

Read The Abandoned Husband Dominates Chapter 171 Online

Chapter 171: Jordan Is Enraged!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Hey, Cayden, what should we do? What we did last night has been exposed, and my boss is going to kill me!”

Maggie was panic-stricken.

She was a famous celebrity whose private life had a significant impact on her. It could be said that it would determine whether she can survive in the entertainment industry!

A celebrity like her would get into trouble for being caught smoking in private, let alone getting intimate with a man!

Cayden said, “Maggie, you don’t have to worry. The photos are quite blurry. You just need to deny it.”

“Okay, immediately ask your agency to release a clarification statement on Twitter, and I’ll explain it too. Before that, send me a draft so we can match our statements.”

Maggie said anxiously, “Will that work? The photos may not be clear, but I’m a public figure, and my fans can tell at a glance if it’s me.”

“They’re already sure it’s me... Is this the end of my acting career?”

Maggie was still a young girl, and the company had probably given her a great shock.

Cayden comforted, “Don’t listen to your boss’s nonsense. Don’t worry, it’s okay, this piece of news will soon vanish from the list of trending topics! I will soon let you know the strength of the Huxleys!”

Cayden humphed coldly after hanging up.

He didn’t know if the paparazzi blew up this matter or if someone was maliciously trying to harm him.

However, regardless of what it was, Cayden would be able to easily resolve this disaster!

Money talks and money can make the most viral trending topic vanish!

Cayden placed another call. “Delete the news from the trending topics list. Money is not an issue!”

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Jade Villa.

Victoria was scrolling through Twitter, and she also reached that news.

“Jordan, look, that top celebrity Maggie, who had a rendezvous with Cayden last night, has been exposed by the paparazzi!”

Victoria was surprised.

Jordan was the one who arranged for the news to become a trending topic.

However, Jordan pretended to be surprised as he walked towards her and asked, “Is that so? Let me take a look.”

After looking at the pictures that he had already looked at long ago, Jordan sneered, “Hmph, Hailey still thinks she married a great husband, now she has seen Cayden Huxley’s true colors!”

Seeing that Cayden had received flak and was being slammed by netizens, Victoria was elated too, and a lot of her anger was appeased.

Victoria said, “It’s true that God will deal with shameless people. We don’t even need to take revenge against him. He has shot himself in the foot!”

Jordan smiled and nodded.

However, deep down, Jordan thought otherwise.

‘God will deal with shameless people? Is it that fair?’

If Pablo hadn’t sneakily taken photos of them and Jordan hadn’t made arrangements, Cayden wouldn’t have faced his present retribution.

In the event that other paparazzi had taken photos of what he did last night, they would have used them to extort money from Cayden instead of exposing them on the Internet.

After paying the paparazzi, Cayden wouldn’t face the backlash he was currently facing.

Victoria suddenly thought of Hailey and said to Jordan, “Hailey Camden should be really sad now, huh? Do you think she’ll suddenly decide to call off the marriage and come begging to get back together with you as with what she did with Tyler Collins?”

“You are so soft-hearted, and you love her so much, you even shed tears for her at the concert. If she begs you to get back together again, you will definitely dump me and reconcile with her.”

Victoria’s words made Jordan very ashamed.

Jordan hurriedly held out his finger like he was swearing an oath and said, “Victoria, I promise I won’t do that.”

“You are the woman I love the most now. Hailey is just a part of my past, so don’t tease me anymore.”

“Besides, I don’t think Hailey will leave Cayden Huxley just because of this, much less come back to me.”

Of course, Victoria was just joking. She knew that Jordan loved her very much now.

However, it wasn’t clear if Jordan still loved Hailey or not. Victoria too didn’t know if Jordan loved her or Hailey more.

It was normal for every woman to have such thoughts.

Victoria asked, “Why?”

Jordan knew Hailey extremely well, and he knew that she definitely valued her significant other's status and wealth more than anything else.

“Because I'm not as rich as Cayden Huxley, and Hailey will never divorce him unless he goes bankrupt.”

“That's right.”

Victoria also agreed with Jordan's statement.

“I'll go pour a glass of champagne.” Jordan suddenly got up and went towards the wine cabinet.

“Why are you drinking champagne?” Victoria laughed, feeling like he was gloating.

Jordan shrugged his shoulders without answering her. “Yes, I'm gloating. What's wrong?”

He felt his phone vibrating and took it out to see that Drew had sent him a video.

It was the video of Hailey's wedding that Drew had taken just now.

“I need to use the bathroom. Let's celebrate when I come back.”

Jordan said to Victoria, not wanting her to see him watching a video of Hailey.

He still hadn't completely forgotten about Hailey. If Victoria noticed something from his facial expression, she would definitely get jealous.

“Okay, go ahead, I'll pour the champagne.”

Victoria smiled and stood up.

Jordan went to the bathroom and began watching the video.

“The first time I saw Cayden, I fell in love with him and decided that he was the one!”

In the video, Hailey wore a white and sacred wedding gown, professing her love to Cayden in the ballroom.

Jordan was enraged after hearing what she said!

“Bitch! You fell in love with him at first sight? How dare you say that!?! Why didn't you tell these guests that you were still my wife at that time!?!”

Hailey could indeed still make Jordan lose control the most, and he got extremely agitated after hearing her first sentence.

He was tempted to say that it was because he hated her!

However, he had said that hate was a reflection of love, so there was no difference between hate and love.

The reason that he didn't want to admit that he hated her now was that he didn't want to admit that he still cared for her!

Hailey continued, “Cayden was very good to me. He doted on me, and I’ve never met a man as gentle as him.”

Hailey had said those words to Jordan two hours ago.

Jordan didn’t feel much after hearing that.

However, next, Hailey said, “I also fantasized about living in Hailey Residences with Cayden, who designed the residence himself.”

“Hailey Residences is our love nest. I was the one who named it...”

“Screw you!!!”

Jordan was so furious that he almost smashed his phone!

If he wasn’t afraid that Victoria might hear him from outside, he would have smashed his cell phone into bits by now!

Jordan’s fists were clenched, and he wanted to tear apart Hailey’s hypocritical facade and then give her a hard slap!

“I came up with the concept of Hailey Residences for you. That’s the proof of my love for you!”

“Now, you’re calling it yours and Cayden Huxley’s love nest!”

“I’ll write my name backward if I don’t turn Hailey Residences into ruins!”

Chapter 172: Mysterious Woman In The Café!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan always had a great deal of emotions regarding Hailey Residences!

It was because it was the idea he had come up with for Hailey when he married her as a live-in husband.

It was a place that held his fantasy of a beautiful romance!

So, even after his first invalid divorce from Hailey, he was still willing to invest in the Camdens' company so that they could continue to construct Hailey Residences.

However, after hearing Hailey insulting this place which he treated as a sacred place, Jordan couldn't stand it any longer.

He wanted to raze Hailey Residences down into ruins and bury all the love he had for Hailey!

At this moment, Jordan had already decided to buy that plot of land and turn it into a cemetery!

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Jordan looked down at his phone because he no longer wanted to see these photos a second time.

From now on, he also didn't want to see any more videos or photos of Hailey!

So, Jordan blocked Drew's number!

'Stop sending me this nonsense!'

‘You either send me Elle’s photos or Hailey’s videos!’

‘I don’t want to have anything to do with them!’

After spending a few minutes getting a grip on his emotions, Jordan pretended to flush the toilet and then walked out with a smile.

Victoria had already poured the champagne into a glass he handed to Jordan when she saw him coming.

“Proost.”

Victoria said as she held up the glass of champagne.

“Proost.”

Jordan replied.

Victoria took a sip and said in surprise, “Jordan, you’re really something. You even know Dutch! While you were in the bathroom, I looked up how to say cheers in Dutch because I wanted to test you.”

Jordan also took a sip and said with a chuckle, “I thought you were speaking German.”

“Huh? German?” Victoria was puzzled.

Jordan explained, “The word for cheers in German is pronounced the same in Dutch, but there’s an additional ‘O’ in the spelling.”

“Oh.” Victoria came to a sudden realization and looked at Jordan with admiration. “I’m really proud to have such a knowledgeable boyfriend.”

“Jordan, I’ve been to very few countries, and I don’t know many foreign languages. Besides, I’ve also dropped out of college before I graduated. Will you mind the fact that I’m uncultured?”

Victoria, who had always been proud in front of others, actually showed her inferiority complex to Jordan.

Jordan pinched the flesh on Victoria’s face and said, “I’m now a freeloader who’s living in the house you bought and driving the car you bought. How dare I despise you?”

“Haha.” Victoria laughed, “Then I have to make more money to provide for you.”

“I’m going to go out for an interview in a while. Cayden Huxley got married today, and he’s now in so much trouble. He should be tied up by his own affairs and probably doesn’t have the time to bother about me.”

Jordan nodded and asked, “Which company are you applying to?”

Victoria said, “Perry Express. Perry Express was the largest competitor of Breezy Express, which is owned by the Huxleys. I want to go to work there and then go against the Huxleys in business!”

Coincidentally, Jordan’s previous interview was also with this courier company.

However, Jordan merely applied for the position of courier deliverer. He didn't go to the office building of Perry Express at all.

Victoria has applied for an important position.

“I wish you success.” Jordan raised his glass again.

“Thank you, Darling!”

Victoria happily took another sip of champagne.

At this moment, Victoria unlocked her cell phone, only to discover that the news about Maggie and Cayden was no longer a trending topic on Twitter!

“It's no longer a trending topic!”

Victoria suddenly exclaimed.

Jordan also unlocked his cell phone to take a look, only to see that they were indeed no longer a trending topic!

It was replaced with “Maggie's management agency has issued a statement to clarify rumors.”

After tapping it to take a look, he discovered that Maggie's management agency had previously clarified that the previous tweets and allegations were false.

They also said that Maggie was single and didn't know any scion of the Huxley family.

When something happens to a celebrity like Maggie, their manager or management agency would usually make a statement to clarify things.

“Ah, I didn’t expect the Huxleys to be so powerful. The trending topic was removed less than ten minutes after it made it to Twitter.”

Victoria was a little disappointed because she really wanted to see Cayden reap what he sowed.

However, the reality is that many rumors can be eradicated with money.

Jordan tapped to open the tweet and realized that all the replies to it were positive.

“Maggie, we believe you. Rumor-mongering is shameful!”

“Please pay more attention to the artist’s work instead, thank you!”

The replies were all posted by people who had been paid to do so.

However, Jordan discovered that most other netizens still did not believe the content of the clarification.

“Do you think we are fools? That’s obviously Maggie!”

“She has the guts to do something like that, but she doesn’t have the guts to admit it. The Huxleys are so wealthy, they actually got this removed from the list of trending topics.”

“Forget it, forget it, we ordinary folks should stop trying to get any dirt on a rich scion and a big celebrity.”

After looking at the online comments for a while, Jordan said, “Victoria, you go ahead with the interview as usual today. Although it’s no longer a trending topic, the photos have spread, and many netizens have saved them.”

“Besides, no one believes the clarification. I guess this matter won’t be resolved so easily.”

Victoria nodded and said, “Then I’ll go attend the interview now. The longer I wait, the more time the Huxleys will have to settle this matter.”

“Yes.” Jordan watched Victoria leave.

After Victoria left, Jordan’s gaze was like a blazing torch, and it seemed as if a fire had risen in his heart!

The words that Hailey had said to him in the courtyard had ignited this fire!

At that time, he decided that he would use business tactics to get back at Cayden!

“I won’t let Cayden Huxley get away with this so easily!”

“The more you guys try to deny it, the more I’ll prove that it’s true!”

Jordan picked up his cell phone and called Frank.

“Do you have any orders for me, Mr. Jordan?”

“Butler Frank, does my grandfather have any more properties or stores or anything like that in New York City?”

“He has plenty. Mr. Jordan, where do you need a home?”

“Does he own a villa in Great Mountain villas?”

“Yes, your brother, Mr. Jamie has instructed me to leave his residence in Great Mountain Villas for you.”

“Oh? My brother left me a residence? Where are the keys?”

“Café Nostalgia, 2553 Claymore Avenue.”

“Okay, I got it.”

After hanging up, Jordan hailed a cab to the cafe.

It wasn't in the downtown area of the city and was relatively remote and sparsely populated. However, the street was quite artsy.

The street was surrounded by trees on both sides, blocking most of the sunlight. The breeze was relatively comfortable too.

After getting out of the car, Jordan pushed the door and entered.

He was greeted with a woman who was just as pretty as Hailey...

Chapter 173: Extremely Beautiful

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan slowly pushed open the glass door of the café, and the Japanese-style Furin wind chime hung on the door began to jingle, making the lady boss of the café raise her head to look at the door.

The sunlight shone in from outside and was cast on a large part of Jordan's body. He walked out of the light, filled with energy.

In the café, the woman was wearing a pink French-style maxi dress and holding a girl who was about three years old in her arms.

Both mother and daughter were lovely.

Jordan was stunned the moment he looked at the woman, so much that he propped himself against the door of the café for at least five seconds.

During those five seconds, he stared at the woman's face for a long time and reckoned that she should be relatively young. Although she was a mother of one, she probably wasn't any older than 25 years old.

Just like Hailey, her features were flawless, and she was an absolute beauty who would captivate anyone.

Compared to Hailey, this woman seemed more graceful and elegant.

She had a faint smile on her face that made her seem personable, like a classmate or colleague.

‘This is definitely Jamie's girl.’

Jordan secretly thought. He knew that his brother had always dated beautiful women.

He had always had high standards for women.

After screening the daughters of numerous families, Jordan's former wife, Hailey, was the most beautiful and suitable candidate that Jamie had picked for Jordan back then.

Since Jamie had left his keys at the café, he definitely had something to do with the lady boss here.

Jordan closed the door, walked in and discovered that there were no customers in the café at all. The young woman and her daughter were the only ones present.

Thinking that it would be inappropriate to keep staring at her, Jordan turned to look at her daughter in her arms.

He discovered that the little girl had long been staring at him.

The little girl was rather adorable and chubby. In a few years, she would definitely grow to become prettier.

‘Could it be that she's Jamie's daughter?’

Jordan wondered.

The Steeles would take their male heirs away at the tender age of three.

However, they would allow the female heirs to stay with their mothers for a few more years.

The woman looked at Jordan with a smile and said, “Hello.”

The woman’s voice was gentle and soothing to the ears. In fact, he even felt that he had heard it somewhere before.

“Hello.” Jordan also smiled and nodded at the woman.

The woman continued to ask, “Would you like something to drink, Sir?”

Jordan said, “I’m here to get the keys to Great Mountain Villas.”

“Oh.” The woman remained smiling and didn’t seem too surprised at all. Pointing to a room in the café, she said, “It’s in the safe inside that room.”

Jordan nodded and walked straight in, not knowing what to say.

There was a small room inside, and when he walked in, he saw a small safe.

Jordan turned his head and discovered that the pretty woman and her daughter were still looking at him, so he asked, “Do you know what the password is?”

The woman shook her head and said, “I only know there are four digits.”

Jordan thought about it and wondered, ‘Could it be Jamie’s birthday?’

Jordan entered the digits ‘0604’, only to be told that it was wrong.

‘Since the key is meant for me, could it be my birthday?’

Jordan entered the digits of his birthday and managed to unlock it.

Inside the safe were not only the keys to the house, but also two car keys and some contracts.

Jordan took them all out, walked to the cafe lobby, and said to the woman, “I’ll take these....”

“Alright.” The woman was still smiling without saying anything.

She didn’t ask for Jordan’s name, nor did she say anything about Jamie. It was as if she had nothing to do with Jamie at all.

Jordan wanted to leave just like that, but when he was almost at the door, he couldn’t help but turn around and say, “Uh...”

“Yes?” the lady asked Jordan as if she was giving him some customer service.

Jordan wanted to speak, but he stopped himself. “Uh, it’s alright, the environment here is not bad. Let’s come here another day for coffee. We’re in a rush today.”

The woman said with a calm smile, “Okay, welcome.”

Jordan pushed the door to leave, but he couldn’t help but turn around again, he saw the girl in his arms staring at him.

There was a pitiful gaze in her large, watery eyes.

Jordan grabbed the keys and contract. While walking under the shade, he scolded, “That bastard Jamie. That woman must be his lover, and that little girl must be his daughter. He must have created this mess and abandoned them!”

Jordan did not receive any news about Jamie getting married, so he reckoned that she shouldn't have been accepted by the Steeles.

He tried to call Jamie, but the call didn't get through, so he texted him. “I've gone to Café Nostalgia.”

After that, Jordan didn't think much about the pretty woman and headed straight to Great Mountain Villas, the villa that Jamie had left to him.

At the same time, Jordan called Pablo and asked him to get Maggie to come over.

It clearly wasn't that easy to invite Maggie over since she was a huge celebrity. Furthermore, she was now in the midst of a massive scandal and controversy, so she didn't dare to leave her home at all.

Although Pablo had many photos of Maggie and Cayden's rendezvous, those that had been exposed on the Internet were just a few.

He reckoned that Maggie would come out obediently once he sent some to her.

An hour later.

Maggie arrived at Great Mountain Villas, where Jordan was wearing a baseball cap, mask, and sunglasses.

“Mr. Jordan, I’ve brought her here!”

Pablo personally appeared in front of Jordan.

Jordan nodded and said, “Stay outside the door and see if there are any paparazzi or drones following you.”

“Yes.” Pablo immediately went out.

Jordan and Maggie were the only ones left in the villa.

Only then did Maggie take off her baseball cap, mask, and sunglasses, as well as her thin jacket that shielded her from the sun. Her celebrity aura was slowly revealed.

She wasn’t in the mood to appreciate the expensive villa and thus said with an anxious expression, “Jordan, please let me off and stop exposing those photos. How much money do you want? We can negotiate.”

Jordan glanced at Maggie, whom he had once met in Stella Cosmetics.

However, Stella was running the live-stream at that time, and Maggie was late, so she headed straight to join the live-stream as soon as she arrived.

The two merely brushed shoulders, and Jordan reckoned that Maggie hadn’t noticed him, so she didn’t remember who Jordan was at all.

Jordan sat on the sofa and said, “I’m not short of money. I didn’t invite you here this time to ask you for money. On the contrary, I can give you money.”

“Give me money?”

Maggie froze for a moment, and she immediately thought of an ominous possibility.

Maggie scanned Jordan from head to toe and sighed. “Ah, why do you rich scions enjoy sleeping with celebrities like us? Forget it. I’ll agree on the account that you’re quite handsome.”

Jordan was speechless.

Chapter 174: Testifying Against Cayden!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Is it okay if I go take a shower first?”

Maggie threw her purse onto the couch, and it landed right next to Jordan’s right hand.

Jordan was confused, and he asked, “Miss Maggie, are you mistaken about something?”

Maggie humphed coldly and retorted, “Mistaken? You’ve gotten up to so much nonsense. You secretly took a photo of me and even threatened me. You’re giving me money too, isn’t it all just so you can sleep with me?”

Since she became famous in the past two years, she has met countless big bosses or wealthy scions who wanted to sleep with her.

Such things were commonplace in the entertainment industry.

Jordan was speechless for a while, and he said, “That’s not what I meant. You may be the idol of many people, but I’m not interested in you at all.”

“The reason I asked you to come and said I could pay you is that I want you to do something for me.”

“Oh.”

Maggie was a little surprised. ‘This rich scion seems a little different from other men, huh?’

Seeing that Jordan did not look like a crook, she also let her guard down, sat down, and asked, “What is it?”

Jordan said, “I have no grudge against you. My target today is not you but Cayden.”

Hearing this, Maggie suddenly felt extremely aggrieved as she thought he was deliberately pulling her down.

It turned out that she had been implicated by Cayden!

Jordan said, “Now Cayden Huxley has already paid to have this matter removed from the list of trending topics, and he has also denied knowing you. I want you to tweet and tell everyone that it was you and Cayden getting it on in the car that night!”

“Why would I do that!?!” Maggie exclaimed loudly. “I’m trying so hard to deny it. Why would I take the initiative to admit? That’ll ruin my career as a celebrity!”

Jordan said, “The photos that had been exposed previously are all clear enough. As long as they’re not a fool, anyone would be able to recognize that it’s you and guess what you did in the car.”

“Denying it only makes people think you are hypocritical.”

“You can admit it bravely and say that you have been treating Cayden as your boyfriend. Say that you love him very much and that you have a normal romantic relationship with him, but you just don’t want it to be made public.”

“If you do that, people will have nothing to say. You’re in your twenties, and it’s normal to fall in love. It isn’t strange for a celebrity to hide their romance or even their marriage either.”

Maggie thought about it and felt that it was indeed so.

Nowadays, celebrities would immediately deny all scandals they’re involved in, only to end up losing popularity for treating fans like fools.

Instead, it would be better to boldly admit the matter.

Maggie said, “But, Cayden has a wife now, wouldn’t admitting it make me a mistress?”

Jordan said, “The key is that you’ll have to say that Cayden has been lying to you and has never mentioned anything about Hailey.

You have to say that you only found out today that he got married to another woman.”

Maggie once again fell into deep thought.

Most of the Twitter users who paid attention to this matter were women, and women are the most likely to sympathize with women.

Once it was revealed that Cayden was a total jerk and the cause of this matter, Maggie will definitely get the support of countless female netizens.

“It’s indeed a good idea.” Maggie said, “But then, I will end up offending Cayden. The Huxleys are so powerful, and I can’t afford to offend them.”

Jordan lit up a cigarette, crossed his legs, and laughed. “Do you think you can afford to offend me?”

“You either offend him or offend me. Take your pick.”

Maggie didn’t know who Jordan was, but she could tell that Pablo, who picked her up just now, was definitely not a simple person!

The two men that Pablo brought with him seemed like influential figures too!

Pablo was behaving like a servant in front of Jordan.

‘Anyone who dares to go against the Huxleys is definitely a big shot.’

Maggie thought to herself.

After this matter was exposed, Maggie kept blaming Cayden in his head.

‘It’s all his fault for asking me out that night and insisting on getting intimate with me.’

However, Cayden and her were not in a simple romantic relationship, but one maintained with money.

Maggie was so obedient and would meet Cayden every time he called her because Cayden gave her money to spend.

Maggie was put in a spot. “I don’t dare to offend you, but I don’t dare to offend him either. Besides, he has spent a lot of money on me in the past six months. It would be too mean of me to harm him this time.”

Jordan smiled, knowing that Maggi was going to start negotiating with him.

“How much money did he spend on you?” Jordan asked.

Maggie said, “Millions. And he just promised that he will provide for me for the rest of my life if I lose my job.”

A few million dollars were not considered much for celebrities, especially for popular ones like Maggie. It was probably as much as they could earn from one endorsement deal.

However, many people have no idea most of the money earned goes to the company, and the artist’s share is very little.

Before becoming famous, these artists would usually sign lengthy contracts with the company. The share of the money they got was meager. Some get less than 30%.

When Maggie had yet to rise to fame in the past years, she had almost zero income and even owed her agency money.

Maggie came from an average family, and she worked hard for the sake of earning money too.

Jordan said, “I told you before that I can give you money if you need it.”

“What do you think of this villa?”

Only then did Maggie carefully look at this villa with beautiful and luxurious decor and in an affluent neighborhood. Hence she knew how expensive the property prices here were,

Jordan said, “As long as you are willing to do as I say and accuse Cayden of lying to you and toying with your feelings, this villa will be yours.”

“Really?” Maggie looked at Jordan in surprise.

She had always wanted to buy a home in New York City, but with her income, she would have to work hard for another two years to afford it.

However, many newcomers appear in the entertainment industry every year, so the current ones are eliminated very quickly.

She didn't even know if there would still be a place for her in the industry in two years.

Jordan nodded and said, "I just did a rough calculation of the value of this villa and the things inside. They add up to almost 20 million."

"I've also seen your contract with your company. You can only get 50% of the money you make in a year. You even have to pay back the money the company spent to train you."

"Even if you get lucky, it'll take you years to earn so much money."

"If I get involved in the entertainment industry in the future, I might even help you out and let you act in some big directors' productions. Consider it properly."

Jordan had already said what he should say. It was now up to Maggie.

She struggled for a long time, feeling extremely conflicted because she couldn't afford to offend either of them.

However, she was cynical about Cayden deep down.

Maggie came from an average family, but she had always been aloof and arrogant. She was not just a woman who would easily become a mistress.

When she first got together with Cayden, she was also deceived by Cayden's sweet talk, thinking Cayden truly liked her and wanted to marry her.

Who wouldn't want to be married into the Huxleys ?

However, it turned out that Cayden was just toying with her.

The thought of it caused Maggie's eyes to be full of resentment as she looked at Jordan and gave him her answer.

“Okay, I'll listen to you!”

Chapter 175: Defeating The Huxleys!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

A smile also appeared on Jordan's face.

It's easy to find “teammates” when dealing against those with vile characters.

If a man is a scumbag, he definitely wouldn't be a jerk to just one woman but to all.

Hence, Jordan opened the “notes” app on his cell phone and typed a statement for Maggie to accuse Cayden.

