey and Cayden hasn't officially begun yet, has it?"

Pablo answered, "Yeah, it'll begin only at 12 pm. The guests are all at the hotel."

Jordan said, "Let's expose the photos at twelve noon during their wedding ceremony!"

Chapter 168: Cayden And I Fell In Love At First Sight!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

It seemed that Jordan and Hailey were destined to be both lovers and enemies in this life!

Hailey betrayed Jordan twice, and Jordan was probably going to disrupt her wedding twice as well.

At first, Jordan didn't intend to do this because he felt that disrupting his ex-wife's wedding was a very childish act.

More importantly, deliberately disrupting your former spouse's wedding will make them think that you are still in love with them and can't get over them!

Although he couldn't let go of a three-year relationship easily, Jordan did not care about Hailey anymore because he was now dating Victoria, who was much better than Hailey. However, Cayden wanted to cut off Victoria's means of livelihood in New York City and leave her perpetually jobless.

When Hailey first admitted to her affair with Tyler back then, she had actually not only refused to apologize to Jordan but even justified her actions!

She can't blame Jordan for taking revenge then!

He didn't deliberately spread false news and slander others like Cayden did, and Cayden could only blame himself for behaving maliciously!

Jordan stepped back inside the villa and discovered that Stella was also there. At the same time, Victoria had already washed up and changed into a fresh set of clothes.

Victoria saw Jordan returning and came over with some concern, "Jordan, you didn't get into a fight, did you?"

Jordan shook his head.

"Good that you didn't. I was terrified."

Victoria was worried that Jordan might get someone killed. If that were to happen, they would never be able to get married and have children.

Stella did not acknowledge Jordan's presence and merely said, "Since everything is fine now, I'll take my leave and come see you another day." Jordan and Victoria watched Stella leave, but no one went out to see her off.

The reason being they both knew that Stella would be going to the villa next door.

It would only make everyone awkward if they were to send her off.

Jordan said bluntly, "I don't like that woman. I can understand why she doesn't want to hire you. Well, no one wants to be implicated by someone."

"But she's obviously trying to suck up to Cayden Huxley by coming here to attend his wedding and join the segment of receiving the bride."

Victoria lowered her head slightly and said, "Forget it. Many friendships are built based on situations where there is no conflict of interest. If I had known this, I wouldn't have joined her company no matter what."

Jordan suddenly remembered a problem at this point.

He just learned that Cayden's clandestine lover was Maggie, also the brand ambassador of Stella's cosmetics company!

"If Stella also knows about this matter, she must be sucking up to Cayden because of this matter!"

Jordan began to understand a bit of the reason for Stella's actions!

However, he could not tell Victoria in advance for the time being. He'll just let her stay at home with him and watch the good show unfold!

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At 12pm in Ballroom 1 of The Galleria.

"Wow, this place is so beautiful, the decor style is... Baroque right? Look at this crystal chandelier. There must be tens of thousands of crystals, right? It's a pity that Elle isn't here to see this."

Hailey's mother, Sylvie, was full of praise for the wedding ballroom.

On the other hand, her father, Benedict, was also sitting in his seat with great dignity.

Herman poured a glass of wine for his brother and said, "Benedict, Hailey is really something. She actually managed to marry into the prestigious Huxley family in New York. You must tell her to help us out in the future."

Diana, who was dressed in bright colors, also laughed happily at the side. She said, "Herman is right. If we get the Huxleys' help again, the Camdens will go from a top-tier family to the greatest whale in Orlando in no time!"

Drew sat at the side and listened quietly with disdain.

This time, Hailey didn't invite Elle because she was displeased with her.

The guests of the wedding included famous bigwigs of the business world, as well as numerous celebrities.

They had even invited the famous host, Jimmy Kimmel, to be their wedding emcee.

The wedding had begun, and Jimmy was standing on the stage.

"Today is a big day for Mr. Cayden Huxley and Ms. Hailey Camden, as they will be entering the next phase of life together. I believe everyone is as curious as I am to know, how did this gorgeous couple meet each other ?"

Cayden picked up the microphone and said, "I met my wife at a place named after her, a place called Hailey Residences."

"I fell in love with her the first time I saw her. She was like a fairy, and I was mesmerized because I'd never seen such a pretty woman before."

"So, I went to apply for a job as a designer and went to work and got off work with her every day. I designed the rooms and buildings of the residence, and I treated that place as our love nest!"

Drew was stunned to hear that, so he immediately picked up the phone and recorded a video of the scene.

He thought, 'Great, I wonder if Jordan will wreck your love nest on the spot if he hears this.'