Of course, to make this matter affect Breezy Express, which was owned by Cayden's family, he would also take the opportunity to implicate Cayden's grandfather.

Maggie was a highly influential celebrity, so Jordan wanted to use her influence to cause a massive blow to the family company worth dozens of billions of dollars.

After writing it, Jordan showed it to Maggie and asked her to memorize it.

Maggie looked at it a few times and thought it was fine, but she asked, “Why do you have to take a video ? Can’t you just post the text on Instagram or Twitter ?”

Jordan said, “There’s no way to prove that the text was typed by you. Your management company is in control of your socials. Once Cayden finds a way to get hold of the company, those texts you post will also be deleted.”

“Then the company will issue a statement saying that your account was stolen and that text wasn’t posted by you.”

“But a video is different. You will be filmed making the statement in person. Even if the statement on Twitter gets deleted, there will be netizens spreading it too.”

Maggie nodded, seemingly deep in thought.

Jordan added, “When we’re filming the video later, you have to look as sad as possible and cry while talking to act like you’ve been cheated out of your feelings by a scumbag. Can you do that ?”

Maggie shook her head right away and said, “No, why don’t you hit me ?”

“ ? ? ? ”

Jordan was dumbfounded. ‘Does this woman like being hit ?’

Maggie smiled sinisterly.

It was the first time Jordan had heard of such a request.

Jordan obviously didn't dare to really hit her. If he knocked her out, he would be losing even more.

However, since Maggie dared to make such a request, Jordan decided not to be polite with her either as he stretched out his hand and pinched Maggie's leg.

“Ouch, it hurts!”

Maggie pushed Jordan away violently, and tears instantly flowed out of her eyes.

“Keep this up. Let's start recording the video now!”

Jordan immediately took out his phone to take the video.

Maggie complained about Jordan in her heart for a while and looked at the camera.

She sobbed and said, “Hello everyone, I am Maggie, I know many of my fans want to show me their concern, and you all want to know what the truth is, so I will tell you now.”

“The truth is the same as what was exposed. Last night, I was indeed in the car with Cayden Huxley...”

“I know many fans are disappointed in me, but I want to tell you that I was cheated. I did not come in between anyone!”

“Cayden Huxley started wooing me more than half a year ago, and he chased me for a long time before I agreed to go out with him. I thought he genuinely liked me, so I started dating him.”

“But I didn’t expect him to get married to another woman behind my back, and until last night, I thought I was the only one for him!”

“I know that the Huxleys are very powerful, and Cayden’s grandfather is the chairman of Breezy Express and is one of the richest people in the country.”

“I also know that this video may be deleted soon, and I may be permanently canceled.”

“But I have to let everyone know the truth, especially the fans who support me, that I have not done anything against morality!”

The video was filmed with Maggie’s phone, and after they were done, Jordan watched it once. Satisfied, he posted it directly on Instagram.

Then, the two waited for the netizens to react.

Maggie was indeed worthy of being a top celebrity. The first minute after the video was posted, the comments and shares exceeded 2,000!

Two minutes later, the comments and shares exceeded 50,000!

They opened the comments to see that they were all left by the fans and random people.

“Maggie, we will always support you! The one who should be ousted should be the scum, Cayden Huxley! You are not wrong!”

“Damn, who the hell is Cayden Huxley, so what if he’s rich? Can you cheat others out of their feelings just because you have money?”

“Ahhhh, Maggie got cheated, and she’s crying so miserably, I want to kill that beast!”

...

At the same time, the guests at Cayden and Hailey’s wedding had been eating for a long time and gradually forgotten the previous hiccups.

Cayden and Hailey also toasted to the guests at every table.

At this moment, a hotel waiter who was in his early twenties suddenly brandished a knife at Cayden!

“Screw you, Cayden Huxley, you scum! I’m going to take revenge for Maggie!”

The waiter was a huge fan of Maggie and had even turned on notifications for Maggie’s Instagram posts. Thus, he saw the video that Maggie posted as soon as she posted it.

After watching it, he flew into a rage and grabbed a knife in a bid to slash Cayden.

At this moment, Cayden still didn’t know what had happened.

“Ah!”

In a moment of panic, he smashed the white wine bottle in his hand on the waiter's face, but his hand had been cut, and blood immediately flowed out of his wound.

“Hubby!” Hailey shrieked.

The other guests also stood up in shock. These people were all big shots with net worths of hundreds of billion dollars. Each life was precious.

Therefore, they never go to chaotic places and have hardly ever seen such scenes.

Shane, who had been in the army and was proficient in martial arts, quickly rushed up and subdued the waiter when he was about to slash a second time.

“Speak up, who sent you here!?! Is it Jordan Steele!?”

Shane grabbed both of the waiter's arms and questioned overbearingly.

The waiter didn't even know who Jordan was, and he merely hollered, “Cayden Huxley, you cheated my goddess out of her feelings. You shall die a horrible death!”

At this moment, one of the guests shouted, “Bad news, bad news, Cayden is on the list of trending topics again.”

“Cayden isn't the only one. Mr. Arthur Huxley, you are also on the list, and so is Breezy Express!”

“What?” Arthur, Shane, and Cayden were all surprised.

They quickly opened their phones and then saw the video of Maggie crying.

“Support Maggie! Boycott the Huxleys!”

“In the future, let’s all stop using Breezy Express courier services. Since his grandson is such a scumbag, Arthur isn’t a decent person either!”

“Boycott Breezy Express! Don’t think that you can cancel Maggie just because you are worth billions!”

The comments on the internet were overwhelming. After Maggie exposed Arthur too, everyone turned to attack Arthur and his family.

“Grandpa, our company’s share price is plummeting!”

Shane unlocked his cell phone to look at the share price of their family’s company, only to discover that there was a sudden and immediate decline in their company’s share price.

Arthur gritted his teeth and looked at Cayden resentfully. “You couldn’t even keep a celebrity in hand, don’t even think about taking over the company in the future!”

Chapter 176: Of Course I Will Forgive Him!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

It was the day of Cayden’s wedding and supposedly the happiest day of his life.

However, there was now an assassination at the wedding venue, and his hand started bleeding. Fortunately, it wasn't the hand that Jordan had broken previously.

Not only was he battered with injuries, but he was also even despised by his most respected grandfather.

Feeling heartbroken, Cayden cried.

Seeing that he was bleeding profusely, Cayden's closest friends and best men quickly rushed to escort him to the hospital.

Sylvie also came over and said to the bride, Hailey, "Hailey, you're going to the hospital with Cayden, right? Why aren't you tagging along with them?"

Hailey had just watched Maggie's video on Instagram on Rachel's phone and thus was in a terrible mood.

She hollered in exasperation, "I'm not going!"

She didn't care about Cayden at all!

Hailey was furious because she thought she was the only one Cayden loved.

However, she didn't expect Cayden to be in a clandestine relationship with a celebrity and even sleep with her the night before their wedding!

Sylvie quickly pulled Hailey to the side and persuaded softly, "My dear daughter, don't be silly, don't initiate a divorce again like you did with Tyler previously!"

“Silly girl, which man in this world can stay loyal to their wives? Men used to have multiple wives in the past. Cayden is such a good catch. It’s alright for him to have a few lovers, as long as he respects you and acknowledges you as his lawful wife.”

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Hailey was speechless. “Mom, what are you talking about? Although the Camdens are inferior to the Hailey, we don’t have to stoop that low, do we?”

Sylvie said, “I know you are aggrieved, but our family is counting on you. Just bear with it and forgive Cayden. I believe he will change his ways.”

Hailey was just angry, and of course, she didn’t dare to mention the divorce.

However, Hailey did not follow her to the hospital and instead returned to her home in Jade Villa.

Cayden was sent to the hospital to have his wounds bandaged, and he soon returned.

During his journey home, he kept trying to call Maggie on the phone but to no avail. He sent her several texts too, but she didn’t answer either.

Cayden had already declared that he would make sure Maggie got ousted from the entertainment industry.

However, he didn't know that the more he tried to use his family's power to boycott Maggie, the more the people protected her.

It was already an issue of competition of classes. Even though the people were not Maggie's fans, they would stand together and retaliate against the rich when they found out that Maggie was about to be boycotted by the rich and powerful.

The gap between the rich and poor in the country was already massive. For people like Cayden, the money spent on a wedding was more than what most people earn in their lifetime.

They lived in the same world, and these people bear a natural hatred towards ultra-rich second-generation heirs like Cayden.

Hence, Cayden wouldn't be able to succeed easily in boycotting Maggie. Besides, Maggie had already received the villa from Jordan, so she no longer cared if she could continue making a living as a celebrity.

Cayden returned home with his hand bandaged and a large bouquet of red roses in his arms.

When he entered the room, he found Hailey sitting on the bed with a sorrowful expression on her tear-stained face.

Cayden handed the roses to Hailey, who knocked them to the ground.

Cayden knelt in front of Hailey right on the spot and apologized, "Honey, I was wrong, please forgive me!"

Cayden would never hold himself cheap and stoop so low. In his past relationships, only women would kneel down to him, and it had never been the other way around.

Given his identity as the scion of the Huxleys, he didn't need it either.

However, his marriage with Hailey was different because he still needed Hailey and the child in her womb to cover up his condition. He also had a perverted plan to carry out in 15 years!

Thus, he had to coax Hailey to do it.

Hailey looked at Cayden furiously and barked, "Cayden, it turns out that you were just lying when you were so nice to me. It turns out that you are seeing a celebrity behind my back. To think that I trusted you so much!"

Hailey hit Cayden's head with a pillow!

Cayden didn't dodge and said, "I'm a scumbag and a beast. You can beat me and berate me as you wish. I just need you to forgive me."

"Honey, I met her yesterday to end things with her and to tell her that I'll never see her again in this life. She was furious and ashamed. That's why she's attacking me like this."

"Hailey, I promise that I will never touch another woman again in the future!"

Cayden begged Hailey for a long time, and Hailey had no intention of getting a divorce anyway. Moreover, with the

pressure from the Camdens, she had no choice but to forgive Cayden.

However, despite having forgiven Cayden, she now loved him much less than she used to.

Besides, after being disappointed with Cayden, Hailey thought about Jordan...

...

In the meantime, while Cayden was facing the destruction of his relationship following the cancellation of his wedding, Victoria had secretly arrived at the offices of Perry Express, the second-largest courier company in the country.

She was going to apply for a position here.

At Victoria's level of competency, she naturally didn't have to meet any representatives of the HR company as she was allowed to meet the president or deputy president right away.

The president of Perry Express wasn't in New York, so Victoria made an appointment with Arnold Decker, the deputy president of the company.

Before Victoria and Arnold met, Daniel, the other deputy president cum chairman's secretary of Perry Express, had secretly called Cayden in his office.

"Cayden."

"Uncle Daniel."

The two shared a close relationship because Daniel was a former employee of Breezy Express groomed by Cayden's grandfather.

Yesterday, Cayden guessed that Victoria would apply for a job at Perry Express, the competitor of Breezy Express.

Hence, he had long informed Daniel, the deputy president of Perry Express, not to hire Victoria as long as she went for a job interview.

Daniel said, "Cayden, Victoria Clarke is really here. I didn't plan to meet her at first, but Mr. Decker insisted on meeting her."

"Arnold Decker? You didn't tell him that Victoria is the person I'm dealing with? What is this old fogey who didn't graduate from college trying to do?"

Cayden was a little angered.

Although Breezy Express and Perry Express were competitors, they still had to remain cordial on the surface if it concerned personal feuds.

It was mandatory to fight for what they should in business, but Victoria wasn't a talent in logistics, so there was no need for Perry Express to insist on it.

Daniel explained, "I did, I also gave him the Bentley that you gave, but he did not listen to me at all. Arnold seems to really like Victoria Clarke very much. I reckon he'd try to keep her around!"

Cayden humphed coldly. "I don't believe Arnold would dare to keep Victoria behind at the expense of offending my grandfather!"

Even your boss doesn't dare to do that! Tell him that the Huxleys won't let him off if he dares to hire Victoria Clarke!"

...

More than ten minutes later, Victoria appeared in Arnold's office, dressed in a professional suit.

The moment Victoria appeared, Arnold swallowed his saliva excitedly.

Anyone can tell that Arnold harbored designs on Victoria!

Chapter 177: The Devious Arnold!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Arnold was in his forties, but he was neither bald nor pot-bellied. He was bespectacled and rather decent-looking.

Victoria walked in with a smile on her face and took the initiative to reach out to Arnold. "It's been a while, Mr. Decker."

"Long time no see."

Arnold also hurriedly extended his hand to give Victoria a handshake.

Feeling the beauty's soft and slender right hand, Arnold refused to let go for a long time and even kept his eyes glued onto her.

"Victoria, you've become prettier again."

The two had met before at a symposium in Toronto. At that time, Arnold just happened to have an asthma attack and didn't have an inhaler with him.

Victoria, who was a stranger to him then, saved Arnold's life by making him a cup of hot coffee immediately after seeing his condition.

Since then, Arnold had been in love with Victoria.

It was just a small matter for Victoria, and she was extremely nice to many men, especially C-suites.

After Victoria came to New York City, she finally came to him because she knew that Arnold harbored designs on her.

If she hadn't been forced by Cayden, she wouldn't want to see him at all. After all, she already has a boyfriend.

“Thank you for the compliment, Mr. Decker. You seem much healthier than before.”

Victoria ruffled her hair.

Arnold had been holding Victoria's hand, and he had even placed his hand on hers.

Holding Victoria's hand with both hands, he said, “I really missed the days of skiing with you in Canada three years ago, do you still remember them? You didn't know how to ski back then. I was the one who taught you step by step by putting my arm around you from behind. It was just like teaching you to walk.”

Victoria blushed with embarrassment, and some beautiful images of the Lake Louise ski resort flashed in her mind.

There were forests, lakes, beautiful scenery of all colors, and snow.

Ever since Arnold taught her to ski, Victoria fell in love with this recreation and went skiing every winter.

Since Victoria had come to him for help this time, she didn't have the cheek to retract her hand.

Instead, she said with a smile, "Mr. Decker, your skiing skills are at the level of professional athletes. How could I forget?"

"Now that I'm here in New York City, we can go skiing in Hokkaido during winter."

Arnold exclaimed with a joyful grin, "Sure! Let's go to Hokkaido together!"

"Well... uh, won't you invite me to take a seat?" Victoria asked awkwardly.

"Oh, it's all my fault," Arnold said.

Knowing that Victoria would be visiting him, Arnold had long prepared some coffee and specially instructed his subordinates to buy a small red couch for Victoria.

He had also prepared plenty of comfortable cushions and flowers to express his love for her.

After Victoria sat down, Arnold asked, “How many days have you been in New York City?”

Victoria replied, “I just arrived a few days ago.”

“I heard that you have been to several companies for interviews, but why didn’t you come to me first?” Arnold asked.

Victoria knew that Arnold harbored designs on her, but he was different from other men.

Although the presidents of other companies also harbored designs on her, most of them would keep their feelings to themselves.

However, Arnold was different as he would openly show his feelings for Victoria, and anyone could tell that he liked her.

That made Victoria feel rather uncomfortable.

“Well, I’m here now, aren’t I?” Victoria said with a smile.

Arnold said, “Mr. Fray is not in New York now, so he can’t meet you, and I can’t give you the position of deputy president either. I have to be honest with you about these in advance.”

Perry Express was also a large enterprise with a market value of billions of dollars, so not anyone can become a deputy president.

Victoria smiled and said, “Mr. Decker, I never thought of being the deputy president. I just intend to apply for a department manager. I’ve never worked in this industry, so I need to gain more experience in different positions to learn more.”

“Department manager?” This time it was Arnold’s turn to laugh, “You used to be the president of Ace Corporation, and if I let you be just a mere department manager, that would be such a waste of your competency and talent.”

Victoria laughed and said, “I’ll take that as a yes then.”

At this moment, Arnold’s facial expression became serious!

Victoria noticed that Arnold’s expression seemed a little strange and thus knew that it would not be that easy for her to even become a manager.

Victoria said bluntly, “Do you already know about the matter between the Huxleys and me?”

Arnold nodded and said, “The Huxleys have informed me in advance to turn down your job application if you come to us.”

“Although Perry Express and Breezy Express belonging to the Huxleys are business rivals, we are actually quite close to the senior executives of Breezy Express. Besides, even Mr. Fray can’t compare to the Huxleys.

Victoria lowered her head in disappointment and said, “Okay, you don’t need to go on, I understand.”

After saying that, Victoria got up and said, “I’ve disturbed you, Mr. Decker. You are busy. I’ll take my leave first.”

Victoria had gone through the motions of standing up and leaving after saying those words more than ten times in the past 24 hours.

It was sad how used she was to those actions.

Just as Victoria was about to leave, Arnold pulled her hand and said, “Victoria, don’t go yet. I didn’t say I’m not going to hire you.”

“I’m not afraid of offending the Huxleys! I will let you join the management team of Perry Express and then help you replace Daniel to become the deputy president and secretary of the board!”

Surprised and touched, Victoria asked, “Really?”

In fact, Victoria also knew that Arnold had strong connections and, thus, should not be afraid of facing the revenge of the Huxleys.

Arnold nodded and said, “However, I have one condition.”

The smile on Victoria’s face immediately stiffened.

She had guessed what Arnold’s condition was.

Arnold said, “Victoria, as you know, ever since we met in Toronto three years ago, I have taken a liking to you, and we used to reside in different cities before this. Now that you’re in New York and we’ll be working in the same company, we can be together every day.”

“So, I hope that our relationship can be developed further.”

“I’ll agree to help you as long as you’re willing to be my woman. How does that sound?”

Victoria didn't expect that Arnold would use this to blackmail her and force her to give in!

Victoria immediately refuted, "Mr. Decker, you have a wife and family, and I have a boyfriend too. We can't do this."

Arnold said excitedly, "As long as we don't tell anyone and keep the secret well, who will find out?"

"I'm the deputy president, and you'll become the deputy president in the future too. We'll both have our own office each, and no one can barge in without permission. We can do whatever we want in the office."

"The same goes for when we're traveling for business trips. Your boyfriend isn't going to tag along anyway. Besides, I'll be going on the trip with you as your colleague. Even if your boyfriend or my wife tries to investigate, they won't be able to find out anything!"

Arnold seemed to have planned this a long time ago. He had carefully devised this plan to get into a clandestine relationship with Victoria!

Chapter 178: Buying Perry Express!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Such things are commonplace in the business circle and the entertainment industry.

Many millionaires would usually work all day and night, and most of the time, they would be apart from their spouses.

Hence, many of them look for a replacement partner while at work.

In the business world, many bosses would basically get into affairs with their subordinates.

In the entertainment industry, many co-stars that play an on-screen couple would even sleep with each other.

Victoria knew that Arnold's position in the company would be easy for them to keep their affair clandestine.

Jordan had also been very trusting of Victoria and would never check up on her.

Even if Jordan wanted to check up on Victoria, she was experienced enough to keep it from him. Arnold was also scheming and careful enough. The two of them would definitely not leave any evidence behind, and Jordan wouldn't be able to find out anything either.

However, Victoria wouldn't do that!

If it was Hailey, she might have agreed, but Victoria was not that kind of woman!

“Mr. Decker, I hope you will respect your wife and me! I won't get into a clandestine relationship with you because I don't like you at all!”

“And I'm not going to let my boyfriend down just for a job! Bye!”

Victoria pushed Arnold away and got ready to leave.

However, Arnold was still unwilling to give up, so he stepped forward again to stop her. “Victoria! Think carefully! I dare say that in the whole of New York City, I’m the only one who dares to hire you at the expense of offending the Huxleys!”

“If you miss this opportunity, there is absolutely no company in New York City that would dare to hire you!”

Victoria knew that Arnold was not lying. If Arnold did not have a little background of his own and wasn’t as smitten with Victoria, he probably wouldn’t have offered to hire her at the expense of offending the Huxleys.

Victoria said, “Then I’ll leave New York City and go to a random city to live a mundane life with my boyfriend.”

“Hahaha...” Arnold guffawed hysterically and said, “Are you still the Victoria I know? How dare you come to New York City for less than three days and then let yourself be compelled to leave!?!”

“I thought you would become the most beautiful president in New York City like you did in Orlando so that all the rich bosses here would bow down to you. I thought you’d become the queen of business in New York City!”

“But you’re giving up just like this?”

Victoria clenched her fists. How could she be willing to leave just like this!?! She obviously wanted to become the business empress of New York City!

She was not the kind of woman who liked to live a mundane life. Otherwise, she wouldn't have chosen to become the kept mistress of that old man!

Seeing that Victoria had somewhat wavered, Arnold once again spoke up tenderly.

“I know that your boyfriend is not very rich now, and I also know that you adore him greatly. I won't vie with you for him. You'll still belong to him at home. I just hope that we'll be able to have a better time when we're on a business trip.

Arnold was very close to Victoria. Looking at Victoria's stunning face, Arnold could no longer help himself and kissed Victoria directly.

Arnold was old and experienced, and he had dated many women. Thus, he knew that many women may be stubborn and vehemently insist on sticking to their principles.

However, there were still ways to tackle these women through actions.

If Victoria didn't resist him, it would mean that she had agreed.

However, Victoria didn't give Arnold a chance as she simply slapped him in the face!

Smack!

Arnold's glasses had been knocked off, and he stood still in place, absolutely dumbfounded.

Victoria said to Arnold, “I’m sorry.”

She then quickly walked out of Arnold’s office.

After Victoria left, Arnold silently picked up his glasses and secretly said, “What kind of man is he? Victoria is so in love with him that she’s actually willing to give up her career for him?”

“Victoria is really going to suffer from a good-for-nothing like him!”

An hour later, Victoria had already returned home. Still, Jordan had returned later because he had to handle the transfer of the house.

Today, he had given the Cayden and the Huxleys a tough time, which was also considered revenge for Victoria, who had been bullied by Cayden. Thus, Jordan was thrilled.

When he saw Victoria, he asked, “Honey, how was the interview today? Did Perry Express hire you?”

After Victoria saw Jordan, she leaped into Jordan’s arms and began bawling like a little girl.

In the past seven years, Victoria had never sought comfort in anyone, and she would secretly suffer in silence.

However, after getting together with Jordan, she was willing to nestle in his arms to give herself a sense of comfort.

As Victoria’s boyfriend, Jordan was really uncomfortable to see his girlfriend being so miserable.

“Victoria, what’s wrong? Did Perry Express choose not to hire you?”

Victoria said sobbingly, “Yes, no company in New York City will want to hire me.”

Jordan patted Victoria’s back and hugged her tightly. He had never seen Victoria being so aggrieved before.

“Victoria, don’t be sad. Trust me, everything will get better soon, and Perry Express will definitely hire you. They will make you the deputy president or even the president. You’ll definitely be able to shine like you used to in Orlando, trust me.”

Jordan comforted Victoria, who soon fell asleep in his arms.

After Victoria fell asleep, Jordan slowly carried her to the bed, put her down, closed the bedroom door, and then walked out.

“I can’t let Victoria go out there alone and be rebuffed again and again. She’s my girlfriend, and it’s time I do something for her!”

Hence, Jordan called his grandfather on the phone!

“Grandpa, I want to buy Perry Express!”

Jordan developed that idea not because Victoria was rejected by Perry Express today and wept in misery.

He actually had this intention long ago because he wanted to buy Perry Express to deal with Breezy Express, which belonged to the Huxleys!

He wanted to defeat Breezy Express with Perry Express and turn the latter into the top logistics company in the country!

‘Didn’t Hailey say that I would be considered a real man only if I took revenge through business means?’

‘Okay then, I’ll do just that!’

Jordan’s grandfather was a little surprised, and he asked, “Do you want to continue with your business training? Perry Express is more difficult to manage than Ace Corporation. Suppose you can turn it into a better company than Breezy Express after you become the president. In that case, I’ll consider your training a success.”

Jordan said, “Grandpa, I’m sorry, I don’t want to be the president myself this time. I’m doing this because I want my girlfriend, Victoria, to become the president of Perry Express.”

For the time being, Jordan wanted to continue to hide his identity and keep a low profile as the president of the second-largest logistics company in the country.

If Jordan really becomes the company president again, Hailey and Elle would probably be flocking to him the next day.

One would ask to remarry him, and the other would propose to him.

Chapter 179: Victoria’s Ex Shows up!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Besides, he wasn't interested in being the president of a company at all, just like how Mr. Walton said that he wasn't interested in money.

Jordan's grandfather had already learned about Victoria through Frank.

He also found out that Victoria was willing to resign as CEO of Ace Corporation for Jordan's sake.

Jordan's grandfather also admired her a lot. At the same time, he was glad that his grandson had finally found a woman who was not just after material possessions.

Jordan's grandfather said, "Good, but the market value of Perry Express is estimated to be a few billion dollars. It won't be appropriate to let Victoria become the president immediately."

"If we do that, you probably won't be able to continue keeping your identity confidential and maintain a low profile as an ordinary person."

"I'll let your fourth sister take over as president of Perry Express for the time being, and she can act as the buffer for the gradual handover of the position to Victoria."

Jordan felt that his grandfather had made thoughtful considerations, and he hadn't seen his sister for a long time, too, so he hoped that she would come to New York City.