On the stage, Cayden continued to speak.

"While I was designing, I was imagining the scene of living in the house with Hailey, and later, I couldn't help but confess my love to her. We got together with each other then."

After hearing their love story, many guests gave them a round of applause.

A middle-aged man often featured in the financial news and spoke to Arthur seated in the front row.

"Your grandson's love story is really romantic. The esteemed scion of the Huxley family actually went to be someone else's employee and ended up marrying his boss, haha."

Arthur smiled and said gleefully, "This kid just likes messing around, but that's very much like me."

Sylvie's classmates, whom she had invited, also shook Sylvie's hand and sang praises.

"Wow, Sylvie, look at your son-in-law. He's tall, rich, handsome, and so romantic. He loves your daughter so much too. He's so much better than the previous one..."

At this point, Sylvie's classmate deliberately lowered her volume. "He's a hundred times better than Jordan!"

Sylvie's head hurt at the thought of Jordan and the fact that she had cooked him breakfast several times before!

Sylvie whispered, "Of course, Cayden is many times better than that punk, Jordan. He's really not reliable at all! Forget it that he's penniless. He even cheated on Hailey!" "He should come over and see how devoted and loving Cayden is to Hailey!"

Sylvie's classmate said, "I came across this popular quote on the Internet, and I totally agree. The richer the man, the more devoted he is, but the poorer the man, the more he fantasizes about finding a mistress."

"Yes, that's very true. Where can I find it online? I want to share it on Instagram!" Sylvie grabbed her phone.

At this moment, the emcee looked at Hailey and asked, "Miss Camden, Mr. Cayden fell in love with you at first sight. Was it the same for you?"

Hailey was silent for a while because when they met, she was still married to Jordan.

However, Hailey's answer was a firm yes!

Chapter 169: It's A Pity You're Not The One Who Stays With Me Till The End

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

"The first time I saw Cayden, I fell in love with him and decided that he was the one!"

Hailey said with a look of devotion.

Drew continued to record the video with a malicious smile.

'Hailey, oh, Hailey, if you weren't my cousin and if not for the fact that our family will still have to rely on you to soar higher. Otherwise, I would have exposed you right on the spot!'

Most of the people here didn't know that Hailey had a husband at the time, so it sounded very romantic to them.

Isn't falling in love with each other at first sight the best thing?

Besides, they were both good-looking, so no one doubted that they had fallen in love with each other at first sight.

Hailey continued, "Cayden was very good to me. He doted on me, and I've never met a man as gentle as him."

"I remember that when we worked together, he would tell me his design ideas and thoughts patiently. He also respects my opinion very much."

"Once I developed an idea, he would stay up all night to get the drawings out too."

"I gradually became attracted to his gentleness and his talent, so I got together with him."

Hailey thought that by this point, their love story was pretty much summed up.

However, Jimmy asked another question, "Just now, Mr. Cayden said that he treated the residence as your love nest when he was designing it."

"Since you also fell in love with Cayden at first sight, did you ever imagine that place to be your love nest too?"

Hailey bit her lips, and in this instant, she thought about Jordan.

She didn't quite dare to answer that question because Hailey Residences was envisioned exactly by Jordan, so it should be her and Jordan's love nest!

However, since they were in front of so many guests, Hailey could only go along with it.

"Yes, I also fantasized about living here with Cayden in the future and leading a sweet, blissful life..."

Seeing that Hailey's voice was getting softer and softer, Jimmy teased, "It seems that our bride is a little shy. Imagining such things with a man you've just met is quite a shy thing to talk about for a woman. By the way, let me ask one more question, who came up with the name Hailey Residences?"

Hailey was once again stunned because Jordan was the one who named it, so she couldn't say it!

Hailey had no choice but to lie again, "I named it myself. My name is Hailey."

"Great! Everyone, would you like to visit Hailey Residences after the construction is completed ?"

"Yes!"

Many guests responded.

Drew shook his head and said, "Fortunately, Jordan is not present. Otherwise, he would hit the roof."

After saying that, Drew stopped recording and sent the video to Jordan.

Sylvie, seated next to Drew, asked him, "Drew, who are you sending the video to?"

Drew smiled and lied, "Oh, my sister."

Sylvie humphed coldly. "Yeah, it's a good thing to let Elle see what a grand wedding is all about, lest she embarrasses herself when she gets married in the future."

Now that Sylvie and Benedict had become in-laws with the Huxleys because of Hailey, they were back in favor with Diana. She now valued them more than Herman.

Hence, Drew was also respectful to both of them and even let them order him around like he was a servant.