"Yes, thank you, Grandpa."

After hanging up, Jordan entered the room again. Looking at Victoria, who was sound asleep, he caressed her long tresses. He looked at her mature and alluring side profile.

He secretly thought, 'Victoria, you'll soon be able to become the president of Perry Express and the most beautiful president in New York City.'

'Bear with it for a couple more days, Darling. Now that you're mine, I'll let you get everything you want!'

...

The beach, sunlight, sand, coconut trees, wedding dress, bouquet.

Jordan was wearing a suit and holding Hailey's hand. It was Hailey's third time wearing a white wedding dress.

"Hubby, we've finally married again. I knew you loved me the most, and you're still willing to marry me even though I married Tyler and Cayden previously."

Sylvie, dressed to the nines, scurried over and handed Jordan a box of folic acid tablets.

With a smile on her face, she said, "My dear son-in-law, these are folic acid tablets that are meant for preventing neurological diseases in newborns. Your firstborn is a girl, right? Work hard and try for another child so that he can also inherit your family's billions of dollars worth of assets. Hahaha."

Elle was also wearing a red bustier dress and walking on the beach barefooted.

She walked over slowly with an aggrieved expression and said, “Hmph, Jordan, you’re really biased towards Hailey. I’ve already gone to Korea for plastic surgery to become as beautiful as Hailey, and you still didn’t choose me. Instead, you still chose to marry Hailey in the end.”

Jordan looked at Elle, whose face had become much more exquisite than before and whose figure was still as superb as before.

He looked around and felt that the world in front of him was a total blur. The sunlight was extremely glaring, but he could easily open his eyes.

He discovered that Hailey, Sylvie, Benedict, Diana, and the rest of the Camdens were all smiling.

Rachel was smiling too!

Her smile was malicious, and it seemed to suggest that there was a conspiracy. Besides, the person who accompanied her to the wedding was Cory, her former husband!

They were locking arms, and they seemed to have gotten back together!

Jordan was so flustered that he suddenly shook off Hailey’s hand and hollered, “Why would I marry you again? Where is Victoria? Victoria’s my girlfriend!”

“She’s dead!” Hailey shouted to Jordan. “The Huxleys killed her, so you two can never be together again!”

“No! No! No!”

There was a shuffling sound.

Jordan got up from the bed, sweating profusely.

He was in a pitch dark room, and he picked up his phone to see that it was 2 am. The faint light of the screen shone on Hailey, who was sound asleep peacefully.

“Phew... it turns out to be just a dream.”

Jordan panted heavily as he thought that the images just now were all real.

He got out of bed, headed downstairs to the living room, and poured himself a glass of plain water, which he chugged in one go. He then continued to pour a second glass.

“How could I have such a strange dream? I’m not going to marry Hailey again. I don’t even want to see her again!”

Holding the glass of water in one hand, Jordan picked up his cell phone in the other and opened Instagram, only to see Hailey’s post on his screen.

“What’s going on? Didn’t she already block me?”

The day Jordan and Hailey got divorced, Hailey had already blocked him on Instagram. Since then, Jordan could no longer see her Instagram posts or send her any messages.

However, today, Jordan suddenly saw Hailey’s posts.

That just meant that Hailey had unblocked her.

“Has Hailey added me on Instagram again?”

Jordan hurriedly took a look at the content of Hailey’s post on Instagram.

Hailey had posted it just ten minutes ago, and Jordan reckoned that she was still awake.

She had posted a video of the room that Hailey and Jordan used to stay in in the villa in Orlando.

The poem was shown in the video.

“In fact, what I look forward to is just a single moment.”

“I’ve never expected you to give me your entire life.”

The background music of the video was the audio clip that Jordan had created with NEXUS.

The caption that Hailey typed was, “Entering this room is the happiest moment of my life.”

Hailey actually posted something like that on her wedding night!

It seemed that she had begun to miss the past after learning that Cayden was not a good man either.

On the other hand, Jordan just wanted to say, “Serves you right!”

‘If you had known earlier, why would you do it in the first place!?!’

Jordan wouldn’t pity Hailey because he had lived with her for three years, yet Hailey only missed the time she lived in the villa. Was she not happy during the other times of their marriage!?!

At the end of the day, Hailey missed the successful Jordan and not the good-for-nothing he was now!

Jordan didn’t like or comment on that Instagram post.

He didn’t block Hailey either because he didn’t see a need for it.

If he didn’t want to see Hailey’s posts, he could just hide them.

The only thing he wanted to do was to be nice to Victoria, and Hailey no longer had a place in his heart!

At the thought of the dream just now, Jordan smiled because he knew it would never happen in real life!

Jordan would instead marry Elle than the promiscuous Hailey!

Jordan didn’t go to work the next two days either. He simply accompanied Victoria to malls for shopping for clothes and household supplies. They also caught some movies.

Jordan’s younger sister had a busy schedule as well because she owned a company herself. Becoming the president of Perry Express and acquiring Arnold’s shares would require time.

After a few days, Jordan began to work as a courier for Perry Express, and he earned about a thousand dollars a month.

He wanted to gain experience in the current domestic courier industry as a courier of the lowest level.

...

It was already the peak of summertime in New York City.

Victoria had lunch every day, and she would drive to a place called Spring Bookstore to read books.

It was just like what her favorite celebrity used to do in the past.

At five o'clock in the evening, Victoria came out of the bookstore, and she was just about to return to the villa to cook and wait for Jordan. The two of them then started having dinner.

Victoria had just taken out her car keys to her Porsche Panamera. All of a sudden, a man in a suit stepped forward.

“Miss Clarke, Mr. Miller, please.”

Victoria looked at the strange man in front of her in surprise.

Afterward, she looked at the black Mercedes S65 AMG sedan parked behind her car.

“It’s a car from Houston!”

Victoria was shocked, and she walked forward.

The windows of the backseat slowly rolled down, and a man's voice came from inside. "Victoria."

Victoria was stunned the moment she saw that man.

This was the man who had been her sugar Daddy for three years!

Chapter 180: Proposing To Victoria!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

The bespectacled man looked at least 50 years old, and he was slightly chubby.

His name was Russell Miller, the wealthiest man in Houston and the owner of a company worth hundreds of billions.

Victoria was at a loss for words the moment she saw Russell.

All of a sudden, she recalled the time when she was his mistress seven years ago.

"Get in the car," Russell said softly in a tone that couldn't be rebutted.

Victoria opened the car door and entered, seemingly out of instinct.

After getting inside the car, a feminine scent filled the entire car.

Russell rolled up the car window again, and the chauffeur just now was also standing outside the car without entering.

The two of them were seated quietly inside the backseat of the car parked by the roadside, and the heavily tinted windows prevented them from being noticed.

Russell stared at Victoria. At this moment, this old man, who looked aged and haggard, was suddenly glowing again.

Sure enough, women are forever the only existences that can arouse a man's interest.

“You're still as pretty as before, and in fact, you're a lot more feminine now.”

Russell held onto Victoria's slender hand.

Victoria said hostilely, “You're old.”

Victoria seemed to have understood very well how to make Russell angry. She didn't even have to shake off his hand. All she needed to do was to say a single sentence to make him let go.

Russell smiled bitterly and said, “That's right. Compared to seven years ago, you seem to have aged a lot more. Most of your hair has turned white, and your body is ailing.”

Victoria and Russell hadn't met each other in seven years. When she saw how haggard he had become, Victoria's emotions were extremely complicated too.

“People age,” Victoria said comfortingly.

In the past, this man taught Victoria many things, and he was also the first man Victoria fell in love with.

Seven years ago, Russell was still rather handsome and dashing. At that time, Victoria had a preference for older men.

Hence, during those three years that she had been his mistress, it wasn't strange at all that she would fall in love with him.

“What are you doing here in New York City? Is it for a meeting?” Victoria asked.

Russell looked at Victoria and said, “I'm here for you.”

“For me?” Victoria was surprised.

Russell said, “I heard that you've been facing trouble and getting rebuffed all the time ever since you came to New York City a long time ago. There isn't a single company that wants to hire you.”

“Why do you want to go against the Huxleys? What did I teach you before? You are a woman, so you should be using your natural advantage to coax every boss there is. In the past seven years, you've been doing well in Orlando, but why have you forgotten everything that I taught you since you came to New York City!?!?”

Russell's voice was getting louder and louder, and he sounded like an elder who was teaching his junior a lesson.

Victoria had been trained by Russell, so of course, he was fit to educate Victoria.

Victoria cocked her head to the side and said stubbornly, “I chose this myself. You don't have to bother.”

Russell stretched out both his hands towards Victoria's neck and twisted her head back again.

He said, "How can I possibly ignore you? If I had left you alone, let those incompetent gangsters continue to woo you back then, watch your sister continue getting bullied in school, would you be where you are today?"

Victoria hung her head low and placed her hands on her skirt obediently.

"I have a boyfriend," Victoria suddenly said.

Russell let go again and humphed coldly. "I know, his name is Jordan Steele, right? He seems to also be younger than you, and he's the reason you offended the Huxleys, huh?"

Victoria knew that with Russell's strength, it clearly wouldn't be a problem for him to investigate Jordan.

"Yes, I'm very much in love with him, and his business is mine too," Victoria said.

Russell looked exasperated. Men get jealous too.

"Break up with him. He is not suitable for you!" Russell ordered.

"No!" Victoria immediately refuted. "You're not in any place to tell me to break up with him! Russell Miller, you and I no longer have anything to do with each other. It's my business who I fall in love with and what I work for."

Russell asked with a look of displeasure, “Yourself? What can you do? If I hadn’t been helping you in secret, do you think that a woman like you who has nothing but a pretty face and a superb figure could have reached the position of deputy president of Ace Corporation without sleeping with any bosses!?!”

Victoria bit her lip with an indignant expression.

She had long guessed that Russell had secretly helped her before.

She just didn’t want to acknowledge it or have any more contact with Russell because she wanted to completely forget the past.

Victoria said, “Russell, I have accompanied you for three years. I slept with you, had fun with you, spent time with you, and accompanied you to do everything. Even if I got to where I am today with your help, I deserve it too!”

“I can’t be your mistress for the rest of my life! I want to be in a relationship openly too!”

Seeing how worked up and emotional Victoria was getting, Russell recalled how Victoria used to be a pure-hearted college student. He was the reason she had become such a charming and tactful woman. He also felt very indebted to Victoria.

Russell once again held Victoria’s hand and said, “Victoria, I know I’ve mistreated you by making you remain as my mistress for as long as we were together.”

“Seven years ago, you forced me to marry you, and if I didn’t, you would leave me.”

“At that time, I couldn’t divorce her, nor could I marry you.”

“But I can marry you now, Victoria. I can make you my wife.”

Russell was the richest man in the city. With billions of dollars worth of assets, he had many women throwing themselves at him.

Victoria was a little surprised. “Are you not afraid of your wife anymore?”

Russell said, “She passed away a year ago.”

Victoria humphed coldly and thought that it was no wonder that Russell would dare to marry her.

Seven years ago, Victoria did ask Russell to marry her. She needed a proper name, and she didn’t want to continue being a mistress in secret.

However, she didn’t want to be Russell’s wife anymore!

Victoria said straightaway, “I’m sorry, there’s already a man that I’m in love with. I won’t marry you.”

Russell laughed and said, “He’s just a man who has been a live-in husband for three years. Hah, Victoria, you’ve been with me for three years. How can I not know what kind of a woman you are?”

“You can’t like such a useless man. You have to date a man who has a more powerful status than you. I’m 100% sure about that!”

“But you’re right. You started being my mistress when you were 20 years old, and you’ve never dated anyone your age since then. Jordan Steele is very young, and I also heard that he’s very handsome. I can’t compare to him no matter how rich I may be.”

“How about this? I’ll give you half a year. In the last six months, you can continue dating him and go anywhere in this world for a vacation.”

“Once you’re sick of it, come to Houston to look for me, and we’ll get married!”

Chapter 181: Betting On A Six-Month Breakup!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Russell was an intelligent, wise, and mature man. He knew that Victoria was no longer the docile girl who obeyed all his orders that he had made his mistress seven years ago.

Victoria went from a little girl to the most beautiful president in Orlando, who had countless bosses wrapped around her finger in the past seven years.

Russell was trying to force Victoria to marry him.

Given Victoria’s character today, she will never do so.

Besides, Russell was already in his fifties. He knew very well that he could no longer satisfy Victoria in certain aspects because he was far inferior to many young men in their twenties.

Instead of having her cheat and make him a cuckold after marriage, he would let her date men of her age.

Victoria discovered that Russell had really become more respectful towards her.

If it were seven years ago, he would have long resorted to brutal means to cripple Victoria's lover and make him leave her.

Victoria said, "I'll say the same words in half a year. I don't think Jordan, and I can't last at least six months."

Russell said with a contemptuous smile, "You overestimate yourself, Victoria. You might feel proud to be providing for a man now, but in no time, you'll start to belittle him and undermine him. Your feelings for him will fade out too."

"If you don't believe me, we can make a bet. I bet you will break up in less than half a year, and you'll be the one to initiate it."

Victoria was also very stubborn because it was the first time in her life that she ever wanted to indeed be in a serious relationship.

"Okay, I'll bet with you that I won't break up with Jordan in these six months!"

A confident smile appeared on Russell's face, and it was as if he had won the bet.

"If there's nothing else, I want to go back now. My boyfriend is getting off work soon. I have to go back to cook for her."

Victoria lifted her left wrist and looked at the time.

Although she hadn't seen him for seven years, Victoria now had a boyfriend, after all, so she didn't want to spend so much time with a man whom she had once been a mistress of.

Russell felt a sense of jealousy when he heard that Victoria was going to cook for Jordan.

In the three years that Victoria had been his mistress, she had never once cooked for him.

At that time, Victoria had yet to learn to cook for herself, and it was a skill that she had picked up only after she came to Orlando.

“What does he do for a living?” Russell asked.

Clearly, Russell didn't get a detailed investigation of Victoria's boyfriend.

At Russell's level, he treated all his love rivals with disdain, so he didn't take Jordan seriously at all.

“He... He's a courier deliverer,” Victoria said with some embarrassment.

Russell said after laughing contemptuously, “It seems that three months will be enough to show.”

“Victoria, I really didn't expect that you would date a courier delivery man.”

Victoria did not want Russell to look down on Jordan like this, so she explained to him.

“My boyfriend is not as incompetent as you think, he comes from a wealthy family, and he used to be the president of Ace Corporation! He was my former boss!”

The title of the president of the Ace Corporation might be enough to shock someone like Stella.

However, in the eyes of Russell, the president of a multi-billion-dollar company, he was just a small fry.

He had seen countless wealthy scions before.

Russell said with disdain, “What’s the point of looking at his previous glory? If he is competent, he should be using your money to make a comeback!”

“But what is he doing now? He’s a courier deliverer! A profession with no technical content and no learning opportunities!”

“Do you think he can still become a whale of the courier industry by delivering couriers?”

Victoria bit her lips and clenched her fists, not knowing how to retort.

To be honest, she was also clueless as to why Jordan wanted to work as a courier deliverer, a job that she did not want her boyfriend to have.

However, Jordan insisted on being so, and she did not want to interfere.

Russell also did not want to say too much to humiliate Jordan because that would make him seem petty.

“Speaking of the courier industry, I have a dinner appointment with Arthur Decker of Breezy Express. Come with me.”

Russell said.

Victoria was a little surprised to hear Arthur’s name, and she asked, “Do you know Arthur Huxley?”

Victoria was Russell’s mistress for three years, and she would follow him to his business meetings all the time.

However, in those three years, she had never seen Russell meeting the Huxleys or having any dealings with them.

Russell said, “We met five years ago and hit it off well. We’ve cooperated once with each other and made a lot of money out of it. We drank together and became bosom brothers.”

“Oh.”

Victoria never thought that Russell would have such a good relationship with Arthur now.

Russell said, “I asked him to dinner this time to deal with the matter regarding your boyfriend. Come with me tonight and I’ll introduce you to each other. Just toast to him, and this matter will be over. Cayden Huxley won’t dare to target you again.”

Victoria did not doubt Russell's strength. She had been with Russell for three years and knew well that she was definitely not the type to lie.

Many egoistic bosses like to brag about themselves, about their connections, about their strength.

She said that she would take care of all matters on her own, but in the end, it wasn't the case at all.

Russell was different. Since he said that the matter only had to be solved with a glass of wine, it definitely had something to do with wine.

However, Victoria was hesitating whether to attend the meal with Russell or not.

Russell said, "If you don't think about yourself, you should also spare a thought for your boyfriend. The Huxleys are so powerful in New York City. Aren't you afraid that your boyfriend will get into a mishap during his job one day?"

Russell's words made Victoria worried.

Jordan may have a martial arts background, and two or three people won't get near him.

However, better an open enemy than a false friend. If the Huxleys were really planning to kill Jordan, Jordan would be in trouble.

"Okay, I'll go. What time and where?" Victoria asked.

“7pm at the No. 51 villa in Ninth Hall. I brought you here before to meet some bosses that deal with futures,” Russell reminded.

Victoria also recalled it as she said, “Oh, you mean that well-hidden private restaurant? Got it. I have to head home first. I’ll be there on time later.”

“Okay.” Russell did not force her either.

Victoria got out of Russell’s car and then drove her Porsche back to Jade Villa.

She entered the kitchen immediately, cooked some food, and then took a look at the time. She quickly untied her apron and sent a voice message to Jordan.

“Honey, I have to attend an impromptu dinner appointment, so I won’t be having dinner at home.. I’ve already cooked you some food, come home and eat it after work. Love you!”

Chapter 182: Resolving The Huxleys’ Conflict!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

At half-past six, Jordan rode a public-sharing bicycle back to Jade Villas.

Russell despised Jordan for being a courier deliverer. Still, he had no idea that the thoughts and ideas Jordan developed every day after delivering each parcel could shake the whole domestic courier industry!

After being a deliveryman for two days and speaking to all sorts of people, he discovered that Breezy Express had managed to become the leader of the domestic courier industry only because they were safe, fast, and had relatively better attitudes.

However, it was also based on charging higher prices than other courier companies.

In Jordan's opinion, he could totally do precisely the same thing at cheaper rates after taking over Perry Express since the Steeles didn't lack money at all.

In addition, he discovered that the courier industry had a rather niche business model. Jordan wanted to connect the courier business with takeout business and also tap into the advertising industry.

At the same time, the deliverymen could dispose of trash bags, move boxes and bulky items, provide roadside assistance, and carry out other tasks. That would also substantially increase the income of courier deliverymen.

In addition, Jordan also intended to hire good-looking deliverers as a marketing gimmick.

Thinking about the things he had to do next, Jordan pushed open the villa door and walked towards the dining table.

Victoria made Jordan some pasta and mushroom soup.

Jordan picked up his fork and knife and took a few bites of the food Victoria made, which was absolutely delicious to him.

Not only was the food delicious, Jordan felt extremely touched as well because it was a meal cooked by his girlfriend.

‘Very few women are willing to cook for their boyfriends these days. Take Hailey, for example. She stays at home and does nothing all day. They’re neither willing to put in any effort nor perform household chores like doing the laundry or cooking.’

‘Such women feel that they would rather stay single if they have to perform these tasks even after getting married.’

‘But Victoria is willing to do all this for me even though I tell her not to.’

Only then did Jordan understand that one would be willing to give in and do such painstaking things for their significant other, only when they truly loved them.

Hailey and Victoria were really worlds apart!

Jordan picked up his cell phone and sent Victoria a text. “Honey, the food you cooked is delicious! Call me if you need me to pick you up after work!”

...

At 7pm in a private restaurant in No. 51 villa in Ninth Hall.

They didn’t accept any reservations, and only acquaintances of the owner were allowed to dine there. For the sake of privacy, the big bosses of some industries came here to discuss business.

Victoria and Russell came here seven years ago to have dinner with a group of bigwigs involved in the field of futures.

Now, some of those people were behind bars, while some were incredibly wealthy. However, they kept a very low profile, and Victoria tried to contact them several times but to no avail.

Victoria and Russell arrived early and sat down to drink tea while waiting for some people.

Arthur arrived at the private room at seven o'clock sharp.

“Arthur!”

Russell got up and greeted him with a smile.

“Haha, Russell!”

Arthur grinned widely and hugged Russell. They seemed to be somewhat close.

“Mr. Huxley.”

Victoria, who had deliberately dolled herself up, also greeted Arthur respectfully.

“This is Victoria Clarke. She’s from Houston too. You may call her Vicky,” Russell introduced.

“Oh, hello, Vicky, you’re stunning.”

Arthur, who had always been very imposing and never smiled at strangers, actually grinned and shook hands with Victoria and complimented her on her beauty.

Immediately afterward, he pointed at Russell and said while taking the initiative to walk to the seat, “Russell, I’ve heard you mention Vicky many times before. Surely she’s not the woman you have been longing for, right?”

Seeing that Arthur had taken a seat, Russell followed suit and said with a smile, “When did I ever mention her to you? Don’t accuse me.”

“Yes, yes.” As soon as Arthur entered, he said, “You mentioned Vicky’s name several times after you got drunk.”

Russell laughed and said, “Really? I don’t remember.”

Everyone laughed.

At this moment, Shane and Cayden also walked in.

“Uncle Russell.”

The two wealthy scions both looked very respectful when they saw Russell.

Russell continued to drink some wine and said with a smile, “Oh, Cayden and Shane, you’re here too.”

Victoria had an awkward expression now that she was meeting Cayden again.

Cayden was the bastard who caused Victoria to be unable to get any job in New York City.

Moreover, the last time they met, Cayden even tried to kiss her secretly!

Fortunately, Victoria was already Jordan's girlfriend, and she didn't want to cheat on him.

If Victoria was single, things might have been different!

Just when the atmosphere was getting a little awkward, Arthur surprisingly said, "Cayden, Shane, this is Vicky, Russell's..."

Victoria was afraid that Arthur would say something inappropriate, so she stood up and said to Shane and Cayden, "You may just call me Victoria."

Shane and Cayden were both aware of the situation in front of them. They said to Victoria, "Hello, Victoria."

"Uh, hello, guys." This was the first time Victoria had received such respect from the Huxleys.

She didn't expect that Cayden would be willing to greet her. It seemed that Russell was on good terms with the Huxleys, who even seemed to be afraid of him.

After sitting down, they ordered food while Shane personally poured wine for Russell and Victoria respectfully.

Victoria also chatted with them perfunctorily.

Seeing that the time was almost right, Victoria took the initiative to pick up a full glass of white wine and stood up.

She said to Arthur, “Mr. Huxley, my boyfriend Jordan, and I have previously offended Cayden. I hope you can be magnanimous and not take it personally. Please allow us to maintain a livelihood in New York City. I’ll toast to you now.”

Victoria downed the white wine in one go.

Arthur heard the word “boyfriend” and looked at Russell in bewilderment.

Russell nodded in response.

Arthur also picked up his glass and took a sip before saying, “Vicky, don’t worry, I’ll agree to all of Russell’s requests.”

“Shane, Cayden, you guys are not allowed to make things hard for Vicky again in the future, you hear me?”

Of course, Cayden was uncomfortable. If he just let Jordan and Victoria go, it would be letting them off too easy.

Cayden was now infertile!

However, he didn’t tell Arthur. If Arthur were to find out that Jordan was the cause of his infertility, he believed that even if Russell pleaded for mercy, it would be useless.

Cayden looked at Russell and Victoria and secretly thought, ‘Victoria’s relationship with Russell looks unusual. She probably has an affair with him!’

Chapter 183: Learning Of The Truth!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Cayden could tell that Russell and Victoria's relationship was not ordinary!

Cayden certainly didn't dare to disobey Arthur's instructions.

He picked up a glass of wine and took the initiative to toast Victoria, "Victoria, I'm really sorry for what happened previously. Why didn't you say earlier that you knew Uncle Russell? If I had known that you and Uncle Russell are so close, I wouldn't have dared to offend you."

"I'll drink this glass of wine. I hope you can forgive me."

Victoria never thought that Cayden, who had always been arrogant and domineering, would apologize to her and ask for her forgiveness.

Seeing that his hand was still bandaged, Victoria said, "No, no, you don't have to apologize to me by toasting to me."

However, although Cayden was injured, he still chugged the wine in one go.

That was also considered giving Russell enough respect.

After drinking, Cayden couldn't help but ask, "Victoria, what exactly is your relationship with Uncle Russell? How did you two get to know each other?"

Victoria obviously couldn't bring herself to reveal their relationship, but she didn't know if she should lie about it.

Russell took the initiative to give her an out. “I am good friends with Victoria’s father. Victoria is miserable. Her parents passed away at a young age. As her elder, I can’t possibly leave her in the lurch, can I?”

Russell was still trying to pretend to be a loyal and righteous person.

He made himself look like a kind person who had helped his best friend look after his daughter after his death.

However, what really happened?

Russell had slept with his close friend’s daughter!

Was that considered taking care of her too?

After a short while, Cayden gave Shane a wink.

Shane suddenly got up and said, “I’m going to the bathroom.”

“Me too.”

Cayden followed Shane out of the private room.

When they arrived in the bathroom, Cayden said to Shane, “What do you think? I think Victoria and Russell definitely don’t share a normal relationship between juniors and elders. They must have an affair with each other!”

Shane also agreed with him. “There’s no way Victoria could have become the president of Ace Corporation with her own abilities.

I've long guessed that she must be backed by a rich person, but I didn't expect it to be Russell."

"Since Russell and Victoria's father are close friends, they must have known each other for a decade or two. Maybe, Victoria became his mistress as early as ten years ago!"

"Haha." Cayden laughed, "I think so too! In that case, Victoria has deliberately gone to her old flame for help just to get rid of us."

"Haha, in that case, won't Jordan Steele have to get lost?"

Shane said sneeringly, "Uncle Russell will never let himself be shortchanged. Since he has helped Victoria Clarke today, he'll definitely make her pay him back somehow. I reckoned that she has already served him well."

"Hahahaha, Victoria Clarke is really something! Does this mean that Jordan Steele is being made a cuckold again? Hahaha."

Cayden laughed happily at the thought that Victoria might have cheated on Jordan.

In Cayden's opinion, beating up Jordan was not even as satisfying as having Victoria betray him.

"Come on, let's go in and try to get something out of them again."

Cayden and Shane returned to the private room, where Cayden took the initiative to pick up the bottle of wine and poured some wine for Victoria, which made her feel surprised and flattered.

Cayden said, “Victoria, we didn’t know each other previously. Well, you probably don’t know that Uncle Russell is like half a father to us. Our families are very close, and from now on, we’re like a family.”

“Uh, thanks.” Victoria held her glass of white wine up as a gesture of courtesy.

However, two of the fingers on Cayden’s right hand had been crippled. He had also deliberately pretended to have a slip of the hand and accidentally poured the wine on Victoria’s skirt.

“Ah, I’m sorry, Victoria, my bad, my bad.”

Cayden hurriedly apologized.

Victoria knew that Cayden’s hand was injured, so she did not blame him. Instead, she said, “It’s alright, I’ll just wipe it away.”

Victoria took out a piece of tissue paper and wiped her clothing before standing up to leave. “You guys go ahead while I make a trip to the bathroom.”

After Victoria left, Cayden took the opportunity to ask Russell, “Uncle Russell, what exactly is your relationship with Victoria? No matter how I look at it, you seem to be more than an elder to her.”

Shane also said, “I agree. As soon as I entered and saw you guys, I thought she was your girlfriend. You two look really compatible with each other, and you totally look like a couple.”

“Absolutely. Your auras are really compatible!”

Cayden chimed in.

Arthur rebuked, “You two little brats, why are you poking your nose into the adults’ matters!?!?”

Russell smiled and waved his hand while asking, “Do Victoria and I really look like a couple? I’m old enough to be her father.”

Cayden said, “You really do look like a pair of lovers despite the large age gap.”

In fact, what Cayden said was also true.

Being a multi-billionaire, Russell himself had the aura of a successful man.

On the other hand, Victoria was a successful businesswoman who indeed looked much more compatible with Russell than with Jordan.

Well, it was common for a beautiful girl to date a balding old man who was rich.

However, it was rare to see a beautiful woman dating a younger and less successful man.

Russell grinned happily and said, “There’s no harm in telling you, actually. Victoria Clarke will soon be my wife.”

Shane and Cayden’s jaws dropped, and even Arthur was frightened.

With Russell's status today, his wife also had enough influence to affect the business sphere!

Cayden was astonished. He had once imagined Russell having an affair with Victoria. Still, he had never imagined that Russell wanted to marry her!

He thought Russell was just fooling around with Victoria!

Russell was extremely powerful and was on equal footing as Arthur. Meanwhile, Cayden still detested Victoria and didn't want to see Victoria ending up well!

Cayden hurriedly said, "Uncle Russell, you're too... Uh, even if you adore Victoria, you don't necessarily have to marry her!"

Shane chimed in, "Yeah, Uncle Russell, young women these days are very scheming, and they're all plotting to marry a rich man so that they can live a life of luxury. You have to be careful."

Russell laughed and said, "Don't worry, I've been through more than you have."

"Besides, I know Victoria inside out, and I trust her. I was the one who taught her everything, and she became my mistress at the age of 20."

Hearing this shocking piece of news, Cayden was instantly stunned. "She became your mistress when she was 20 years old?"

At this point, Russell no longer tried to hide as he nodded and said, "Yes, she was my mistress for three years, but unfortunately,

there was no way I could give her a proper status back then. I can do so now.”

Cayden had a malicious smile on his face, and he secretly thought, ‘Jordan Steele, oh Jordan Steele, I thought your girlfriend was really noble and pure. It turns out that she’s just a cheap and shameless bitch who had been toyed with by an old man for three years!’

Chapter 184: Jordan Is Just A Safety Blanket!?!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Victoria cleaned up in the restroom and soon returned to the private room.

After getting a clear idea about the relationship between Victoria and Russell, Cayden didn’t ask any more questions and found an excuse to go to the restroom again.

When he reached the restroom, Cayden dialed Hailey’s phone number.

“Hello, Honey, what you are doing? Have you had dinner yet? You really should have come with me to this dinner today.”

Cayden showed Hailey lots of concern.

Hailey was still furious now and had yet to forgive him.

She said coldly, “I’m not going to go with you, lest I hinder you from getting intimate with that celebrity.”

Cayden frantically said, “Darling, I really haven’t contacted any more celebrities, and I promise I won’t do it again.”

Hailey humphed coldly and said, “Suit yourself. I can’t control you anyway. I’m hanging up.”

“No, no, no, don’t hang up first, Honey.” I have something to tell you about your ex-husband’s girlfriend, Victoria Clarke.”

“Victoria? What happened to her?”

As soon as Victoria’s name was mentioned, Hailey’s cold and indifferent tone immediately became serious.

She was from Orlando, so she hadn’t been paying any attention to these people from New York City.

However, Victoria had something to do with her. Victoria had slapped Hailey before and even got together with her former husband.

The two were absolute arch enemies.

Cayden chuckled and said, “That bitch Victoria seems to be all highly mighty on the surface, but it turns out that she had actually once been a mistress and a kept woman for three years!”

Hailey also perked up after hearing this. “She was a kept woman? No way! She doesn’t look like a girl who would be a kept woman but a strong woman who would have a boy toy instead.”

Cayden laughed and said, “How can that be false? She was the mistress of Russell Miller, the richest man of Houston who is also

my grandfather's sworn brother! I was having dinner with him and Victoria, and Russell just told me himself!"

Hailey also learned about Russell just an hour ago.

Just now, Cayden invited Hailey to have dinner with Russell, the richest man in Houston.

However, Hailey was not willing to go out with Cayden.

The fact that he was cheating on his wife was known to everyone, so going out with him would mean forgiving him completely, and that would make her look cheap!

Hailey was utterly stunned, and she asked, "Your grandfather's sworn brother? Doesn't that mean that this Russell is in his seventies? Oh my God, Victoria Clarke really doesn't have a bottom line at all. She actually got involved with such an old man who has one foot in the coffin? What can a man in his seventies do? She ought to have made better choices."

Cayden explained, "No, no, Russell is not that old. He's only in his fifties. I usually address him as Uncle Russell."

"Oh, I got a great shock. I'd be disgusted if Victoria Clarke has really slept with an old man in his seventies for three years. Well but, fifty-something is pretty old too!"

40 years old was the age limit of men that Hailey could accept.

In fact, it was the same for Victoria. Russell made Victoria his mistress when he was in his forties, and at that time, he still exuded a mature charm.

“By the way, why are you guys dining together?” Hailey asked curiously.

Cayden answered, “Remember how I’ve been boycotting Victoria previously and making sure that she can’t get a job anywhere? She had no choice but to turn to her old flame for help. They intend to talk things over today so that I will no longer target Victoria and Jordan again.”

“Honey, let’s not mess with Victoria again in the future. She’s really not simple. Russell just said that he wants to marry her!”

“Russell is a big shot that my grandfather admires. There not many people of his age in the country who have as much money as him.”

Hailey was surprised, and she asked, “You said Russell wants to marry Victoria? What about Jordan then?”

Cayden laughed and said, “Victoria will definitely dump Jordan Steele! She’s such a scheming woman. How can she settle for a penniless man? Even a fool would know who to choose between a courier delivery man and a big shot who’s worth billions!”

“Victoria drank a lot today, and she kept chugging white wine. I reckon that she won’t be returning to Jade Villa tonight. Haha, poor Jordan is going to be made a cuckold again. Hahaha...”

Jordan had crippled two of Cayden's fingers, so of course, he was glad to see Jordan's girlfriend doing such a thing.

However, Hailey was furious to hear his words. "What are you laughing at? Didn't you also cheat on me!?!?"

"Uh... Honey, why are you raking up this matter again?"

Cayden was helpless.

Hailey said, "Okay, I'm not going to talk to you anymore. Make that bitch Victoria drink a few more glasses of wine. Follow her after dinner and check out where she's headed to. Tell me in advance whether or not she's coming home."

"Yes, Honey, I will complete the task!"

Cayden chuckled.

After hanging up the phone, Hailey started back and forth in the villa angrily.

She wasn't gloating or making fun of Jordan and Victoria, but she was enraged.

"Very well, Victoria Clarke, your level is really higher than mine. It's no wonder Grandma keeps saying that I should learn from you. I really need to acknowledge you as my teacher!"

"You coaxed my ex-husband and pretended to like him on. On the other hand, you got engaged to a multi-billionaire!"

“Why do you deserve to have both Jordan and a multi-billionaire!?! These should all belong to me!”

Hailey began to yell hysterically.

Hailey’s plan was to enjoy Jordan as a handsome, young, devoted, caring safety blanket and use him as a backup while finding herself a rich husband.

However, Victoria snatched Jordan away. Hailey would be fine with it if she really loved Jordan, but she did not expect Victoria to be toying with Jordan!

“A cheap woman like you is not worthy of toying with my husband!”

Although Hailey had cheated on Jordan, she still liked him after marrying him for three years.

Hence, she couldn’t watch Jordan being cheated on like this.

So, Hailey immediately changed into an innocent-looking outfit, which was Jordan’s favorite, and then scurried to the villa next door, where she knocked vigorously on the door.

“Jordan! Jordan! I’m Hailey. Open the door!”

Jordan frowned, came to the door, and looked at Hailey through the monitor.

Indeed, Jordan liked her outfit, and looking at her on the screen made him feel like he had gone back in time.

However, Jordan did not open the door for her.

“What is she doing here and looking for me for? Could it be that she regrets and misses me again? Hmph, if she had known, why do it in the first place!?!”

To his surprise, Hailey gave him a video call when she realized that he wasn't answering the door.

Hailey heard the ringing of Jordan's phone through the door.

“Jordan, I know you're in there. Quickly open up!”

Hailey ordered.

Jordan had no choice but to open the door, but his attitude was still cold and indifferent. “Mrs. Huxley, it's not appropriate for you to come to my place at this late hour, is it? Victoria and I are already getting ready to go to bed.”

Hailey still looked as beautiful as ever, and she said in a cold voice, “Psht, who are you fooling? Victoria is really going to sleep, but not with you!”

Chapter 185: Tit For Tat

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Clad in a pure white dress, Hailey appeared at the door of Jordan's house and said such callous things.

Jordan stopped sarcastically calling her “Mrs. Huxley” and instead called her straight by her full name.

“Hailey Camden! Please mind your words! I won’t hold it against you for scolding me but don’t insult my girlfriend like that!”

Hailey humphed coldly and asked, “I didn’t say anything wrong! Do you know what kind of person your girlfriend is? You must think she’s the noblest, highly, independent and capable woman in the world, right?”

“Let me tell you, Victoria Clarke is a homewrecker! She was the mistress of a man in his fifties for three years. She’s shameless...”

While Hailey was talking, Jordan suddenly covered her mouth and grabbed her by her arm to pull her into the villa before closing the door.

Hailey was pulled all the way to the couch in the living room by Jordan before finally breaking free. “What are you doing? Why won’t you let me speak?”

Although she was frowning and clearly displeased, she was still happy to be pulled by Jordan.

Since their divorce, the two hadn’t had any intimate contact, and Hailey still remembered how happy she was when they used to have close physical contact.

Hailey’s words completely infringed Victoria’s personal privacy, and Jordan certainly wouldn’t let her shout at the door.

Jordan asked with a shocked expression on his face, “How did you know about this?”

That was a matter that Victoria only told Jordan and definitely not anyone else, much less Hailey.

Hailey also realized that Jordan had learned about it a long time ago when she noticed that Jordan was not only not offended or surprised, but actually asked her how she knew.

Hailey was speechless too. “You... know about Victoria being a mistress too?”

Since Hailey also knew about it, there was no need for Jordan to hide it anymore.

Jordan nodded and said, “Yeah, she told me about it truthfully when she confessed her love to me.”

Hailey was so furious that she jumped up and yelled at Jordan, “You... know she was the mistress of an older man, and you’re still willing to be with her! Don’t you find her dirty!?! Jordan, why are you so cheap!?!?”

“If you can accept Victoria Clarke, who has been a mistress, why couldn’t you accept me!? You insisted on divorcing me!”

Hailey felt that what she had done was much less severe than Victoria. She had only slept with Tyler once while Victoria had been another man’s lover for three years.

Jordan was livid. “Why can’t I be with her? That was all in the past before we started dating. Who doesn’t have a past?”

“You and Victoria’s situation is completely different, okay? You cheated while we were together! Of course, I can’t forgive you!”

Hailey was hopping mad. She felt she had lost to Victoria again in an unfair manner!

Hailey said, “Okay, you and Victoria are an item now, right? Do you think she won’t cheat on you? She’s with her old flame at this very moment!”

“Dimwit, do you know that you’ve been made a cuckold!?!”

Jordan was dumbfounded. “What did you say? Victoria is now with...”

Previously, Victoria only said she had a dinner appointment, but she did not mention who she was dining with.

Victoria had a large social circle and many friends, so Jordan wouldn’t ask in great detail.

It was clear that Hailey did know something because she knew that Victoria was not at home from the moment she entered.

Otherwise, she definitely wouldn’t dare to badmouth Victoria in her villa.

Hailey said, “Yes, the old man who made Victoria his mistress is Russell Miller, the richest man in Houston. He’s very close to Cayden’s grandfather, and they’re longtime friends.”

“She is probably suppressed by my husband so much that she had to take the initiative to go to her old flame to mediate this matter.”

“Cayden just called me and said he will no longer go against you and Victoria in the future.”

“Victoria must have done something to let you down. When I checked into a hotel with Tyler back then, you were bent on divorcing me without giving me a single chance at all!”

“This time, you’d better do the same to Victoria! If you dare to choose to forgive her and give her a chance, I will definitely not let you off!”

Hailey just wanted to see Jordan and Victoria break up. One was her favorite man, and the other was her most hated rival. Their romance upset Hailey greatly!

“Russell Miller...”

Jordan thought about it and realized that he had no impression of this name.

He only knew of a few particularly famous tycoons in the country.

“I don’t believe it!”

Jordan would not conclude that Victoria had betrayed him just based on Hailey’s one-sided accusation!

He had known Victoria for more than a few days. He knew that Victoria had always been open and aboveboard, which was utterly different from Hailey!

Jordan immediately picked up his cell phone and gave Victoria a call.

When Hailey saw Jordan calling Victoria, she smiled and sat on the couch with one leg crossed over the other as she watched the drama unfold.

However, Jordan was told that her line was engaged at the moment.

Hailey deliberately tried to spite Jordan by asking, “Did Victoria Clarke not pick up? It’s not a surprise. She might be getting intimate with that old man. Why would she have the time to pick up your call? What if you find out something by hearing her voice?”

“Shut up!”

Jordan yelled at Hailey.

“You...” Hailey pursed her lips in exasperation.

In the past three years, Jordan had always obeyed Hailey’s words, and she was always the one yelling at him. Jordan had never dared to speak to her with such an attitude.

Jordan was now frustrated and irritable. Although he trusted Victoria, he still wanted to call her and confirm it personally.

Hence, he called her again.

“Sorry, the number you have dialed is currently unavailable as the mobile has been switched off!”

Her phone was turned off!

Just now, it was just engaged, but now, her phone had been switched off!

‘Could it be that Victoria deliberately turned off her phone just to not answer my call?’

‘Could it be that she’s really with her old flame and doing something that she can’t let me know about?’

Jordan began to let his imagination run wild!

In an instant, Jordan felt as if his hand had been cut by a knife. At this moment, he suddenly recalled the time when they were in Orlando.

Cayden found someone to chop off Jordan’s fingers at that time, so Jordan had to stay home. At the same time, his pretty wife Hailey dolled herself up every day to go out for rendezvous with Cayden!

That feeling of heartache had returned@

Jordan also sat down on the sofa suddenly, and he no longer seemed as firm as before.

At this moment, Hailey did not make any sarcastic remarks or gloat anymore. Instead, she sat near Jordan and began comforting him.

‘Jordan, it’s not worth feeling so sad for a cheap woman like Victoria Clarke!’

‘Victoria Clarke and Cayden Huxley are both wolves in sheep’s clothing. They pretend to love us but do things to let us down!’

Hailey suddenly reached her hand out to Jordan and interlocked fingers with him.

She said with her eyes full of vengeful hatred, “Jordan, let’s pay them back in their own coin!”

Chapter 186: Revenge!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Dumbfounded, Jordan looked at Hailey with his eyes and mouth wide open. Of course, he understood what Hailey meant.

Hailey had always been spoiled rotten. Even after marrying into the wealthy and powerful Huxley family, she was still as arrogant as ever.

She would never be able to tolerate Cayden having extramarital affairs with celebrities while being married to her.

Hence, Hailey wanted to take revenge!

At this moment, she felt that Jordan also needed to take revenge on Victoria!

The two of them were a married couple in the first place, so what happened next was just a matter of course. It was nothing strange!

However, Jordan let go of Hailey’s hand and said, “No, I can’t do that. Victoria might have just encountered a sudden mishap, or her phone is just out of battery.”

“She won’t betray me!”

Hailey was furious, and she raised her fair and tender hand to give Jordan a light smack on the shoulder.

“Why are you so silly!?! She’s gone to look for her old flame. How could her old flame help her without getting anything in return?”

“Cayden and that old man poured Victoria a lot of wine. She’s probably drunk now, and that old man has probably carried her to the hotel room!”

Hearing what Hailey said, Jordan clenched his fist while his face became flushed. The thought of that scene made him feel devastated!

He really wanted to question Victoria and ask her why she wanted to go and beg her old flame and why she couldn’t just wait for a couple more days!

Soon, Jordan’s fourth sister would come to New York City to take over as the CEO of Perry Express. When she does, Victoria would be able to start working at Perry Express and be promoted to the CEO position in a short period!

Hailey was bent on getting revenge on Cayden, but she didn’t have a suitable candidate except for Jordan.

Hence, Hailey continued to spite Jordan.

“Jordan, you’re just so kind. That’s why you’re being bullied by women, do you know? Victoria Clarke is just toying with you. Do

you know why she asked you to be her boyfriend? It's all because you're too kind!"

"I've betrayed you, but you can still forgive me. Women just adore men like you!"

"She decided to woo you because of your excellent personality!"

Jordan was enraged. "Shut up! I forgave you at that time because you were lying to me, and I thought that nothing happened between you and Tyler!"

Hailey was not guilty or ashamed at all. "You're so gullible when it comes to women. Of course, I'd lie to you!"

"How dare you date a 30-year-old woman like Victoria Clarke? You're just going to get toyed with by her!"

Both of them were infuriated.

After a few moments of silence, Hailey continued, "Oh, I get it. It's not that you don't want to take revenge on Victoria, but you're just afraid of my husband, aren't you?"

"Oh, why would I be afraid of Cayden?" Jordan chuckled.

Hailey had no idea what Jordan had done to her husband at all!

Jordan was the cause of Cayden's infertility, but of course, there was no need to let Hailey know about this matter for the time being.

Hailey said, “If you’re not afraid, what is the reason? Do you remember when we were still married, and you beat Cayden up into a pulp, which caused him to end up hospitalized? Do you remember how I used to dress up bright early in the morning every day and go to the hospital to beg him for mercy?”

“And I’m not afraid to tell you that he and I would get intimate in the ward every single time I visited him. He didn’t give a hoot that I was your wife!”

“Now that I’m Cayden’s wife, don’t you want to take revenge on him?”

Jordan was infuriated, and he immediately recalled that morning where Hailey put on a pretty, low-cut dress and spent more than half an hour doing her makeup before going to the hospital to see Cayden!

‘This cheap bitch Hailey!!’

She was now wearing an ethereal, white-colored dress which made her look like a pure and noble goddess.

Jordan had anger written all over his face, and he really wanted to rip off Hailey’s pretentiously innocent facade!

“You don’t deserve to wear such a pure dress!”

Jordan was about to rip off Hailey’s dress, and he even wanted to throw dirty water on it!

Hailey’s love for her clothes was as great as the lover pet lovers had for their pets. She frantically retreated, only to trip and fall.

Seeing that Hailey was about to fall, Jordan began to get a little worried about the safety of the fetus she was carrying and quickly reached out to hold her. He propped himself up against the ground with his right hand, and fortunately, she didn't fall.

Jordan closed his eyes and breathed a sigh of relief. Things would get really troublesome if she were to fall and hurt the fetus.

At this moment, Hailey, who was bent on taking revenge on Cayden, took the opportunity to give Jordan a few quick kisses.

Jordan thought about Victoria's current situation and didn't utter a single word about it. However, he didn't let Hailey continue.

Soon, he supported himself against the ground with his right hand and helped Hailey up.

After Hailey got up, she was much more satisfied and stopped pestering Jordan. Instead, she wandered around Jordan and Victoria's home.

“The decor in here is not bad. How much did you buy this villa for?”

Holding the glass of water in hand and sipping on some water leisurely, Hailey scanned her surroundings in the living room. She was totally behaving like she was the mistress of this house.

Jordan didn't answer her and simply said, “It's late. You should go.”

With a satisfied smile on her face, she put down her glass of water and said, “I don’t need you to chase me out. I can leave on my own.”

Jordan suddenly called out to her again, “Hey...”

“I hope you won’t say a word to others about what just happened.”

With a smile on her face, Hailey said, “Don’t worry, I just want to take revenge on Cayden. He’s treating me really well now, and he’s very apologetic. Even if you want to woo me again, there is no way I will divorce Cayden.”

“That’s good.”

Jordan also hoped that it was really the case because he no longer wanted to have an emotional involvement with Hailey.

“I’m leaving. I’ll come to look for you another day.”

Hailey left in satisfaction.

Hailey had turned from an innocent college student to a woman who derived pleasure from cheating on her husband.

Jordan was in no place to criticize Hailey either.

“I’m gradually going to become the type of person that I hate the most!”

Jordan felt that his mentality had also changed. If it weren’t for Hailey’s pregnancy, he might not have been able to resist his urges!

This is just what the world is like!

Regardless of gender, humans tend to become eviler and eviler and lose their moral bottom line as they age!

At 10:30 pm, Victoria returned to the villa, reeking of alcohol.

“Honey.”

Victoria had obviously drunk a lot of wine, but she was still quite clearheaded. Besides, she wasn't walking on an unsteady gait either, and she could still maintain her balance.

“I'm back.”

Jordan didn't act too paranoid either, perhaps because he had also done something that would let Victoria down.

He vaguely felt that they would be breaking up tonight!

“Uh, I'm going to take a shower. Can you make me some tea for my hangover? I have something to say to you.”

Victoria said in a gentle voice.

Jordan sized up Victoria while countless messy thoughts ran through his mind.

For example, he wondered if her clothes had stayed on her body for the past few hours.

“Sure.”

Jordan went to the kitchen and made Victoria some ginger lemon tea to cure her hangover.

Victoria had just returned from the bathroom after taking a shower, which really made her feel much more refreshed. After drinking the tea, the effects of alcohol seemed to have worn off.

On the other hand, Jordan had been remaining seated on the couch and waiting for Victoria to give him an explanation.

Previously, Hailey told Jordan to get ready to get dumped by Victoria because the latter would reconcile with that old man, her old flame.

Jordan was in an extremely complicated mood because he didn't know if Victoria would initiate a break-up.

Both of them had done wrong to each other.

He didn't want to break up with Victoria!

At this moment, he finally realized that he had already completely forgotten about Hailey and had fallen for Victoria instead!

“Honey, let me tell you something but don't be upset, okay?”

Victoria sat next to Jordan in her pajamas, and the fragrant scent of her shampoo wafted up to his nose.

Jordan nodded.

Victoria said, “Do you still remember what I told you about me being the mistress of a man in Houston for three years?”

“I met him today.”

Chapter 187: Victoria Didn't Betray Him!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Inside the living room of the luxurious villa, there was complete silence except for the sounds made by the fully automatic robot vacuum that was scooting around aimlessly.

Victoria's words verified the information that Hailey had given him—Victoria was indeed with her old flame just now.