He wished that Jordan's expulsion from the Steele family was just a lie and that Jordan would marry Elle.

If that were to happen, Drew would not have to suffer the mistreatment by Hailey and her parents.

It was now time for the exchange of vows, the most famous segment of a wedding.

That was also the segment that Jordan was most repulsed by because most people wouldn't stick to their vows when their

spouse becomes ugly or poor. They would all choose to get divorced.

The divorce rates were soaring!

Hence, he felt that marriage vows were nothing but a joke!

Jordan decided that when he gets married again, he will never let the emcee ask this question!

The emcee looked at Cayden and asked, "Mr. Cayden Huxley, are you willing to marry Ms. Hailey, take care of her, and love her, even when she's no longer young and beautiful? Will you cherish her and spend the rest of your life with her?"

Cayden had long devised a perverted plan, but he still said, "I do!"

The emcee looked at Hailey and asked, "Ms. Hailey Camden, do you vow to marry Mr. Cayden Huxley and stay with him for the rest of your life, for richer, for poorer, until death do you part?"

Hailey parted her beautiful lips slowly, feeling as if she could hear her own breathing.

For some reason, she thought about Jordan again!

It was such a familiar scene to her because she had been asked the same question during her wedding with Tyler previously!

However, at that time, she said "I don't!" in front of all the guests.

She even leaped into Jordan's arms!

It caused all the guests to lose control!

Hailey felt rather sorrowful.

'Jordan Steele, I love you so much, but it's a pity that you're not the one who's going to make it till the end with me.'

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'If only you weren't expelled by your family, we'd definitely spend the rest of our lives in bliss.'

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Hailey began to get a little emotional.

Afterward, she looked at Cayden and said slowly, "I... I do!"

Everyone applauded loudly!

Cayden and Hailey shared a passionate kiss on stage!

However, in the next second, many of the guests received a notification from Twitter.

It was a piece of news that sparked an uproar among the guests!

Drew unlocked his cell phone and was surprised to see the content of the notification. "Maggie and Wealthy Scion Cayden Huxley Get It On In The Car Late At Night!" He tapped it and opened the tweet, only to see that the first photo was of Maggie walking on the streets while holding another man's hand.

The man was Cayden, the groom of today!

In the following picture, the two got into the backseat of the car.

There weren't only photos but also videos, even though the shots taken after they got inside the car weren't that clear.

However, it was obvious what a man and a woman had sneakily gone inside the backseat of the car to do! Moreover, they stayed inside for half an hour!

After that piece of breaking news, another topic made it to the trending topics list. It was "Wealthy scion Cayden Huxley!"

Cayden had also become a trending topic, and it was revealed on Twitter that he was getting married today!

Many netizens began scolding him after seeing the tweets.

"Cayden Huxley is such a scum. He's getting married today, but he did the deed with another woman in his car last night. I feel so sorry for his newlywed wife!"

"Ah!!! Cayden Huxley slept with my goddess. I want to kill him!!!"

Chapter 170: You Only Know Jordan Is Good Only When You're In Pain!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Maggie was a popular celebrity who had plenty of fans, most of whom were young men and women still in school.

Men all treat her as the girl of their dreams.

However, today, they actually knew that their idol had long had a boyfriend who was now a married man!

How could they stand it !?!

The people on the Internet were all full of criticism towards Cayden.

After the netizens found out that Cayden was the grandson of Arthur, the top tycoon of the country, they scolded him even more harshly.

Can you do whatever you want just because you have money?

'Our idol has been marred by these malicious rich scions!'

Some netizens even threatened to take revenge on Cayden in private!

At this moment, there was chaos at the wedding scene.

After Drew saw the content of the posts, he immediately showed it to Diana.

"Grandma, bad news, it has just been revealed on the Internet that Hailey's husband seems to have a lover!"

"What ?" Diana was shocked.

When Benedict and Sylvie heard those words, they immediately grabbed the cell phone to take a look, only to realize the truth.

Drew chuckled and said, "Uncle, Aunt, don't be too sad. Actually, all rich scions are like that. It's normal for them to not be loyal to one woman."

"You guys, advise Hailey to just bear with it, and it'll be over."

Drew gloated.

Benedict and his family had been showing off their new son-in-law, Cayden, and now that the truth had come to light, it was revealed that he was just a scumbag.

Benedict was furious.

If a hot-tempered father saw news that his son-in-law was having a romantic rendezvous with his lover on the day of his wedding, he would definitely grab his daughter's hand and take her away from the wedding venue.

He would call off the marriage!

However, Benedict didn't have that vigor.

Others began discussing incessantly after seeing the news.