According to Hailey, Victoria would choose to dump Jordan and marry that old flame of hers.

Just as she promised, Victoria was not a woman who would cheat on her significant other and then hide it from him like Hailey did.

If she had really done something wrong to Jordan, she would have taken it upon herself to admit it and initiate a breakup.

Understanding Victoria's character well, Jordan guessed that the next thing Victoria would do was apologize, come clean that she had cheated, and initiate a breakup!

Jordan had initially already thought about how to respond.

He would accept everything calmly and agree to the breakup.

After Victoria breaks up with him, he would show her his true capabilities and point at the office tower of Perry Express while saying to her, “That was initially meant for you!”

He would make her regret breaking up with him and put her through what Hailey had once experienced.

However, at this moment, he could not stay composed.

Although he had just spent a crazy 30 minutes in the bedroom with his gorgeous ex-wife Hailey, he did not have the slightest emotional attachment to Hailey now.

Hailey could no longer occupy a place in Jordan's heart because Victoria had taken her place!

Jordan had utterly fallen in love with Victoria, who was a few years older than him.

In this instant, Jordan recalled countless images of the two of them in the past.

When Victoria first saw Jordan, she knelt down in front of him in horror.

When Jordan stepped down as president of Ace Corporation, Victoria wept as she couldn't bear to see him go.

When he ended up in the police station for beating someone, Victoria went around getting help for him using her connections as if she were his wife.

After coming to New York City, Victoria bought a villa and told Jordan she would provide for him.

Jordan didn't want to lose such a good girlfriend!

“Him and I...” Victoria said slowly.

However, Jordan did not let her finish and simply pulled her into his arms!

Victoria, who was wearing a nightgown that accentuated her figure, was so cold that she shivered.

Jordan hugged Victoria tightly and first spoke emotionally.

“Don’t tell me. I don’t want to hear what happened between you and him.”

“Victoria, don’t leave me. I can give you what that man can. I’ve finally fallen in love with you, and I don’t want to lose you like this...”

It was the first time that Jordan had ever pleaded with Victoria so earnestly.

Victoria was stupefied because she didn’t know why Jordan would say that.

Jordan clearly meant that even if something had happened between her and Russell just now, he didn’t want to know a single thing about it because it didn’t matter to him!

Just wanted to continue being in a relationship with Victoria!

“Oh my God...”

Victoria was moved to tears after figuring out what Jordan meant because she didn’t expect Jordan to love her so much too!

Victoria smiled and teared up. “Silly, what nonsense are you spouting? Why would I leave you, honey?”

Jordan moved his body back and looked at Victoria. he asked, “Aren’t you going to initiate a breakup with me?”

Victoria was once again caught between laughter and tears. “Why would I break up with you? I love you so much, and it was so difficult for me to woo you. How could I break up with you?”

“But you and that man...” Jordan was a little confused.

‘Could it be that Hailey’s claim that Victoria is going to dump me isn’t true?’

‘Could it be that Victoria is not really going to marry Russell too?’

Victoria explained, “Here’s what happened. I happened to run into him after leaving the bookstore yesterday. He heard about me being targeted by the Huxleys in New York City, and it happens that he and Arthur are sworn brothers who share a very close relationship. So, he specially came to New York City to help me make peace with the Huxleys.”

“I just had dinner with him just now, and the Huxleys and Cayden have promised that he won’t make things hard for us again.”

“Jordan, I know that I should discuss this matter with you first. After all, that man is my ex-lover, and you must feel uncomfortable about having him help me.”

“However, at the moment, he’s the only one who can solve our problems. The Huxleys are so powerful, I’m perturbed that something might happen to you in New York City...”

Victoria’s worries were definitely not uncalled for.

If Cayden told his father and grandfather about his infertility, Jordan would probably have to experience at least three assassinations on his way to work every day!

Jordan asked, “Did he take the initiative to look for you? You didn’t go and beg him?”

That was different from what Hailey said.

Victoria said, “How could I have gone to beg him? Wouldn’t that make you upset? I said that I don’t care even if I have to end up begging on the streets with you in New York City!”

Jordan finally felt a lot less sad. It turned out that Russell was the one who had taken the initiative to contact Victoria!

Victoria did not take the initiative to do anything!

“Why didn’t you answer my call just now then? When I tried to call you again, you switched off your cell phone. What... were you doing at that time?”

Jordan asked straightforwardly.

Victoria said, “Did you call me? I didn’t know. My cell phone had been on the table the entire time, and I didn’t even know it was switched off. I thought it was out of battery.”

“Oh, I see, it could have been Cayden! He keeps coming up to me and giving me a toast.”

“Honey, believe me, I’ve just been at a dinner, and we weren’t the only ones there. There were also people like Arthur, Shane, and Cayden Huxley. I swear to God that I didn’t do anything except eat with him!”

Victoria lifted the finger of her right hand.

Jordan grabbed her slender outstretched finger with a smile on his face and said, “I believe you.”

Jordan knew that Victoria would never betray him, unlike Hailey!

After the truth came to light, Jordan was elated!

However, after being happy, Jordan was overwhelmed with a sense of guilt!

Reason being Hailey took advantage and secretly kissed Jordan a few times when he was helping her up.

Fortunately, Hailey was two months pregnant, and intercourse would result in a high risk of miscarriage.

Hence, Hailey restrained herself.

That was probably the only thing Jordan felt fortunate about. If Hailey was not pregnant, it was hard to guarantee what would have happened just now.

Jordan thought about the matter between him and Hailey just now, but he chose not to tell Victoria about it.

His feelings for Victoria were the same, and telling her about it would only make her miserable!

Jordan swore that he would definitely make it up to Victoria.

Jordan recovered from his senses and asked, “You haven’t seen him in seven years before this, right? How do you feel after meeting him again?”

Chapter 188: Jordan Wants To Meet Russell!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan hadn’t had the time to investigate Russell.

However, he was rather powerful ten years ago, and now, he had become the richest man in Houston. He must be quite a capable person.

Many women tend to admire competent men like him very much.

Jordan said, “When your family was going through the toughest time ten years ago, he stood forth to help you. Now that you’re at rock bottom and at your wits’ end, he has appeared again.”

“You must think he’s a great savior of your life, huh?”

Jordan’s words were full of jealousy, but he was no longer in any place to be upset at Victoria.

Victoria could tell that Jordan was jealous.

She said in a tender voice, “I’m indeed very grateful to him for all the help that he has given me in the past ten years.”

“If it wasn’t for him, I might have just married a random person and make do with a monthly salary of a couple of thousands of dollars. I’d probably be squeezing my way into the subway to work every day and go home to a long list of household chores to do, like doing the laundry, cooking, and taking care of my kids. I wouldn’t have had the opportunity to meet you.”

“Although I was once his lover for three years, he feels like a complete stranger to me now, and I don’t feel anything for him at all.”

Jordan asked, “Really?”

Victoria exclaimed with a smile, “Of course. He’s so old, and his hair is all white now. He’ll probably go bald in another two years or so. He can’t compare to you at all. How can I fall for anyone else when I have such a handsome boyfriend!?!?”

“Silly Honey, don’t be jealous anymore, okay?”

Victoria started coaxing Jordan like a little girl.

In fact, Jordan had also stopped being angry long ago because the outcome he had expected was far more severe than the truth.

Jordan was very confident in his physical appearance because he was younger, fitter, and much more handsome than Russell!

Even though he might be more affluent than Jordan now, Jordan was confident that he would trump him!

The richest man in Houston? That was nothing to Jordan!

Of course, Russell had been dominating the business world for decades, and with his knowledge, wit, and social abilities were far superior to Jordan.

Russell had not only helped Victoria this time but also indirectly helped Jordan resolve the conflict between Cayden and Jordan.

Moreover, he did not ask Victoria to sleep with him or do anything overboard. He was just helping her unconditionally.

Jordan felt that Russell was either really a great guy or just far-sighted and had a meticulous mind.

He really wanted to meet him!

Jordan said, “Victoria, that ex of yours gave us such a huge favor. I’d like to treat him to a meal to thank him, what do you think?”

Victoria was a little surprised. “You want to meet him?”

Jordan nodded with a faint smile on his face.

Women generally wouldn’t let their boyfriends meet their exes for fear that they would make them jealous.

Russell was now an incredibly accomplished man who had a successful career. Victoria was afraid that Russell would make things hard for Jordan during the meal.

However, Jordan took the initiative to suggest that idea so Victoria couldn't turn him down.

If Victoria refuted, Jordan might think that something was going on between Jordan and Victoria. Their relationship wasn't open and aboveboard like she had said.

Otherwise, why can't he meet Russell ?

“Okay.” Victoria agreed.

“Let's watch TV for a while. I've refreshed again after drinking the hangover tea that you made me,” Victoria said.

“Sure.”

Victoria smiled and got up. She then turned on the TV and returned to the couch, where Jordan put his arm around her as they watched TV.

It so happened that New York City TV was airing a popular TV series that Victoria's favorite actor was starring in as the male lead.

Neither of them had seen the drama series, and they were both captivated after watching for a few minutes.

The story between the male and female protagonists was very similar to Jordan and Victoria's current situation.

The male lead was penniless, while the female lead was the senior executive of a rich and beautiful company, just like Victoria.

Like Victoria, she was also the lover of a rich and older man.

It just so happens that the rich and the older man had returned in this episode in a bid to woo the female lead again. He even took the initiative to treat the male lead to a meal.

When Victoria saw the dinner scene, she was so nervous that she stiffened in Jordan's arms, as if the men in the scene were Jordan and Russell!

In the scene, the richer old man said to the male lead, "You don't deserve to be with Jenna (female lead) at all. She'll just be lonely with you."

"I own a company. How can you compare to me?"

The meal was set in an upscale Western restaurant. The male lead didn't drink any wine and was just drinking cheap beer instead.

He had a low self-esteem, and kept chugging beer as he bickered with the rich man indignantly.

In the end, he downed the entire bottle and proudly tossed his money onto the table. After saying, "keep the change," he left.

Due to the fact that he had drunk too much, he couldn't help but throw up.

The rich old man left suavely in his Mercedes Benz S65.

When she saw this, Victoria couldn't help but feel heartbroken!

The plot of this drama was way too similar to her current situation with Jordan and Russell!

Victoria and the female lead were both senior executives of an established company, just like the female lead. On the other hand, Russell was also a rich and experienced man much older and had made the female lead his mistress. Even the cars they drove were of the same make and model!

She was afraid that the scene during Jordan and Russell's meeting would be the same as in the drama. She was fearful that Jordan would chug wine after being Russell spiting him and make her feel upset!

“Jordan, I don't think you should have a meal with him.”

Victoria suddenly turned off the TV and then looked at Jordan.

With a faint smile, Jordan said, “Why? Are you worried that I'll be like the male lead of the TV show, develop an inferiority complex in front of your ex-lover, and then put on a strong front? Do you think I'll be dejected?”

Victoria did not answer, but she was indeed worried about that.

Jordan was now penniless while Russell was a multi-billionaire. Jordan was a man with a strong sense of pride, so she was confident that he'd feel inferior to Russell!

Jordan smiled and said, “Don't you forget that not everyone knows about my expulsion from the Steele family. I can still use my status as the scion of the Steele family to pretend in front of your ex.”

“If he wants to flaunt his wealth in front of me, he’ll definitely take a huge blow.”

Victoria chuckled and suddenly recalled that some time ago, Jordan had had a video call with the owner of Louis Vuitton, which shocked Stella speechless.

Victoria nodded and said, “Yes, when the time comes, you can have another video call with the boss of Louis Vuitton to show him how impressive you are. Let’s show him that my boyfriend’s social circle is full of bigwigs that even he doesn’t know!”

Victoria could now rest assured and let Jordan meet Russell.

Russell had always looked down on Jordan, thinking he was just a courier deliverer.

Victoria also wanted to let Russell know that her boyfriend was not a good-for-nothing but a very outstanding man!

She would tell him to forget about marrying her in six months!

Chapter 189: Russell Steals The Limelight!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In the villa beside Jordan and Victoria.

Under the escort of his bodyguard, Cayden returned home in a drunken stupor with a gleeful smile on his face.

As soon as he pushed open the door, he said to Hailey, “Haha, he’s been made a cuckold!”

Hailey had a guilty conscience because she had just used Jordan to get back at Cayden while he wasn't at home.

“What... What are you talking about?”

Hailey was watching TV in the living room, and when she saw that Cayden had returned, she switched off the TV.

Cayden laughed and said, “I said that punk Jordan has been made a cuckold again. His life is tragic, haha poor child, doesn't he know what he's like?”

“He would be fine if he just dated a random girl, but he just had to date gorgeous beauties like you and Victoria Clarke. Haha, who would be made a cuckold if not him?”

“Isn't there a saying on the Internet? Penniless men shouldn't marry beautiful women...”

Cayden said drunkenly. He had already sat down beside Hailey and was trying to hug her.

Hailey was pregnant, and she was repulsed by the odor of alcohol that Cayden was reeking off, so she pushed him away.

“How would I know? Your hand is still injured. Why did you still drink so much?”

“By the way, you said Victoria checked into a room with that Russell?”

Cayden shook his head and said, “No, Russell is in his fifties, and he was exhausted after drinking some wine. Even if they went to

the hotel, he must have dozed off as soon as he lied down on the bed.”

“Victoria is back. That woman can really drink. My brother and I tried to get her drunk, but she didn’t get drunk at all even after Shane and I puked twice.”

“Mm...”

As Cayden spoke, he wanted to puke again.

Hailey quickly pulled him to the bathroom.

Hailey looked at Cayden kneeling by the toilet bowl and throwing up with a disgusted look on her face.

Hailey secretly muttered, “I’m really useless! How could I have been so blind as to fall for him at that time?”

“It took me three marriages to realize that Jordan is still the best...”

Hailey couldn’t help but look back on what she had just done with Jordan again, and a gleeful smile appeared on her face.

...

At eight o’clock the following day, Jordan and Victoria had breakfast together. Jordan skipped work today because he had many arrangements to make.

While eating breakfast, Victoria looked at her cell phone.

Jordan glanced at Victoria's phone screen and saw that she was browsing some restaurants on the Internet. He asked, "What are you looking at?"

Victoria said, "Don't you want to treat Russell to dinner today? I'll help you choose a restaurant. That person is very picky. He will look down on you if the restaurant you choose is too mediocre."

Victoria said that Jordan didn't have to worry about the money because she would transfer him the funds for a tab at any of the most expensive restaurants in New York City.

Jordan smiled and said, "That's not necessary. I've already picked a restaurant."

"Huh? When did you choose it? Which restaurant did you reserve seats at?" Victoria put down her phone and asked.

Jordan said, "Hudson River."

Victoria was not surprised, "Oh, it's that restaurant area by the river. I wanted to book a seat there too. Which restaurant did you pick?"

Jordan put down his cutlery and explained, "It's not a restaurant by the river but on the river itself."

"On the river? Is there any restaurant above the water?"

Victoria was instantly confused.

"We'll be having dinner on a yacht," Jordan said.

Victoria then came to a sudden realization. “Oh, I know, it’s like one of those dinner cruises on the river, right? Let’s see, it seems that you can also rent a private yacht there. It’s pretty costly, but you don’t have to worry about the money. Since you like it, let’s book a place there!”

Victoria felt that the place Jordan had chosen was quite creative.

Enjoying one of the most beautiful night views in the world while enjoying the food was definitely a high-end lifestyle that Russell might not have experienced either.

Thus, Victoria proceeded to call Russell.

“Hey, you didn’t drink too much yesterday, did you?” Victoria asked.

Russell had the habit of waking up early and had already started working in the presidential suite of the Peninsula Hotel at this moment.

“Oh, no, it’s been too long since I saw you, and I had a good time drinking with you.”

Russell took off his nearsighted glasses and looked out the window.

“Well, my boyfriend wants to treat you to dinner to thank you for helping him make peace with the Huxleys. Do you have time?” Victoria asked.

After she asked that question, she was actually hoping that he wouldn’t say yes.

She knew that Russell, a person with plenty of life experience, had too many ways to deal with a youngster like Jordan.

It was very likely that Jordan would take the initiative to break up with Victoria after the meal with Russell.

It was just like the plot of the drama they watched.

Russell, who was in the hotel, was shocked and remarked curiously, “That young chap that Victoria is dating actually has the guts to invite me to dinner?”

In fact, even if Jordan did not ask Russell out, Russell would have taken the initiative to ask him out.

Just like in dramas, these old men would have a calm talk with their younger rival in love and use all sorts of twisted logic to make them realize that they’re not worthy of a woman like Victoria in a bid to make them self-conscious and back off.

Any man who cared about his pride and dignity wouldn’t be able to stand it.

If a man lacked self-respect, he wouldn’t leave Victoria regardless of what Russell said. In that case, he would have to resort to threatening him.

Russell laughed and said, “I have time. Where?”

“Hudson River,” Victoria said.

“Oh? Hudson River? A private yacht? Or is it a sightseeing cruise with hundreds or thousands of people? If it’s the latter, I’ll pass.

I'm at least the president of a listed company. I can't afford to embarrass myself like that."

Russell looked down on Jordan and was confident that he had no attributes except his handsome good looks. Hence, he thought that Jordan must have picked a low-class place.

Victoria said, "It's a private yacht."

Russell was still frowning. "You mean the type that can be rented for a few thousand dollars, right? I've seen those. They're quite shabby and unhygienic. The equipment inside hasn't been changed for years."

"How about this? Since he wants to eat on a yacht to enjoy the beauty of the river during the meal, I will get a yacht over. I have a yacht worth 8 million. It happens to be in New York City. Let's have dinner on my yacht tonight!"

Victoria seemed embarrassed. "Russell, my boyfriend, was the one who initiated dinner today, so he should be the one to decide on the place. What do you mean you want to drive your yacht over?"

Russell said, "Victoria, you know me, I won't go to places that are too low-class. I've always been like this over the years."

"Just spare a thought for me. Do you think a lousy yacht worth tens of thousands of dollars is worthy of my identity?"

“Cut it out. It’s my treat tonight. Just show up at Hudson River with your boyfriend. If he’s really feeling awkward, just get him to bring some wine!”

“It’s settled then. I’ll have to get going.”

After saying that, Russell hung up the phone.

Chapter 190: Ultimate Luxurious Yacht!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Hello.”

Russell had already hung up, and he could tell from Victoria’s expression that she wasn’t satisfied with the outcome of this phone conversation.

Russell was a multi-billionaire, and Victoria did not want him to flaunt his wealth and power in front of Jordan.

Otherwise, any man would develop an inferiority complex!

Victoria came to the kitchen, where Jordan placed the plates and bowls he had just used inside the automatic dishwasher.

Jordan turned around to see that it was Victoria standing behind him. He asked, “Are you done with the phone call?”

Victoria nodded, but she didn’t seem happy at all.

“Jordan, Russell is a bit of a clean freak, and he thinks that the yacht you prepared isn’t good enough, so he plans to drive his yacht over.”

“Is it okay if we have dinner in his yacht tonight? We can bring some expensive wine over.”

‘He thinks the yacht I’m going to prepare won’t be good enough?’

‘Is he afraid that the yacht I prepare won’t be worthy of his status as the richest man in Houston?’

“Hah.”

Jordan chuckled in disdain.

The ignorant Russell had no idea what kind of a yacht Jordan had prepared for this evening!

‘He wants to drive his yacht over to Hudson River?’

‘Hah, can he do that?’

Jordan had already chartered the Hudson River for the night!

“Are you angry? Why don’t we go tonight?”

Seeing that Jordan was sneering, Victoria knew that he must be displeased with Russell for doing so.

Jordan said, “Oh, I’m fine. Let’s talk about it when we get there tonight. The yacht I prepared is not too bad. Maybe he’ll like it.”

In fact, Jordan had already prepared everything bright early in the morning.

However, Jordan wanted to surprise Victoria at night, so he decided not to tell her for the time being.

...

At 5.30 pm at the pier of Hudson river.

One significant advantage of New York City was the beauty of the Hudson River.

Hence, boarding a boat on the Hudson River at night to admire the beautiful scenery and world-class skyline was a must-do for all tourists and visitors of New York City.

There would be a long queue at the pier of Hudson from 5.30 pm onwards every day.

However, although there were also many people today, none of them were lined up. Instead, they were all gathered together and clamoring incessantly.

“What’s going on!?! Why are there no ticket sales today?”

“I want to buy a cruise ticket!”

“What’s the point of buying tickets when there isn’t a single boat that we can board!?”

Many people gathered together. They all wanted to get tickets for a sightseeing cruise and enjoy the beautiful river view with their friends, lovers, and family members.

However, there were no ticket sales today.

“Why are there no ticket sales today? There must be an explanation!”

“I heard that the Hudson River is not open to any boats or ships today because it seems to have been chartered by the scion of a certain wealthy family!”

“Damn, who the heck is that rich!?! He could actually charter Hudson River?!”

There would be several cruise ships here every night, and there were sponsored advertisement posters plastered all over them. Some of the sponsors include major banks and insurance companies.

For the sake of chartering the entire Hudson River to prevent tourists from disturbing him and Victoria, Jordan spent close to a million dollars on compensating those advertisers and sponsors for their losses!

Of course, this money was considered peanuts to Jordan.

At this moment, Russell, who was discussing business with his partner, also received a phone call.

“Mr. Miller, your yacht is prohibited from sailing into the Hudson River.”

Remaining calm and composed, Russell said, “Oh, it’s alright, I’ll just inform the superiors. You guys just have to wait there for a few minutes.”

However, after hanging up, Russell first called Victoria.

“Victoria!”

“Huh? What’s wrong? We have an appointment at eight o’clock. Are you going to postpone it again?”

“Oh, no, I can arrive at eight o’clock sharp, but I’ve just received news that Hudson River is closed to the public today, and all sightseeing cruises, including private yachts, are prohibited from entering.”

“Huh?”

Victoria, who didn’t know the truth, also gasped in shock.

Russell said, “You guys can pick another place. Send me the name and location of the restaurant after you’ve made up your mind.”

After hanging up, Russell shook his head and lamented how strange it was.

At 7.30 pm, Jordan and Victoria arrived at the pier of the Hudson River, hand in hand.

It was late at night, and there were no stars in the sky, but stars were utterly unnecessary in this prosperous place.

Well, stars were not as gorgeous as the bright lights of the skyscrapers towering into the clouds. For many, those luxurious and glittering lights were the most beautiful stars.

“Jordan, why did you still take me here? Russell said that this place is closed to the public today, and even his yacht can’t enter. We’d better quickly choose a place. Russell should be arriving soon.”

Clad in a red dress, Victoria looked noble and charming. Her stilettos were relatively high today, and due to the angle, she seemed to be as tall as Jordan, or even a bit taller than him.

Victoria knew that Russell was fastidious about time.

If Jordan had yet to choose a restaurant by their meeting time at eight and the three of them would have to end up slowly searching for a place to eat. Russell would definitely be displeased.

To him, time is money, and he would be absolutely disgusted by Jordan’s behavior. He would even look down on him because of that.

He might also make callous remarks or highlight the stark contrast between the value of time for the rich and for the poor.

Jordan held Victoria’s hand tightly without letting go. Still wearing a smile on his face, he was immersed in the comfortable feeling of enjoying the cool breeze.

“Victoria, I’ve been here several times before with Hailey, and there would be lots of people all the time. I really hate crowds.”

“Since the river is closed to the public today, it’s a lot less crowded. That’s great!”

Seeing how relaxed Jordan was, Victoria panicked.

She clipped anxiously, “Quickly choose a place to eat at!”

Jordan smiled without saying anything.

He also attached great importance to the meal today. Instead of his usual casual outfit, he opted for designer business wear.

After another 20 minutes, Russell arrived at 7.50 pm.

Russell was dressed well, and he had an imposing aura. He was obviously a wealthy person.

“Russell, let me introduce my boyfriend, Jordan.”

“Jordan, this is Russell Miller, the president of Millennial Limited.”

Victoria stepped forward and took the initiative to introduce the two men to each other.

The two had a friendly handshake, their eyes full of murderous intent for each other!

Russell quickly let go and said with a look of displeasure, “I told you, there are restrictions today, and no yachts are allowed to enter. Yet, you still made me come here for nothing.”

“Hey, Jordan, your time is not worth much, but do you know how much money I’ll lose if you waste at least half an hour of my time?”

At that very moment, an incredibly luxurious yacht, which no one had ever seen, appeared on the Hudson River!

It sparked a huge commotion as the crowd by the river began screaming!

Chapter 191: This Is Not The Scene I Expected!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

An extremely luxurious green yacht suddenly appeared on the Hudson River!

The yacht was about 110 meters high, and the overall design was relatively high-tech. It had utterly subverted the crowds' knowledge of cruise ships and yachts!

It was tantamount to a Ferrari sports car appearing in front of people of the olden days who had only ever seen tractors!

The tourists on both sides of the Hudson River were stunned and fascinated!

“Oh my God! What is that thing! Is it an alien warship? Is it a UFO? It's so futuristic. Incredible!”

“It's a mirage! It must be fake! There's no way a yacht can look like this!”

“Oh, God! If I'm not mistaken, this should be the world's first hydrogen-powered yacht, Aqua!”

“Aqua? Oh, I know, it’s the yacht belonging to Bill Gates, who was once the richest man in the world! I heard he spent close to a billion dollars on it! How wealthy!”

“Damn, didn’t they say it would take two more years for this yacht to be launched? Has it already been launched? The person who chartered the Hudson River today is also Bill Gates, right? Impressive, I love it!”

Countless tourists and onlookers held up their cell phones to snap several photos and videos of the yacht and uploaded them onto Tiktok and Instagram.

Victoria and Russell, who were on this side of the pier, stared in awe at the incredibly luxurious superyacht off in the distance.

“Jordan, that yacht is...”

Victoria pointed at the yacht in the distance and looked at Jordan. At this moment, her breathing seemed to have become heavier as she gasped intensely.

Jordan said with an indifferent smile, “Yeah, that’s the yacht I prepared.”

“No way!” Russell refuted hostilely.

He had called and asked a big shot in charge of the Hudson River, who informed him that the person who chartered the Hudson River tonight was extremely wealthy and powerful.

He thought that there was no way Jordan, the supposed courier deliveryman, could be that person!

Victoria argued with reason, “My boyfriend never brags about anything! Jordan, I believe you!”

At this moment, Victoria understood why Jordan kept telling her to wait here.

Moreover, Victoria also knew that Jordan could have used his identity as a Steele to do this!

Russell’s face was extremely sullen, and he began to speculate if it was possible that Jordan really wasn’t lying.

‘Is this punk a big shot in disguise?’

He initially planned to drive his \$ 8 million yacht over to humiliate Jordan to make him self-conscious enough to leave Victoria on his own accord.

2

However, he didn’t expect Jordan to have prepared a yacht worth almost a billion dollars!

‘Damn it, he’s put up such a grand show!’

All three of them gazed at the yacht in the distance, and Russell suddenly noticed that the yacht had stopped.

Russell laughed and said, “Jordan didn’t you say that you prepared that yacht? Then they should know where we are. Why did they stop there instead of moving over?”

Victoria wondered how long they would have to walk if they had to walk to the yacht, which had stopped had quite a large distance away.

Victoria looked at Jordan and said, “Should we call the crew on the yacht and ask them to drive it over?”

Jordan shook his head and said, “No need for that.”

Afterward, Jordan looked at Russell and said, “Mr. Miller, our appointment is at eight. Rest assured, we can definitely board the yacht on time at eight. I guarantee that we won’t delay your precious time by a minute.”

“Hmph.” Russell humphed coldly. ‘Let’s see how we can board the yacht on time!’

Afterward, he looked at the time to see that it was already 7.52 pm.

In the next five minutes, Jordan still didn’t do anything.

More and more people gathered on both sides of the Hudson River, and they were all continuously taking photos of the yacht. There were even many who were calling out Bill Gates’ name.

At 7.58 pm, Victoria began to panic. She shook Jordan’s arm and said, “Jordan...”

Given the distance between them and the yacht, they probably wouldn’t be able to get on the yacht within two minutes at all.

Russell pointed at his watch and said coldly, “It’s almost eight o’clock. If someone can’t fulfill his promise, I think we can forget about dinner this evening!”

At this moment, a gasp of amazement suddenly sounded near the yacht!

“Damn it! What is that thing! It’s a helicopter! A helicopter flew out of the yacht!”

“That should be the world’s first electric helicopter! How extravagant, there’s actually a helipad on the yacht!”

“A helicopter! What a cool helicopter! It’s got six fans spinning on it!”

“Boy, that’s called a propeller! Smile, I’ll take a picture of you with the helicopter!”

Everyone marveled at the helicopter’s takeoff, but no one knew where it was going!

Indeed, the helicopter was coming to pick up Jordan and the two of them!

Huff... huff...

A violent wind blew over, causing Victoria’s red dress to flutter, and she almost had a wardrobe malfunction.

On the other hand, Russell could not open his eyes, so he ducked backward. Indeed, he was old.

“The helicopter is coming to pick us up. Let’s go.”

After saying that, Jordan held onto Victoria’s hand and went up the helicopter.

“Go there by helicopter?”

Russell was stunned. He was both amazed by the mode of entrance that Jordan had set up, and on the other hand, he also had some concerns.

The helicopter didn’t touch the ground, so it required some physical ability to climb up to the helicopter.

Jordan and Victoria were both young and fit, so they managed to go up easily.

However, Russell was already in his fifties.

“Mr. Miller, do you need me to give you a hand?”

Russell looked extremely disheveled and wretched as he made his way up.

Jordan had also deliberately set this up to rub it in Russell’s face that he was much fitter.

1

He was younger too!

So what if Russell was rich?

There were many things that he could no longer do!

After Russell came up in a disheveled state, he remained quiet.

At eight o'clock, the helicopter landed on time on the helipad on the yacht.

The three of them stepped out of the helicopter and looked at the luxurious yacht in front of them from above.

Jordan looked at Russell and said, "Mr. Miller, I'm very punctual, aren't I? I heard from Victoria that you don't like the yacht I chartered, why don't you take a tour around this yacht? If you still think it isn't good enough for you, we can pick another place."

The yacht was nothing but luxurious!

Russell had never seen such an upscale yacht!

Of course, he couldn't dislike it!

Russell looked at Jordan and asked, "How did you manage to charter this yacht? It seems to be the only one in the world!"

Victoria also gasped in shock when she heard that.

Jordan chuckled and said, "Yes, this yacht belongs to a bigwig who's away on a trip on an island, so he lent it to me."

"How did you know such a bigwig!?" Russell questioned incessantly.

There wasn't a need for Jordan to answer that question at all!

Victoria suddenly saw an infinity pool on the deck below, and the stone steps in front of it were actually bubbling with water like a tiny cascading waterfall.

Victoria took Jordan's hand excitedly and exclaimed, "Jordan, I want to go to the pool and take a photo there!"

"Okay, I'll take some photos for you."

Jordan and Victoria walked down quickly, hand in hand, leaving the old Russell alone on the helipad.

"This is not the scene I expected!!!" Russell was indignant!

Chapter 192: Hailey's Envy!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Russell was a cunning and shrewd businessman who had been in society for years, so he thought it would be a piece of cake for him to deal with a punk like Jordan!

In fact, Victoria did not know that Russell had made another pretty college student his mistress after leaving him because she couldn't stand the loneliness.

The college student had a boyfriend at that time, so the experienced Russell asked him out.

In just a few words, the young man from an average family burst into tears immediately. He took the initiative to give up on the girl.

Hence, in Russell's opinion, Jordan would soon start doubting life after being attacked by him, just like that young man.

However, now, the scenario was quite the opposite!

Victoria jumped for joy when they reached the pool, and she looked in front of her in surprise.

“Wow, the design of the pool is so beautiful. The color of the water is the same as that of the sea. That's such a cool visual effect!”

“That's simple. If you want to look at the sea on the yacht, we can take the yacht to the island and return it to that bigwig before boarding a plane back,” Jordan said with a smile.

Victoria quickly removed her stilettos and made her way up the stone stairs with a blissful smile on her face. “Jordan, will you take a photo of my back view?”

“Sure.”

Jordan took out his phone and took a picture of Victoria's back.

Victoria swept her beautiful long tresses to the side and held her long skirt with both hands, revealing her long and fair legs. Her gorgeous figure and blurry back made Jordan and Russell mesmerized!

“Victoria...”

Russell watched in awe as Victoria got into various poses for the camera, and he couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

He recalled those three years when Victoria belonged to him again. Still, in those three years, Victoria was totally like a little girl who lacked the mature femininity she now had.

‘I must get her back! Victoria is mine!’

Russell secretly swore.

At this moment, Jordan and Russell weren’t the only ones staring at Victoria. The tourists and onlookers by the river were gawking at her too!

Some even picked up their binoculars!

“Oh my God, there’s a really pretty young lady coming up on the deck, and there’s a guy taking pictures of her! An old man is standing behind them. He’s probably her father. What a rich family!”

“Give me the binoculars. Let me take a look too!”

Soon, there was a commotion by the river.

“Quick, look, the nation’s husband is here!”

“Isn’t that the rich scion, Mr. Quill? He’s here too. Why are all the wealthy scions here!?!”

“Haha, it seems that the richest scions aren’t them but that young man on the yacht! Look, they’re all snapping photos of the yacht, green with envy!”

The sudden appearance of the luxurious superyacht in New York had indeed attracted a lot of wealthy scions and heiresses.

At this moment, Hailey, who was at Jade Villa, also saw the yacht in photos posted by others on Instagram.

“Wow, Cayden, come and check this out. The world’s first superyacht, worth close to a billion dollars, has appeared on the Hudson River! It’s stunning. Quickly take me to see it.”

Hailey was a materialistic woman, and now that the most luxurious yacht in the world had appeared in New York City, she definitely wanted to go there to take a look in real life since she had nothing else to do at home anyway.

“Is that so?” Cayden took a glance and was immediately interested. “Doesn’t that yacht belong to Bill Gates? Is he here in New York?”

Hailey asked, “Cayden, are the Huxleys friends with Bill Gates?”

Cayden said with an awkward smile, “How could we have the opportunity to know the Gates...”

Hailey was slightly disappointed, but she wasn’t surprised.

“Take me there quickly. I want to see it.”

Cayden nodded his head in agreement and said, “Okay, I’ll call the bodyguard and get him to come over and pick us up.”

Hailey said eagerly, “What for? We’re just making a trip to the Hudson River. That celebrity mistress of yours won’t have any crazy fans, rest assured.”

Ever since Cayden got slashed by Maggie’s fans at his wedding, he would bring his bodyguards with him wherever he went. In fact, he would even get nightmares of getting killed.

Jordan’s previous revenge had made Cayden feel extremely upset.

“Okay.” Cayden had no choice but to drive Hailey there despite his injured hand.

...

On the Aqua yacht on the Hudson River.

Russell stood dumbfounded for several minutes and finally couldn’t help but say, “Are we still going to have dinner or not? If you like taking photos so much, let’s meet up another day!”

Victoria hurriedly put on her shoes and said, “Sorry, I just couldn’t help myself and wanted to take more photos because this place is too beautiful.”

Victoria gazed at Jordan.

Jordan nodded and took them to the restaurant on the floor below.

The restaurant was also incredibly luxurious, and the beautiful view of the Hudson River could still be seen through the window.

As soon as they sat down, a waiter walked up with a menu and asked, “Sir, Ma’am, is there anything you need?”

Russell did not order and instead asked, “Were you guys hired by the owner of this yacht?”

The waiter nodded with a smile and answered, “Yes.”

Russell continued to ask, “Why isn’t he here today?”

They could tell that Russell was trying to figure out how Jordan got this yacht through the waiter.

He thought that the owner had initially planned to bring the yacht over, and Jordan had merely bribed the crew on it.

Otherwise, a courier delivery man can never afford to rent Aqua for a night even if he works as a deliveryman for the rest of his life.

The waiter answered, “He’s away on a trip with his daughter, and he decided not to come along because he’s afraid of disturbing Mr. Steele’s gathering with his friends.”

After saying that, the waiter turned his head to look at Jordan again, “However, Mr. Gates has asked me to convey to you that he and his daughter would very much like to meet you.”

Russell was quite surprised to hear that.

“Is Jordan actually worth that?”

Russell was flustered and extremely uncomfortable because he felt that he had crossed the Rubicon. He had just ordered a few random dishes.

After a while, the waiter filled their glasses with wine and let them breathe for a while.

Jordan then picked up his glass of wine and looked at Russell. “Mr. Miller, thank you for helping Victoria, and I resolve the conflict with the Huxleys. Here’s a toast from me to you.”

However, Russell looked embarrassed and did not raise his glass!

Chapter 193: Uncle Russell Is So Suave!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Russell’s hostility towards Jordan made Victoria highly displeased.

In her impression, Russell was not such an ungracious person, so she wondered if he had developed an inferiority complex because of Jordan.

Victoria said, “Mr. Miller, my boyfriend knows that you’ve given me a lot of help, and he’s also aware of your noble status. To make sure tonight’s dinner is worthy of your status, he painstakingly went to the trouble of renting the most expensive yacht in the world to give you a treat in, to express his gratitude to you.”

“Acting in such an unceremonious manner doesn’t seem to be in line with your identity as the president of a listed company. Shouldn’t you be more gracious?”

Russell looked at Jordan with a sullen expression. He said, “Jordan Steele, since you’re so capable and you even managed to rent the most expensive yacht in the world, why didn’t you do anything when the Huxleys were targeting Victoria?”

“You just watched Victoria go for interviews at one company after another, only to fail again and again. You watched her get her heart broken again and again. Call yourself her boyfriend!”

Hearing Russell’s words, Victoria felt extremely conflicted, and she said, “It’s not what you think. It’s not that Jordan doesn’t care about me...”

Victoria wanted to speak up for Jordan because she knew that Jordan was just leveraging on the power of the Steeles to set up such a lavish meal this evening. It was actually all just an act.

She believed that he had managed to do it using his former identity as the scion of the Steele family.

Meanwhile, Jordan would need to have real money to deal with the Huxleys. Since he had been kicked out of the family, he naturally couldn’t do it.

However, what Victoria did not know was that Jordan was indeed able to stop the Huxleys by revealing his identity, just as Russell said, but he chose not to do so.

Jordan put down his glass of wine and said coldly, “Mr. Miller, it seems that you don’t like dining on a yacht. In this case, I won’t force you either. I’ll have the waiter send you to the pier.”

Jordan didn’t have to explain that to Russell at all. If he was competent, he could totally investigate it himself.

Russell was merely the richest man in Houston whom Jordan felt had no right to find out about his secret if he didn’t have the means to find out himself.

Billionaires may be supreme existences to look up to and curry favor with in the eyes of ordinary people. Even the government officials would be very respectful towards them.

However, in Jordan’s eyes, Russell was just like a fly that could be killed at any time.

Victoria and Russell were both a bit surprised that Jordan had hinted for Russell to leave so soon.

Russell had finally met Victoria’s boyfriend and his agenda today was clearly to destroy Jordan’s confidence.

Since he had yet to achieve his agenda, how could Russell leave just like that ?

Besides, Russell wanted to slowly find out from Jordan just how he managed to rent the yacht.

“Hahahahah...”

Russell, who was initially serious, suddenly burst into laughter before turning to look at Victoria.

“Victoria, you’re indeed worthy of being someone I taught. The boyfriend you chose is unique and has a strong personality. I like him!”

“Come on, Jordan, let’s toast!”

Russell took the initiative to raise his glass at Jordan.

Jordan, too didn’t say anything. Instead, he raised his wine glass, and the three of them downed their drinks. Gradually, they began to chat.

...

Hudson River.

Everyone was stunned by the sudden appearance of Aqua, the first and most luxurious superyacht in the world!

The citizens of New York City all came over to surround the yacht to see what it was like.

Hailey and Cayden had also arrived.

Hailey squeezed through the crowd and went to the innermost guardrail, her heart filled with excitement as she watched the yacht sail slowly on the Hudson River.

“Oh my God, this yacht is so beautiful, and it’s in the shade of green that I like! If in the daytime where the sun is shining brightly, and it is juxtaposed against the color of the water, this green would definitely be beautiful.”

Hailey liked the color green, and so did Jordan at first, but he soon disliked the color because of Hailey.

He wondered why the yacht was chosen to be in that color.

“Cayden, Cayden, quickly get me some binoculars. I want to see who is actually inside the yacht.”

Hailey kept urging Cayden.

Cayden wore a mask and sunglasses even though it was late at night because he was afraid that Maggie’s fans would recognize him and beat him up.

He walked to the side and patted a young man who had a pair of binoculars on his shoulder and asked, “Hey buddy, can I borrow your binoculars?”

The boy waved his hand impatiently and refuted, “No, no, I’m using them at the moment. The interior of this yacht is really luxurious.”

Cayden said, “I’ll pay % 1 500 for your binoculars. Will you sell them to me?”

The young man immediately put down the binoculars and looked at Cayden. “% 1 500? Are you sure?”

Cayden did not want to continue wasting his breath. “Take out your cell phone. I’ll transfer it to you.”

His binoculars cost only about % 200. Since Cayden was willing to spend nearly ten times the price, the young man was naturally keen to sell it to him.

After buying the binoculars, Cayden handed them to Hailey.

Hailey quickly grabbed it and used it to look at the yacht.

“I wonder what the people inside the yacht look like.”

Hailey seemed to be really excited about seeing a rich person.

She happened to see Jordan, Victoria, and Russell eating.

Hailey was stunned speechless right on the spot!

“It... it’s Jordan and Victoria!”

Hailey froze in shock. ‘Why are Jordan and Victoria on the yacht?’

‘How did the two of them end up on such a luxurious yacht?’

‘Why am I just standing by the river and watching?’

Hailey was really upset because she had divorced Jordan, only because she thought that her future life would worsen if she stayed with him.

In the end, after their divorce, Jordan was on a luxurious yacht while she was standing on the shore and watching them from afar.

“What? Are you serious?”

After hearing what Hailey said, Cayden, too, picked up his binoculars immediately to look at the yacht.

He did see Jordan and Victoria, but he also saw Russell!

Cayden seemed to have had an epiphany as he exclaimed, “Oh, I know, this yacht must have been brought here by Russell Miller!”

“Russell Miller? You mean that middle-aged man who had dinner with Jordan and Victoria, and who’s also your grandfather’s sworn brother?”

Hailey had also seen Russell on the yacht, but she didn’t know who he was.

Cayden nodded and said, “Yes, that’s him.”

“Does this yacht belong to him?” Hailey asked.

Cayden nodded and said, “It must be the case. Remember I told you that Russell wants to marry Victoria? Well, to do that, he would have to make Jordan and Victoria break up first.”

“So, he must have taken the initiative to invite Jordan to dinner and even set up such a lavish scene by getting the most luxurious yacht in the world.”

“And what did he do that for? He just wants to let Jordan see how capable he is!”

“Haha, old Miller is really something. He’s already fifty, but he’s gone to such great lengths to impress a woman. I bet Jordan is

suffering from such a huge inferiority complex that he doesn't dare to speak anymore. Haha.”

Hailey knew that Russell was extremely wealthy and could totally afford the yacht regardless of its cost.

Hence, Hailey also felt that Cayden's analysis was correct.

She patted Cayden gently on the shoulder before saying, “What old Miller? You're so rude. Grandpa will definitely chide you if he hears this. You should be calling him Uncle Russell!”

Afterward, Hailey picked up the binoculars again and looked at the yacht.

This time, she was no longer looking at Jordan and Victoria. Instead, she was gawking at Russell.

“Uncle Russell is so handsome!” Hailey praised.

Chapter 194: Must Men Provide For Women?

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Cayden said with a look of disdain, “Handsome? My foot. He's already so old. Even when he was younger, he wasn't considered handsome either!”

In Cayden's opinion, Russell's looks were rather average, and he was being nice enough by not calling him ugly.

Cayden couldn't understand why Hailey would praise Russell for his handsomeness.

Hailey retorted, “What do you know? A man’s suaveness is not only based on his looks. Look at Uncle Russell’s imposing aura and the domineering way he’s taking control of the situation at the dining table. He’s so charming!”

When Hailey looked over just now, she didn’t think that Russell carried the charm of a mature and domineering man.

After hearing Cayden’s introduction of Russell, she suddenly felt that he had lots of positive attributes.

Many women tend to find rich and powerful men exceptionally charming and attractive even though they are average-looking or ugly.

The yacht was moving slowly, and soon, Hailey could no longer see Jordan and the others from the spot she was standing at.

Hailey put down the binoculars and secretly thought, ‘Poor Jordan, he’s going to be humiliated by Russell today. I wonder if he’ll break up with Victoria when he returns tonight.’

‘If he breaks up with Victoria, I can tell him not to leave New York City. Well, Cayden goes out early and comes home late at night every day. It’s not a bad idea to look for Jordan whenever I’m bored.’

Hailey began to develop the idea of using Jordan as a backup lover again.

On the yacht.

The trio was now chatting and laughing. Things were no longer as awkward as they were when they first met.

While cutting his steak, Russell pretended to ask casually, “Jordan, you’re so young. I would have thought that you’re still a student if I didn’t know you.”

“By the way, which college did you go to?”

“Stanford.”

In fact, Jordan had attended several other universities, and he majored in a different subject at each one. He studied business administration at Stanford, music at Berkeley, and design at ESMOD.

He was taught by the best teachers at the top universities in the world.

However, since Russell was a businessman, Jordan said that he attended university at Stanford.

Russell was stunned. “Oh, my daughter went to the same school as you. But since you graduated from a prestigious university, why did you end up being a courier delivery man?”

“There may be university graduates everywhere in New York, and finding a job here may be tough, but Stanford is quite a competitive university.”

Jordan answered truthfully, “I’ve only studied there before, but I didn’t graduate with a degree.”

Unlike other students, Jordan had no time to waste, given his mode of education.

In fact, he even skipped the admission procedure and went straight to class. He would leave school immediately after class too.

A degree from Stanford University was just a piece of scrap paper with no prestige to speak of in the eyes of the Steeles.

“You didn’t graduate?”

Russell chuckled and said, “You should go back to school then! It’s hard for you to make a living without a degree these days. You’re still so young. If you continue to get a graduate degree and then a doctorate, you will surely lead a very stable life in the future.”

“If you do, Victoria will feel safe about dating you.”

Victoria was now 30 years old, and if Jordan left to pursue an education now, she would be almost 40 years old by the time he returned!

‘Can she afford to wait?’

‘A normal woman would have married someone before she grows too old!’

Russell looked like he was making considerations for his own good, but he harbored lots of scheming thoughts.

Jordan smiled and said, “We’re leading a very stable life now.”

Russell smiled and asked, “Are you? You earn only a couple of thousands of dollars a month. You probably can’t even afford to get Victoria some branded lipsticks, huh?”

Victoria took the initiative to speak. “I don’t need him to buy me any lipstick.”

Jordan looked at Russell and said, “Victoria can buy her own lipsticks. I don’t have to worry about that. Men and women are equal. Who says that men must provide for women?”

Russell laughed and shook his head. “Young man, I really didn’t expect you to have such a terrifying and irresponsible mindset. Men providing for women has always been the natural order of things since ancient times.”

“What kind of man is a man who can’t provide for a woman!?!?”

“Moreover, Victoria is so beautiful. Can you bear to make her work hard every day to be the sole breadwinner of the family?”

Jordan took a sip of wine and said, “Mr. Miller, are you trying to say that a beautiful woman should be kept at home with dozens of servants waiting on her and do nothing all day?”

“Do you think Victoria is the kind of woman who would be willing to stay at home as a housewife?”

Russell replied assertively, “It’s precisely because Victoria is a capable woman that you must be even more capable to be worthy of her and give her happiness!”

The more they talked, the more intense and heated the conversation became. Victoria began to panic a little too.

Just as she was about to stop them, Victoria's phone rang. It was a video call request.

Victoria was an aloof and highly mighty woman. Although she had many acquaintances and friends, no one dared to drop her video calls out of the blue.

Those who would do so were usually extremely close to her.

Victoria glanced at her phone and said, "It's Emily."

The person who called was Victoria's sister, Emily.

Victoria immediately accepted the video call request. Sitting beside Victoria, Jordan could also see her phone screen.

A pretty young woman wearing a flight attendant uniform appeared on Victoria's cell phone screen.

The girl seemed to be roughly 25 years old, which was about the same age as Jordan. Her hair was tied up into a bun, and her name tag was on her uniform.

"Victoria!"

Her voice was rather cute.

"Emily, it's rare of you to be dropping me a video call. Aren't you on duty?"

“I just returned with my flight. I saw your picture on Instagram. It’s beautiful. Where are you now?”

“Is that Emily?”

Russell suddenly asked at this moment.

Victoria nodded and pointed her phone camera at Russell.

“Wow, Uncle Russell is here too! What are you two doing together?”

Emily clearly knew Russell, too, and she even called his name happily without any awkward feelings.

It was because Emily didn’t even know that Victoria had been Russell’s mistress back then.

Emily always thought that Russell took care of Victoria as an elder.

Russell and Emily briefly greeted each other, and it was evident that Emily still respected Russell as her father’s friend.

Victoria explained, “My boyfriend invited Uncle Russell for dinner, so we’re eating together now.”

After hearing this, Emily said excitedly, “Boyfriend? Victoria, you have a boyfriend?! Quickly show me who he is. I want to see your boyfriend!”

Emily seemed somewhat exhilarated and adorable.

Victoria had no choice but to turn her camera to Jordan.

Jordan smiled and reached his hand out to greet Vicky. “Hello, Emily.”

Emily was stunned for a moment. “Wow, Vicky, you’re dating a young hunk! Are you sure he isn’t your boy toy? How much did you spend? If one day you don’t want him anymore, can I have him? I want a boyfriend like him too!”

Jordan was speechless.

Chapter 195: Russell You Beast!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Victoria had indeed told Jordan before that her younger sister had a livelier personality than her.