"I was moved to tears from listening to their love story just now. Cayden Huxley is really good at acting." "This woman may not be as simple as she seems. I felt really amused when I heard them exchanging vows just now!"

Both Cayden and Hailey were still dumbfounded on stage because they didn't have their cell phones with them, so they didn't know what had happened.

Cayden walked off the stage and walked towards the bunch of groomsmen.

One of them showed Cayden the pictures on Instagram and said, "Oh crap, the paparazzi caught you last night!"

Cayden suddenly got a little flustered. Maggie was a big celebrity, so this incident must have drawn a lot of attention!

Hailey also learned what had happened from Rachel.

When she saw the picture of Cayden holding another woman's hand and behaving intimately with her, Hailey felt extremely humiliated!

Her husband had had a rendezvous with another woman the day before their wedding!

Hailey was so enraged that she wanted to slap Cayden, and she even felt a strong urge to rip off this exorbitantly priced wedding gown.

She really wanted to tell Cayden that she didn't want to marry him!

However, she could not do anything except stay on stage and quietly tolerate everything!

She still had to rely on the Huxleys to give the Camdens a huge boost in status to satisfy her personal material needs.

Besides, she couldn't afford to offend the Huxleys.

At this moment, she once again thought of Jordan.

"Just now, I even told Jordan that the man I'm marrying is ten thousand times better than him, and I bragged about how good Cayden was to me and how happy I was."

"Now... Jordan must be laughing at me."

Tears slowly welled up in Hailey's large eyes.

At this moment, Arthur, Dave, and Shane had all kept their guards up!

Cayden's personal affair was very likely to affect the company's share price.

Arthur called Cayden over and instructed, "Quickly go and pacify your wife and the Camdens. You mustn't admit to it no matter what, you understand?"

Shane also chimed in, "Cayden, the photos were taken at night, and they're quite blurry. There's no concrete evidence to prove that there's something between you and Maggie."

Cayden nodded and immediately ran towards Hailey to grab her hand.

However, Hailey immediately shook his hand away.

She felt a strong urge to throw a fit. She had always been the daughter of a wealthy family whom everyone pampered. How could she possibly stomach this?

If Jordan was still present today, maybe she would have pounced onto him in a fit of anger.

"Cayden, you hid it so well," Hailey said furiously.

Cayden once again grabbed Hailey's hand and said, "Honey, I didn't, don't believe the rumors on the Internet. My friend was the one who asked Maggie out yesterday. We just said a few things to each other."

"I'm being plotted against, Honey. You must trust me. There is a lot of media personnel present and lots of famous figures too. You have to stand on my side for the sake of the Huxleys' reputation, too, okay ?"

Hailey's support was essential to him and to the Huxleys.

It was common for many famous men who would hold their wives' hands and apologize during press conferences after gaining the forgiveness of their wives.

Afterward, Cayden walked to the Camdens[,] table again and faced Diana, Benedict, and Sylvie.

"Diana, Benedict, Sylvie, you mustn't believe the news on the Internet. It's all fake. I haven't done anything to let Hailey down. I really don't dare to do such a thing." "The Huxleys' rivals are the ones behind this. As you know, we have always been the top logistics company in the country, and we have caused many companies to be out of business."

"They know that I'm getting married today, so they deliberately slandered me on the Internet. This is a competition between business rivals. You guys run a business too. You should understand."

Seeing how sincere Cayden was, Sylvie hurriedly said, "Cayden, we don't believe the rumors on the Internet. We know you love Hailey very much. We won't go wrong."

"Thank you!" Cayden exclaimed happily.

Diana didn't say anything because she was displeased that the Huxleys had caused them to be humiliated.

"Ah, why does Hailey's wedding get ruined all the time whenever the groom isn't Jordan? Could it be that Jordan is the ace grandson-in-law of mine? Will Hailey only be happy with Jordan?"

Diana was already thinking of calling Jordan back in case Hailey and Cayden really couldn't get married.

The Camdens were already a first-class family anyway, and Hailey was pregnant with Jordan's child.

More importantly, Jordan had lived with the Camdens for three years, and Diana had already gotten used to seeing him.

After appeasing the Camdens, Arthur got onto the stage, picked up the microphone, and made a speech.

"Dearest guests, I know you have all seen the piece of news about my grandson, Cayden."

"I'd like to tell all of you that the news is fake. Celebrities like pulling publicity stunts and chasing clout. I hope you won't have a bad impression of my grandson and my family because of the entertainment industry.

Meanwhile, Cayden had already walked out of the ballroom to go outside the lawn, where he gave Maggie a call.