In fact, Victoria was quite bubbly at first. Still, the sudden crisis faced by her family led her to drop out of school to become a businesswoman at a young age. Coupled with the fact that she had become the mistress of her father’s friend, her personality gradually began to change.

However, Emily was different. She was still young, and the moment Victoria decided to become Russell’s mistress, Emily was destined to live a carefree life.

Victoria used her body in exchange for her sister’s carefree life of luxury.

Since their parents passed, Emily became particularly dependent on Victoria, and the two shared a close-knit relationship.

Victoria said, “Emily, that’s not how you should be speaking to your future brother-in-law.”

“Jordan, ignore her. She’s just that straightforward and rude with her words.”

Jordan, of course, wasn’t offended at all. The fact that Emily was willing to joke with him meant that she liked the idea of him being her future brother-in-law.

Victoria pointed the camera at herself and said, “We’re having dinner now. Talk to you again at night.”

Emily hurriedly said, “Don’t hang up. I can tell that you’re eating at a nice place. Are you on a yacht? Stop eating now and walk around the yacht to show me what there is.”

“Uh...”

Victoria was feeling a little conflicted because she knew that her sister adored such luxurious things, and she also wanted to show her what the world’s most luxurious yacht was like

However, if she were to leave Russell, her ex, alone with her current boyfriend, Jordan, she was worried they might get into an argument.

Jordan could tell that Victoria was stuck in a dilemma, so he said, “Show her around the yacht while I chat with Mr. Miller. It’ll be fine.”

Russell grinned, thinking that his opportunity had arrived. He said, “Yeah, this is such a beautiful yacht. She’ll definitely love it.”

Victoria had just gotten onto the yacht and was relatively unfamiliar with it, so Jordan called a waiter over to act as a guide. The waiter brought Victoria to the 4D movie theater on the floor below.

After Victoria left, only Jordan and Russell were left at the dining table. Thus, they were straightforward and honest with their words as they saw no need to pretend now that they were alone.

Russell was not in a hurry. He first took a sip of wine, felt the cool breeze, and then looked at the beautiful view of the Hudson River.

He remarked in awe, “It’s great to be rich. I can do whatever I want whenever I please. I can go to any place I want to too.”

“Jordan, I actually have no prejudice against you. Please don’t be mistaken. I actually had the chance to try for another baby boy. If he had been conceived and delivered successfully, he’d probably be as old as you now.”

“I know you come from a good background, but you have to look forward in life and yearn for more instead of remaining status quo. You’re giving up on yourself by being a courier delivery man now!”

“How about this? Since you don’t want to further your education, come work for me at my company. I’ll arrange for you to take on

a mid-level management job with an annual salary of % 80,000, excluding other benefits. How does that sound to you?”

Russell didn't know how Jordan got this yacht. Still, he guessed from Victoria's expression that Jordan probably wasn't very affluent now.

If Victoria knew that Jordan had money, she would definitely tell Russell to drop the idea of marrying her.

Jordan said with a faint smile, “Annual salary of % 80,000 ? Haha, no thanks, but I think being a freeloader suits me more.”

Bang!

Russell flew into a rage and smacked his hand against the table.

If Jordan was an ordinary young man with low self-esteem and was obsessed with money and power, he would have long been attacked by Russell to the point of bursting into tears.

However, Jordan was different. Regardless of what Russell said, Jordan wouldn't take his words seriously, and he even made freeloading seem like a glorious thing.

Russell barked angrily, “Jordan! Don't you feel ashamed to be sponging off a woman and making her provide for you?”

“I will definitely not let Victoria marry such an incompetent man like you!”

Jordan was just as enraged, and he had long disliked Russell!

Jordan smacked his hand against the table and hollered,
“Victoria can marry anyone she wants. Who are you to care!?!”

Russell said, “She has come this far because of my training! Her father and I are close friends, and her father entrusted me to take care of her before he passed, so of course, I’m qualified to take care of her!”

Jordan was so angry that he lost his temper right on the spot.
“Screw you, bastard. How dare you mention her father, you beast?!”

“Her father asked you to take care of her before he died, and you got into her pants! Are you worthy of the word “friend”? Do you even respect your friendship with him!?!”

Jordan was utterly enraged. He initially didn’t plan to fall out with Russell so terribly. After all, the exchange of snide remarks and secret scheming throughout dinner was enough for him to get back at Russell.

However, Russell mentioned Victoria’s father and also said that he cared about her as an elder, which Jordan was absolutely disgusted by!

Russell was wealthy enough to make any woman his mistress, but he just had to pick his friend’s daughter.

While Victoria was pretty, there were also other beautiful girls in Houston.

After being scolded by Jordan, Russell also felt very ashamed.

In fact, he also felt rather sorry towards Victoria's father because the latter had helped Russell a lot during his lifetime. Even if Victoria wasn't his woman, he should still help her family.

Both men stood still and looked at each other.

The food and wine glasses on the table had already fallen onto the ground because of how hard they had slammed their hands onto the table.

Russell looked at the young Jordan. He was jealous of Jordan's youth and his ability to freeload so righteously.

He could never do that because he could only ever rely on money to subdue women.

Just as the two were staring at each other, the sounds of hurried footsteps came from afar.

Jordan immediately felt that something was wrong. There was no way the crew would walk so quickly, and the sound of the footsteps suggested that they belonged to someone who was barefooted.

“Someone is coming.”

Jordan suddenly said.

“What?” Russell immediately stood back in fear.

His life was worth a lot of money, and the richer a person was, the more afraid he would be of death.

Indeed, a stranger appeared and charged towards them in less than ten seconds, soaking wet and barefooted.

Meanwhile, Jordan was already ready to fight!

However, to their surprise, the young man fell to his knees with a thud when he saw Jordan.

Jordan was curious.

The young man not only knelt down in front of Jordan but also kowtowed to Russell.

“Buddy, Uncle, please, please give me some money. I just need % 20,000, and I promise I’ll return the money to you!”

While Jordan and Russell were both baffled, the crew on the yacht had already discovered that something was amiss and scurried over.

“Sorry, Mr. Steele, this man jumped into the Hudson River and climbed onto our yacht. Since he’s disturbing you, I’ll throw him into the river right now.”

The tall and burly crewman lifted the young man up with one hand.

“Wait a minute,” Russell called out to the crewman to stop him.

Chapter 196: Not A Single Gift!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Russell initially thought it was an “assassin,” “robber,” or some other crook, so he was so frightened that he retreated to a corner.

However, he looked over to see that it was a mild-mannered and civilized-looking man who had gotten on his knees to beg for money as soon as he came over. He seemed to be in trouble.

Russell walked over only after ensuring that there was no threat or danger.

Russell sized up the young man before asking, “Young man, how did you end up here to borrow money from us?”

Jordan also found it very strange that someone would suddenly pop up out of nowhere to borrow money from them.

The young man answered truthfully, “I just saw your yacht on the Hudson River, and through a pair of binoculars, I saw you guys eating. I know you’re all wealthy folks, and % 20,000 is probably only the price of a meal to you.”

“So, I jumped into the Hudson River and then climbed up here to ask you for help.”

“I am a graduate of the University of Political Science and Law, and here’s my graduate diploma. I’m not unemployed, and I actually hold a legitimate job with a monthly income of % 5,000. If you’re willing to end me % 20,000, I’ll definitely be able to repay you the entire sum!”

Russell grabbed the wet graduation diploma book and flipped through it before smiling.

“You’re brave, courageous, and resourceful. You’re also very clear about your goals. Not bad.”

Jordan could also tell that this young man was rather intelligent to target them because anyone who can dine on this yacht definitely wouldn’t take % 20,000 seriously.

The fact that he could climb up to this yacht was enough to prove his talent.

Jordan asked, “What do you need to borrow % 20,000 for? Is your family member sick?”

An outstanding student of the University of Political Science and Law who was drawing quite a reasonable salary definitely wouldn’t swallow his pride to get on their knees and beg someone to lend them money unless they were in a desperate situation.

The young man said, “No, I just need money for my wedding. I’m getting married to my girlfriend, but her family wants me to buy a house, a car, and give them % 40,000 in cash.”

“I’ve already bought a house and a car, and they have all been paid in full with my parents’ lifelong savings as well as the hard-earned money I’ve been saving in the past two years of living a frugal life. I also borrowed lots of money from others.”

“I’m such a loser. I’ve tried all sorts of ways and borrowed money from all my relatives and friends, but I have amassed at most only % 20,000 for the monetary gift.”

“I’m short of another % 20,000. Just another % 20,000, and I’ll have enough money to get married.”

“I’m begging you, please lend me % 20,000. I swear I’ll definitely return it to you!”

The young man spoke very sincerely, and with Jordan’s knowledge of psychology, he could tell from the signs that he wasn’t lying.

Russell nodded and seemed to admire this man as well.

“Young man, you’re really bold and courageous. You’re a student of a prestigious university of politics and law. Still, you’re willing to swallow your pride to get on your knees and beg us for money. I really admire you!”

“You’re indeed not doing too well, and you don’t even have enough money for your wedding, but maybe you’re only short of a chance.”

“Since fate has brought you to me, I’ll give you a chance today!”

“I’ll lend you the % 20,000, and on top of that, I’ll offer you a job in my company that will pay you double of your current monthly salary!”

The young man was overjoyed, and he exclaimed, “Is that true? Thank you, Sir! Thank you! Great, I can finally marry Lauren!”

Without any sense of pride, the young man kowtowed to Russell to thank him.

Russell stood in place arrogantly, smoking a cigarette and holding a glass of red wine in hand. He said, “As long as you’re under me, I can let you marry any woman you want!”

“On the contrary, as long as you mess with me, Russell Miller, I’ll have the ability to make even your wife leave you!”

Russell was extremely arrogant.

He was totally like the wealthy and obnoxious villains in movies!

Russell looked at the young man, Wilson, and said, “You’re Wilson, right? I’ll give you a phone number, call this number in an hour, and he’ll transfer you % 20,000. He will also proceed with the administrative procedures of your job position in m company.”

“Yes, thank you, Mr. Miller! Thank you, Mr. Miller!”

After receiving the number from Russell, Wilson wrote it down and then gratefully kowtowed a few more times.

He then stood up and said, “Thank you, Mr. Miller, I shall not disturb your meal any further. I’ll get going now.”

Wilson was about to leave in satisfaction, but Jordan called out to him to stop him. “Did I say you could leave?”

This was the yacht that Jordan had borrowed. Given his close relationship to the owner, the yacht was tantamount to being Jordan’s at the moment.

There would be no issues with Jordan acting as the owner of the yacht!

A stranger had come on board Jordan’s yacht. While Jordan stayed silent, Russell pretended to be impressive. He flaunted his

ability to control the well-being of others under the pretext of being a kind person.

‘Is he going to leave just like that?’

‘Who does he take me for?!’

Wilson turned around to look at Jordan, who was about the same age as himself and confused.

Jordan said austerely, “This is my yacht. Did I say that you can leave?”

Russell frowned and said, “This kid is here to borrow money. Now that he has gotten a loan, why are you holding him back for? Do you intend to let him stay for a meal?”

Jordan said, “You’ve indeed lent him money, but I haven’t made my stand.”

Russell laughed and said, “It seems that you want to vie with me for the chance to be a good man. Do you want to lend money to him?”

Jordan rolled his eyes at Russell and said, “Who said I want to lend him money?”

Jordan walked towards Wilson and said, “You’re an elite graduate of the University of Political Science and Law, and you’re earning a decent income. Given your intelligence and guts, your future prospects shouldn’t be too bad.”

“Yet, you’ve broken the law today and trespassed a private yacht. You even got on your knees to beg someone for money just for your damned wedding!”

“Don’t you think all the education you’ve received in the past decade or so has gone down the drain!?!”

Wilson lowered his head and said, “I am indeed very useless. I can’t even afford to give my girlfriend’s parents % 40,000 as a gift. I spent close to a million dollars on the house. My girlfriend and I are both from Orlando, and I’m sure you know how expensive property prices are over there. I’m really at my wits’ end, and my girlfriend’s parents have demanded that I pay % 40,000, not a single cent less.”

Jordan hollered, “You should not give a single cent to them!”

Wilson and Russell were both dumbfounded.

Jordan continued, “Asking for a monetary gift as a condition for marriage is the absolutely most disgusting thing to me. Bill Gates got married with nothing to his name, and this is an unreasonable request!”

“You’ve been working for two years with a monthly income of % 6,000. Even if you scrimped and saved, you’d have at most tens of thousands of dollars. How could you possibly afford to buy a million-dollar home and a car that costs 50 grand or so!?!”

“If you have to obtain these material assets before she is willing to marry you, have you ever thought about whether she is marrying you because of you or because of your assets?!”

Chapter 197: Your Girlfriend Is Cheap!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan was reminded of Hailey at this moment.

Hailey was a materialistic and money-minded woman who wouldn't hesitate to ditch her husband once he was penniless!

Wilson's girlfriend was the same too. If she really loved him, she wouldn't force him to pay the remaining amount of % 20,000.

Wilson stayed silent after being taught a lesson by Jordan,

He had said those exact words to his girlfriend before!

He had also asked her the same question!

He asked her if he could just give % 20,000 and why she insisted that he gave % 40,000 before she would be willing to marry him. He also asked if she loved him or not.

However, it was pointless because she could righteously and justifiably tell him that she wouldn't marry him unless he gave her % 40,000. She even demanded that he buy the house in full under her name!

Russell took a sip of wine, put the glass down, and said, "Jordan, what are you doing? Not only are you not helping Wilson, but you're also even encouraging him not to give his girlfriend a single cent?"

“Aren’t you forcing them to break up then ? Don’t you know that you shouldn’t be breaking a good couple up ?”

Jordan asked Russell, “Do you think demanding for him to give a house, a car, and a monetary gift of % 40,000 before she’s willing to marry him, is reasonable ?”

Russell said, “Of course it’s reasonable. % 40,000 is quite a small amount! If I were in his place, I’d give at least % 200,000!”

“You don’t even own a house. Wouldn’t your girlfriend suffer after marrying you ?”

“If you can’t even afford tens of thousands of dollars, you’re a loser!”

“Only a man who is incapable will resent the idea of giving your partner money before marriage!”

Jordan could not help but sneer. Russell was rich, so of course, he’d be glad to say that.

If Jordan was really a poor man, he might really think that what Russell said made sense. Still, he had met too many types of people and seen too much to be intimidated by Russell’s twisted logic!

Jordan pointed at Russell and said, “No wonder the young girls nowadays are so materialistic and despise men who are of the same age as them. They’ve all been brainwashed by old men like you!”

“Old rich men like you who hold high societal positions continuously instill such thoughts into young women by telling them that they should pursue luxurious things even if it’s not within their means to do so.”

“You guys can then overcome the disadvantage of being an older man and be cradle snatchers.”

“Russell Miller, I initially thought you were a socially responsible entrepreneur, but now I realize that you are such a shameless person!”

Russell also got rather worked up. “You... bullshit! You’re penniless and incompetent, but you’re blaming it on others? If you were capable, who would be able to snatch your wife?”

Russell was feeling diffident enough, but Jordan’s words had hit the nail on its head.

In the past few years, he had dated many young and beautiful women, including some who had husbands or boyfriends, all thanks to his wealth and status. Some of them even loved their significant others very much.

Just like what Jordan said, Russell would talk about expensive villas, sports cars, travel tours, and upscale luxury goods from time to time.

He would tell these women that they ought to have these material possessions or else they would live their lives in vain.

He also told them that they shouldn’t marry a man who could not give them these things.

Under the subtle influence, Russell didn't have to go out of his way to court those women at all. After having instilled those thoughts within those women, it was only a matter of time before they would sleep with them.

In fact, Russell had used the same method to coax Victoria and convince her to become his woman!

That wasn't all. During those three years that Victoria had been his mistress, Russell had also been continuously instilling those thoughts into Victoria's mind and telling her that she ought to marry a capable man.

That was the reason that Russell was so confident that Victoria and Jordan wouldn't last six months.

“Capable?”

Jordan was naturally capable, and he was excellent in martial arts, fighting, piano, and other fields.

However, it was based on the premise that he had gone through professional training and worked extremely hard.

What could an ordinary man in his twenties like Wilson achieve at such a young age?

Jordan asked Russell, “What were you capable of when you were in your twenties?”

Russell didn't say anything this time because he had nothing to his name in his twenties.

He only slowly rose to prominence when he was around 40 years old.

Jordan looked at Wilson and asked, “How many years have you been dating your girlfriend? Did you guys go to the same college? If so, I suggest you discuss this with her again. If she decides to give up on your relationship for the sake of % 20,000, you don’t need a woman like her!”

Wilson shook his head and said, “No, I met my girlfriend on a blind date. She comes from a humble family and doesn’t have a high education level either. She used to work as a sales assistant at a clothing store, but she’s now unemployed.”

Jordan was stunned for a moment because she was obviously inferior to Wilson in terms of societal status.

Jordan asked, “She must be beautiful, right?”

Wilson nodded in embarrassment.

Jordan sighed. ‘Yet another man who let the beauty of a woman rule his head.’ Jordan was in no place to criticize him for that because he also loved pretty women!

“Can I take a look at some photos of her?”

Jordan was a little curious as to what kind of a woman would spur a college graduate to kowtow to another person to get enough money for her family just so he could marry her.

Wilson took out his phone and showed Jordan some photos of his girlfriend, whom Jordan felt was actually rather average-looking.

Perhaps because Jordan had dated gorgeous women like Hailey and Victoria, his standards had been raised.

However, such beautiful women were idol-like existences to ordinary men.

Jordan looked at a few more photos of her, but he suddenly felt that she was somewhat familiar-looking. It was as if he had seen her somewhere before.

Just now, Wilson said that both he and his girlfriend were from Orlando. Having lived in Orlando for three years, Jordan thought that he might have really met her before.

“What’s your girlfriend’s name?” Jordan asked.

Wilson answered, “Lauren Cox.”

Jordan immediately picked up his phone and called Pablo. “Ask Salvatore if he knows a 25-year-old woman named Lauren Cox.”

In less than five minutes, Jordan repeatedly received text message notifications.

Pablo had sent him several photos.

Jordan opened the messages to see that they were photos of Lauren Cox, Wilson’s girlfriend. In those photos, she wore heavy makeup and a white dress and drank with lots of men!

“She used to be a hostess at Gold Mine club. Mr. Jordan, have you taken a liking to her?”

“She’s in New York City right now. Salvatore gave her \$ 500 to accompany you. They’ve already gone to check into a hotel. I’ll send you the room number later.”

Pablo added.

It was no wonder that Jordan found her familiar-looking!

Previously, Jordan wanted to be the emperor of the Orlando business world and monopolize industries such as the food and beverage business, karaoke joints, and other businesses.

He had also acquired all sorts of night entertainment joints.

Strictly speaking, Lauren was Jordan’s former employee!

Jordan remained silent and handed his phone to Wilson. “Take a look at it yourself, see what kind of woman you spent your parents’ hard-earned money on. Did you study for over a decade just to marry such a woman!?!?”

Wilson spent close to a million dollars on the house and a car and even had to raise money for a gift to her parents, all to marry a woman like her.

Yet, Jordan could sleep with her for just \$ 500!

‘Your girlfriend is so cheap!’

Chapter 198: The World Shouldn’t Be Like This!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Wilson, who was already drenched and soaking wet, carefully grabbed Jordan's cell phone.

His eyes widened in shock when he saw the photos that Pablo had sent!

He stretched out his fingers and kept zooming in on the photo in a bid to confirm if she was really his girlfriend!

He kept trying to find differences between the woman in the photos and his girlfriend, but to no avail. He was just deceiving himself.

The woman in the photos was undoubtedly his girlfriend.

“So she's a hostess and not a clothing store assistant?”

Wilson was highly vexed and aggrieved as he didn't expect his girlfriend to deceive him.

When he saw the words that Pablo had typed at the bottom, he broke down immediately!

“She went to a hotel?”

Wilson was working in New York City, so he rented an apartment, in which his girlfriend had been living with him for the past few months.

At this very moment, Wilson's cell phone rang, and it was a call from his girlfriend, Lauren Cox.

Wilson quickly answered the phone.

“Hey, honey, where are you?”

It was still the melodious voice that he was familiar with.

Wilson knew about her past, but he wasn't furious.

Reason being, as opposed to her past, he was dying to know where she was now!

He wanted to know if she had really checked into a hotel room and whether or not the wealthy scion she was waiting to sleep with was Jordan!

Wilson replied very calmly, “I'm on Hudson River. There's an incredibly luxurious yacht here. Do you want to come over and take a look?”

Lauren said, “Oh, I've seen some pictures of it on Instagram. I wanted to go over to take a look too, but my best friend has suddenly came to New York City to visit me so I'll be staying in a hotel with her today. I won't be going back. You'll have to sleep alone tonight.”

She really went to a hotel!

She even lied that she had gone together with her best friend.

“By the way, have you raised enough money for the gift? Have you gotten % 40,000? My mom said that you can forget about marrying me if you can't give her % 40,000,” Lauren continued.

Wilson flew into a sudden rage and hollered, “I'm not going to f***ing marry you!”

After saying that, he threw his cell phone out of the window of the yacht into the river.

After doing so, Wilson knelt on the ground, weeping incessantly.

Jordan grabbed his cell phone, afraid that Wilson would toss it into the river too in a moment of impulse.

He then patted Wilson on his shoulder and comforted, “You don’t have to worry about not being able to get a wife. Being a graduate of a prestigious university and quite the charmer, you’re such a great catch. Wouldn’t it be better if you marry another girl who has the same education level and values as you, as compared to Lauren Cox?”

Jordan picked up a bottle of red wine and handed it to Wilson. “Go take a shower downstairs and let off some steam.”

Drowning his sorrows in wine was indeed what Wilson needed. He said, “Thank you, Sir!”

Wilson then headed downstairs.

After Wilson left, Russell came over and asked, “Is his girlfriend a hostess?”

Jordan tapped on one of the pictures on his cell phone and showed it to Russell.

He then said, “Mr. Miller, you almost did a bad thing out of good intentions. If you had really given him \$20,000 to marry that woman, wouldn’t he regret it for the rest of his life?”

Russell said coldly, “Do you think what you did was right?”

“Was it not?” Jordan asked.

By letting Wilson find out the truth, he saved him a ton of unnecessary expenses without any problems at all.

Russell lit another cigarette and said, “Jordan, you’re still too young! Let me tell you what this world is like!”

“Even if that girl used to be a hostess, there’s nothing wrong with them getting married!”

“You should be able to tell that Wilson has a thing for pretty girls, and his family members must have also introduced plenty of girls with the same education level with him, but why didn’t he agree to date them? Why did he insist on this girl?”

“It’s because she’s beautiful! Just imagine if there’s a girl who’s also beautiful and just like him, is a graduate of a prestigious university who’s also making several thousands of dollars a month and also comes from the same family background as him...”

“Let me ask you, why would such a girl take a fancy to Wilson!? Do you know how many options such a girl can have!?!?”

“Wilson can only deserve a woman like his girlfriend if he wants a pretty woman!”

“Pretty women from noble families belong only to rich and powerful people like us! If each of us has ten of such women, those guys won’t be able to get a single one!”

“This is the reality!”

Russell seemed to be really a little drunk. Ever since they boarded the yacht, he had felt that Jordan was suppressing him. He didn't want to let Jordan outdrink him, so he had been drinking.

Although Russell's words made Jordan displeased, he knew that Russell was absolutely right.

The current situation of society was indeed as such.

Russell poured himself another drink and continued to speak.

“Do you think his girlfriend doesn't deserve a house and % 40,000? I can bet 20 million that with this girl's beauty and skills in coaxing men, she'll still be able to find a man who is willing to give her those things and marry her after Wilson dumps her!”

“There are more women than men these days, and pretty women are rarer. If you don't want to marry her, there are lots of people who would marry her!”

“Women are rarely left on the shelves. It's only whether they're willing to get married or not! Only men will end up not being able to find someone to marry!”

Jordan pressed his hands against the table quietly. He didn't argue with Russell and instead looked in front with a deadpan gaze.

He muttered, “The world shouldn't be like this. Society shouldn't be like this!”

Seeing how emotional Jordan was, Russell reckoned that it proved the truth of his words.

Only then did Russell lower his voice and said to Jordan from the bottom of his heart, “Kid, you’ve just asked me how capable I was when I was 20 years old.”

“Like you, I had nothing to my name. At that time, there was someone I loved too, but she wasn’t willing to marry me, so she married another man who was much older than her.”

“From then on, knew that only men who are capable, rich, and powerful can get the woman they love!”

“So, I found a rich woman and became her live-in husband. After years of working hard, I finally broke free from that derogative title and made a name for myself.”

“Jordan, I know Victoria likes you very much. If you’re still the president of the Ace Corporation now, I won’t meddle with your affairs. When you get married, I’ll give you a big gift!”

“However, if you’re just a courier delivery man, I’m sorry, but I’ll take Victoria away from you regardless of whether you’re willing or not!”

Russell had already said all the words that he meant from the bottom of his heart!

However, Jordan was still pressing his hands against the table and seemingly distracted.

He muttered, “The world shouldn’t be like this...”

Chapter 199: I Want To Change The World

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

He muttered, “The world shouldn’t be like this...”

‘Women shouldn’t be like this!’

In Titanic, the love story of the poor boy, Jack, and the rich girl, Rose, touched the world!

It was re-released 8 years ago and exceeded 2.2 billion dollars in box office collection!

That just proved that everyone agreed that love had nothing to do with money and status!

However, why were things different in reality?

Russell smoked a cigarette and looked smugly at Jordan, who seemed out of sorts, with a bizarre and sly smile on his face that was hard to decipher.

He should have asked the same question thirty years ago. Still, now, he would no longer question this society because he was considered to have paid his dues and gotten what he deserved.

Russell took a puff out of his cigarette and exhaled a smoke ring. He said, “Kid, let me teach you another thing. Don’t bother about what this society is like. All you can do is adapt to it!”

“If the women of this land just love money, all you have to do is just become rich!”

‘Adapt to this society? Accept this reality?’

‘No, that’s something that ordinary men would do!’

‘What is my status!?! Why should I adapt to this stupid rule!?!’

Jordan suddenly slapped the table, straightened his back, and then exclaimed, “I’m not going to cater to the nonsensical views about women of modern society! I-I want to change the situation of society!”

Russell froze right on the spot. At this moment, Jordan was like a lion that had suddenly awakened as he seemed to be emitting a bright ray of light!

“You... what did you say? You want to change the women of society? Do you know what you are saying!?”

Russell felt that this young man was too arrogant. ‘How dare he say such things!?!’

Even if there were ten of Russells, they wouldn’t be able to achieve it, let alone Jordan!

Jordan said, “I’m not bragging, the reason that some women have the audacity to be so unrestrained as to demand that their significant other buy a car and a house, and give them a huge monetary gift before they’re willing to get married; some even cheat as they please, precisely because there are fewer women and more men!”

“Especially for beautiful women, even if they’re divorced and have children, they’d still have a bunch of men to choose from!”

‘The same goes for Hailey Camden!’

She was married to Jordan, then to Tyler, and lastly to Cayden. Even when she got divorced, she could still easily find a wealthy scion to marry because of her beauty.

That was the reason that she dared to be so unbridled as to cheat on Jordan when she was married to him. On the day of her marriage to Tyler, she even leaped into Jordan’s arms.

Now, she even cheated on Cayden, even though it was for revenge.

Russell approved of those two statements that Jordan made because he actually hated that beautiful women received preferential treatment in today’s society.

He was now divorced and had kids, so he didn’t plan to have any more kids in the future. Hence, he actually didn’t really want to marry Victoria.

Given Victoria’s current charm and capability, there would definitely be a bunch of billionaire bosses lined up waiting to marry her even if Russell didn’t. Hence, there was actually no need for Russell to give her a proper status at all.

“How can you change the status quo then?” Russell asked.

Jordan looked to the east and said, “Get women from other countries to come over!”

“Women from islands are gentle and virtuous. They’ll always bring wonderful and positive energy to their significant others!”

Jordan then pointed to the North again and said, “Women of Ukraine are pretty, and they have excellent figures. Any one of them has an excellent aura!”

“Women from North America, Western Europe, Southeast Asia, also have unique characteristics.”

“Many of them won’t demand us to buy a house and a car. Only when they’re here will these women feel threatened and stop having Princess syndrome! They will then know where they stand!”

Jordan poured himself a glass of red wine and downed it in one go.

He then exclaimed, “Young people choosing not to get married has already become a huge problem in this country. The declining population growth has resulted in a decrease in labor and economic growth!”

“No one is willing to have kids these days!”

“Many women just want to marry rich and handsome men, but how many of such men really exist?”

Jordan was not thinking only of himself. It was true that he had been betrayed by Hailey.

However, if he really hated Hailey, he could have killed her and continued to enjoy life himself with his ability.

Moreover, as long as Jordan revealed his true identity, neither Victoria nor his future girlfriend would dare betray him again.

However, he didn't wish to do that.

He wanted to stand up for the men who came from humble backgrounds!

Jordan was a wealthy man who would definitely live comfortably for the rest of his life no matter what, but how about the other men in society?

Perhaps many people will not understand why Jordan insisted on keeping his identity a secret and continued dating Victoria while drawing a monthly wage of a couple of thousands of dollars.

Well, because why not!?!

Love is not about status, position, money!

Jordan was precisely trying to challenge this nonsensical mindset that had been deeply ingrained in the minds of many!

He wanted to make men wake up and realize this!

Russell laughed cynically after hearing his words. "You're right, but do you know how much money it would cost to get a woman from abroad to come over?"

"I'll spend billions!" Jordan exclaimed loudly.

Russell was stunned, and he almost dropped the cigarette in his hand onto the ground.

'Billions?'

‘Is Jordan going to spend billions just to help ordinary men get a wife and change the arrogant attitudes of many women?’

‘Does this kid... have a few billion dollars?’

Jordan was dumbstruck, and he wondered if Jordan was just bragging.

However, seeing how confident Jordan was, Russell felt that he had something to back himself up.

For the next two minutes, both Jordan and Russell simply looked at each other quietly.

Soon, Victoria stepped on the stairs and made her way up. She was initially worried that the two men would argue or get into a physical fight. Still, as soon as she did, she realized that the scene was surprisingly quiet.

Victoria walked towards Jordan and asked softly, “Jordan, is everything okay?”

Jordan came back to his senses and said with a smile, “Yeah.”

After that, he lifted his glass and said to Russell, “Mr. Miller, thank you for reminding me today. I suddenly have a goal now, and I know what to do next.”

After being betrayed by Hailey and giving up the business trial, he initially lost all his fighting spirit and was at a loss for what to do.

However, he now had a new goal!

He wanted to let every man pursue love!

Chapter 200: Defeating Russell!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Since he became Hailey's live-in husband the past three years, Jordan clearly felt the misery of being a mediocre man!

Jordan felt that he was quite outstanding in various aspects, but even a man like him would get despised and betrayed by a woman.

It can be imagined how aggrieved ordinary men must be!

Although Wilson was in a sorry plight, at least a pretty woman was willing to marry him. Many men were rejected before they even got to the stage of marriage.

Of course, the reason that Jordan was willing to put in effort for the welfare of men was not entirely because he was being saintly.

In fact, he felt extremely guilty towards them!

Reason being, a large part of the reason for the high property prices in the country was his grandfather!

School district houses and common areas were systems implemented by Jordan's grandfather.

Twenty years ago, the Steeles owned large tracts of land in several cities, including the capital, New York City, and others.

It was Jordan's grandfather who made housing prices skyrocket over the years!

There were many speculators in the real estate industry, but those were obviously low-level operations.

Jordan's grandfather was a land speculator. Whenever he acquired a plot of land, he would spend more than a decade speculating it, and once the land value rose, he would quickly sell it to someone else. He will never earn the last dollar.

The Steeles had made at least a hundred billion from the real estate industry alone, so Jordan was willing to take out some of the money to do something for the people!

Russell also lifted his glass with a bit more respect towards Jordan. He said, "You're welcome. Talking to you about this also touched me!"

The two clinked their glasses and downed it all in one go.

Victoria stood at the side and looked at the two men curiously. "What were they chatting about just now?"

Women are mostly narcissistic, so Victoria began to wonder if they had been talking about her.

Jordan invited Russell to sit down again and ordered some more food. The three of them then continued to drink.

Just like that, another hour passed.

There was no tension among the three during the past hour, and Russell's attitude towards Jordan became extremely cordial too.

Reason being, Jordan had just made a bold and wild statement saying that he would take out billions of dollars to help solve the problem of declining childbirth and marriages. His ambition had really given Russell, a mere businessman, a great shock.

As a man, Russell admired Jordan. He could obviously tell that the current mindsets of many women in society were problematic.

A woman in a prosperous society is like gold.

His good friend had said, "The deprivation[a] of women will lead to the deprivation of the entire country."

Those were the words that Russell agreed with, but women reacted strongly against.

Ever since he got on this yacht, Russell had been suppressed by Jordan in every way. His inferiority in physical strength was shown when he made his way up the helicopter.

The luxury of the yacht had also put Russell to shame.

When Wilson showed up on the yacht and asked to borrow money from Russell, Russell had already flaunted his wealth and power and had acted entirely like a world savior.

However, his plans were ruined by Jordan.

During the conversation, Jordan's ambition and demeanor had all trumped him!

It was a total defeat for Russell today!

“Atrocious kid!”

The more Russell drank, the more unhappy he felt because he didn't expect himself, an owner of a multi-billion-dollar company, to lose out to a greenhorn.

All of a sudden, an evil thought surged in Russell's heart.

Russell lifted his glass and clinked it with the two men again before looking at Victoria while pretending nonchalant.

“By the way, Victoria, do you still write blogs now?”

“Blog?” Victoria and Jordan both froze for a moment.

Jordan asked curiously, “Do you write blogs too?”

Russell laughed and said, “Jordan, you had no idea about this, did you? Victoria is a good writer, thanks to her good genes. If her father wasn't a businessman, he'd definitely be a famous poet and author!”

“I remember when blogs were prevalent, Victoria loved writing blogs. I remember your blog link was vickywrites@myspace.com, right?”

Jordan looked at Victoria in surprise. “Vicky? Quite a non-mainstream name, huh? Haha.”

During that era, many girls liked shying away from the mainstream.

“You’re annoying!” Victoria nudged Jordan jokingly, blushing a little.

Victoria said, “That was in trend at that time.”

“I stopped blogging after Instagram came out. My account on that website is no longer active now anyway.”

Russell nodded and said with a bizarre smile on his face, “That’s such a pity. Otherwise, you’d be able to let Jordan appreciate your literary skills and the photos of you in the past.”

Jordan suddenly realized that Russell seemed to be intentionally reminding Jordan of something.

‘Could it be that there are lots of photos of her and Russell on that blog in the past?’

‘Myspace.’ Jordan noted down the name of the site.

After five minutes, Russell suddenly got up and said, “That’s about it today, let’s leave.”

Jordan also got up and said to Victoria, “Let’s send Mr. Miller to the pier. We’ll spend the night here tonight.”

“Sure, sure.” Victoria said with a blissful smile.

Sleeping on a luxury yacht in the Hudson River for one night was such a blissful thing.

Russell, on the other hand, had a sullen expression on his face.

This time, Jordan did not put Russell through the torment of climbing up the helicopter. Instead, he has the crew drive the yacht to the pier's edge and let Russell disembark.

When he arrived at the pier, a man clad in a shirt and trousers was waiting for Russell.

Before leaving, Russell took the initiative to shake Jordan's hands. "Jordan, you gave me a strong impression. Thank you for the invitation. I'll treat you to a meal when you come to Houston again."

"Sure." Jordan also smiled politely.

Victoria happily held onto Jordan's arm and said, "It looks like you guys had an enjoyable conversation. I thought you two would get into a fight."

Jordan smiled faintly. He knew that the old foggy Russell would never give up Victoria so easily.

Someday in the future, Jordan and Russell would fight to the death sooner or later!

At this moment, Wilson walked down from the yacht on an unsteady gait with three emptied bottles of red wine.

Jordan secretly thought, 'I only gave him one bottle. Why did this scoundrel take two bottles? That's about a hundred grand in total.'

Jordan had spent more than % 200,000 on giving Russell a treat today, but he didn't care for that petty sum.

Surprised to see Wilson, Victoria asked, "Jordan, who is he? When did he come on the yacht?"

Wilson did not seem to be a crew member of the yacht.

Before Jordan had time to explain, Wilson knelt down directly in front of Jordan and exclaimed, "Thank you, Sir!"

Jordan helped Wilson up and said, "You don't have to thank me. You and I are fated. Work hard and try not to date women who work in the banking and real estate industry in the future. Those are minefields."

Wilson nodded gratefully and asked, "What about flight attendants? Can I marry them?"

"They won't fall for you, don't bother thinking about it," Jordan said bluntly.

[a]@jameschewSG1@gmail.com

hi James, deprave was the word I used, deprivation is not the same thing. please check with me in such instances next time (:

Assigned to James Chew

Chapter 201: Highest Specification Of Romance

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Psht.”

Hearing how straightforward Jordan was, Victoria couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Victoria's sister was a flight attendant. She was very clear about the requirements that most flight attendants would have for the opposite sex.

Flight attendants were generally paid relatively high wages, especially those like Emily. Emily usually earned at least % 6,000 a month, including her basic salary plus hourly wages and allowance.

Clearly, flight attendants don't just earn a good income. They also had broad horizons, high standards of living, and exceptional taste for the things in life because most of them had been to numerous places across the globe and seen plenty of this world.

They must have also met plenty of wealthy men. Most of their suitors tend to also be wealthy men, and rarely would there be someone as ordinary as Wilson.

Most of the flight attendants were tall and beautiful.

Generally speaking, many of them couldn't take a liking to men like Wilson, who can't even afford a pre-nuptial gift of % 40,000.

“Uh...”

Wilson was also slightly embarrassed as he felt that he had really read too much into things. He merely asked such a question because he thought that most flight attendants were beautiful.

As the sly old fox Russell guessed just now, Wilson had a thing for pretty girls even though he was average-looking.

At this moment, a female crew member came down from the yacht, holding up a white, feather-like Burberry shawl with both hands.

She walked towards Victoria and said, “Miss Clarke, it’s windy out there. Please put this on.”

Victoria did not expect the service on the yacht to be so excellent. It was simply like a five-star treatment. She immediately grabbed with joy and said, “Oh, thank you.”

The shawl was also of a limited edition, and Victoria had never seen it before.

Afterward, the female crew handed Victoria another bottle of VOSS mineral water.

VOSS is a top luxury mineral water brand that Victoria thought she had drunk before. Still, in fact, she had never consumed the type of VOSS water in the bottle that she was now holding.

The VOSS water that most people in the country had access to was produced in New York City.

However, the water contained in the bottle of VOSS mineral water that Victoria was holding was manufactured right in the Iveland municipality of Norway, the origin country of VOSS, which is also the world’s cleanest water source output.

Even in other countries, these bottles of water can only be bought in upscale places!

Victoria took a sip of water and immediately noticed that something was different. She remarked, “The taste is different. It’s better than what I had before!”

Since Victoria had become Jordan’s girlfriend, she had finally gotten the chance to enjoy surprises one after another!

At this moment, Wilson suddenly asked Jordan, “Jordan, will you go there later?”

“Where?” Jordan asked with a puzzled expression.

Wilson blushed and said, “To sleep with my girlfriend.”

After hearing Wilson’s words, Victoria immediately spat out the sip of water that she had just taken.

Victoria looked at Jordan with a dumbfounded gaze in his eyes, “Wow, Jordan, you’re really crazy with fooling around, huh? You’re even planning to sleep with someone else’s girlfriend?”

“No no, Victoria, listen to my explanation. It’s not what you think.”

Jordan was infuriated. “Wilson, you idiot. I should have just kicked you to the Hudson River and left you to your own devices. Why did I give you a bottle of red wine to let you harm me!?!”

“Hmph!”

With a furious look on her pretty face, Victoria walked straight towards the yacht.

“Victoria...”

Jordan was just about to chase after her, but he was stopped by the drunken Wilson who pulled him back. “Sir, you don’t have to care about my feelings. I’ve already broken up with her. Just toy with that bitch hard!”

Jordan pushed Wilson away and said, “Toy with her, my foot! I have a girlfriend, and even if I don’t, I won’t take a liking to that woman. if you want to take revenge on her, go get someone else to toy with her!”

As Jordan spoke, he quickly walked towards the yacht to chase after Victoria.

...

At this moment, Russell had already gotten into his Mercedes sedan. He had drunk a lot today but not over his limit.

Having been a businessman for years, he drank a lot of alcohol and got a high liquor level. There was no way he would let a young man beat him to drinking since he had always known when to stop.

After getting into the car, Russell, sitting in the backseat, asked the driver in front of him. “Where did you put the information about Jordan that I asked you to find out? Quickly let me take a look.”

In fact, since Russell knew that Victoria had a boyfriend, he had someone look up Jordan's information.

However, when the information was delivered, Russell happened to be busy with business, so he didn't read it and instead let his chauffeur do so instead. Thus, he told the chauffeur to explain it to him simply.

He thought that Jordan was just a nobody.

However, through today's meeting, Russell realized that Jordan was either the most pretentious expert in the world or the most impressive one in the world!

“Since Jordan can get such a luxurious yacht and find out about a stranger's job within a few minutes, and even make such a bold claim as to want to change the situation of society...”

“This guy is definitely not simple!”

The chauffeur slowed down and took out a stack of documents from the glove box on the passenger side before handing them to Russell.

After Russell took it, he turned on the lights in the back of the car and looked at it carefully.

“Jordan Steele, live-in son-in-law of the Camdens for three years, worked as a takeout deliverer but got sacked later. He then parachuted into the Ace Corporation as president. Cayden Huxley attacked Ace Corporation, and Jordan Steele spent billions to go against him!”

Seeing this, Russell could not help but be taken aback.

“That punk Jordan has spent a few billion dollars before!”

That just further proves that Jordan was not talking big when he said he would spend billions to get foreign women to marry the men here!

“After being expelled from the Steele family, he came to New York City with Victoria Clarke. All the expenses incurred so far were paid by Victoria.”

“Steeles... Which Steele family? Could it be that Steele family?”

There were countless people with the last name Steele in the country. Still, there were probably only one or two families that could let their descendants casually spend a few billion bucks.

Coincidentally, Russell knew of one!

In fact, the Steeles were a mysterious family that ran their businesses mainly in New York City and the capital. Only the businessmen in these two cities knew more about them.

As a businessman from Houston, Russell was clueless.

However, he happened to have investigated the Steele family because of some special matter!

Russell squinted with a complicated expression on his face that was difficult for anyone to decipher.

Russell then made a call to someone and asked, “Don, are you still in England? Help me investigate that mysterious Steele family. I want the information of all the members of the Steeles!”

“The entire United Kingdom is about 240,000 square kilometers, investigate every single square kilometer. I don’t believe that I can’t find out where the Steeles live!”

“Spend as much money as you need. Money is not a problem! I have to find out who Jordan Steele’s father is!”

...

On the other hand, Jordan quickly chased after Victoria and hugged her slender waist from behind. “Honey, are you angry?”

Victoria humped coldly. “What are you here for? Go sleep with that man’s girlfriend.”

Jordan told Victoria all about what had just happened.

After hearing his explanation, she lamented, “Wilson is so pitiful. Fortunately, you’ve seen his girlfriend before. Otherwise, it’ll be too late for regrets after he gets the % 40,000 and marries her.”

Jordan chuckled and said, “Let’s not talk about them anymore. I’ll take you to a nice place.”

Jordan took Victoria’s hand and brought her to the top of the bow right in front of the yacht, where there was a bow-shaped observation deck. It was the best place on the yacht to enjoy the scenery.

“Oh my god, this place is wonderful. I want to spend the night here tonight!” Victoria said gleefully.

Jordan hugged Victoria and said, “Sweetie, this yacht is yours now. You can sleep anywhere you want on this yacht.”

Jordan had been freeloading off of Victoria during the past period.

Now, he had to compensate Victoria with the most upscale romantic gesture in the world!

Chapter 202: Meeting Gates!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Hand in hand, Jordan and Victoria lay on the exceptionally comfortable couch on the observation deck of the bow.

They were actually on an observation deck, not a rest area, so there was actually no bed. Still, Victoria liked the view from this place. Besides, the two of them had drunk quite a lot of wine, so he didn't really care where they were going to sleep.

He would still be able to doze off and snore loudly even if they slept on the ground.

Victoria lay comfortably, looking at the Hudson River through the window and marveling in awe.

“If only we were at sea now, the feeling of lying here and enjoying the scenery must be way better!”

The Hudson River was still nowhere comparable to the vast sea. Only the boundless, blue, and magnificent sea is worthy of the world's most luxurious yacht!

Jordan smiled calmly without saying anything. After kissing Victoria on the forehead, he said, "Go to sleep, Honey."

"Okay." Victoria held Jordan's hand and quickly fell into a deep sleep.

...

At half-past seven in the following morning.

Victoria was awakened by the sunlight shining in through the window. They were on the observation deck where there were three glass windows, and the sunlight could shine unrestrainedly.

Victoria slowly opened her eyes, and the moment she raised her head and looked out the window, she leaped up in shock!

"Ah!!! The sea! It's the sea!"

Victoria walked down barefooted while continuously smacking the window like a child and pointing at the vast, rippling sea outside while speaking to Jordan.

The scene at the moment was gorgeous!

The sea was boundless and of the same color as the sky. Meanwhile, Victoria and Jordan admired the beautiful scenery on the most luxurious yacht.

Yesterday, Victoria had been lamenting and finding it a pity that the scenery of the Hudson River was not splendid enough. She even said that she wanted to take the yacht out to sea.

As Victoria's boyfriend, how could Jordan not satisfy her wishes!?

After Victoria fell asleep last night, Jordan went to the cockpit. It instructed the crew to steer away from the Hudson River and sail to the rippling sea!

Victoria asked excitedly, "Shouldn't we be on the Hudson River? Where are we here?"

Jordan smiled and said, "We are no longer in New York."

"What? We're out of the city? Where are we going?"

Victoria was surprised. She had just gone to sleep, and when she opened her eyes again, she was away from the city at sea!

'Jordan's such a romantic boyfriend.'

Jordan said, "Do you not want to see the sea? I'll have the crew drive us to Tokyo, where we can return the yacht to Gates and, at the same time, enjoy the scenery. I'll also introduce you to the Gates family."

Victoria was so happy that she was about to cry!

She leaped into Jordan's arms and gave him a kiss. "Thank you, Honey!"

At this moment, she felt really blissful to be Jordan's girlfriend!

When Jordan was broke after getting expelled from the family and had little money, she never asked Jordan for any romantic gestures.

In this regard, Victoria did not have any complaints and instead tried every way to coax Jordan.

But which girl does not need to be loved and cared for?

Jordan stroked Victoria's hair. In fact, he didn't bring her here just to enjoy the scenery.

After last night's conversation with Russell, he realized that more and more women are becoming extremely materialistic!

He wanted to do something for ordinary and mediocre men.

Only with harmony will this society be peaceful.

Otherwise, society would be full of violence and crimes committed by angry individuals who take revenge on society! That would be detrimental to the entire country and society as a whole!

Last night, he also called his younger sister, whose company was already talking with Perry Express about the acquisition. She would probably become the new chairman of Perry Express in two days.

Jordan will then ask his sister to hire Victoria as deputy president and task her with recruiting foreign women to work as courier deliverers when the time comes.

Victoria did not stay in the observation deck. After having breakfast with Jordan in the dining room, she proceeded to the deck to enjoy the breeze.

The wind was so strong that Victoria's long skirt and hair began swaying with it. However, she looked even more beautiful and alluring.

Jordan hugged Victoria from behind while propping himself against the railings, enjoying the stunning sea view with her.

"Honey, when will we arrive at the island?" Victoria's eyes were a little glassed over.

"It will take some time. Anyway, you don't have to go to work now, so take this as a vacation," Jordan said.

"Alright."

Victoria had also long wanted to go on a vacation with Jordan.

...

The yacht arrived in Tokyo.

"Victoria, let's stay here for a few days."

Jordan was ready to pack his suitcases and disembark the ship.

On the first night, he secretly returned to the villa to get his passport, clothes, and daily necessities while Victoria was sleeping.

Victoria was looking at her phone as she answered, "Sure."

At this moment, Victoria received a notification on her phone.

“Young woman in her twenties steps up as the new chairman of Perry Express!”

Victoria thought to herself in surprise, “Are young women so impressive these days?”

She thought she was the youngest woman to become the CEO of a listed company!

Victoria tapped on the notification and then read it aloud to Jordan. “Jordan, there is a young woman named Audrey who has become the new chairman of Perry Express!”

“Is that so?”

Jordan received news long ago because Audrey was his younger sister, but she had deliberately chosen not to disclose her last name.

Jordan asked, “Didn’t you apply for a job at Perry Express before? Why don’t you try this company again?”

Victoria thought of Arnold, her fervent suitor, and shook her head. “Forget it. I’d better go to another place.”

“Why?” Jordan was curious for a while. His plan was to give Perry Express to Victoria, so of course, she had to try applying for a job there.

At this moment, the crew knocked on the door and entered. “Mr. Steele, Miss Clarke, you may disembark now. Mr. Gates is waiting for you outside.”

“Oh my God, Mr. Gates is here?”

Victoria was excited. They had already arrived.

Without further delay, Victoria and Jordan hurriedly got off the ship. As expected, they saw the bigwig who often appeared in the news.

Bill Gates, the founder of Microsoft, was once the richest man in the world.

“It’s been a while, Jordan!”

Gates hugged Jordan affectionately.

“It’s been a long while, Mr. Gates. Allow me to introduce to you my girlfriend Victoria,” Jordan said to Gates.

“Miss Clarke, it’s a pleasure to meet you.”

Gates took the initiative to walk towards Victoria and kissed her on the cheek as a greeting!