

# The Abandoned Husband Dominates

## chapter 2

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In order to answer calls from customers anytime, Jordan wore a pair of Bluetooth headphones, and he was now listening to a song by a band called 'Beyond.'

Listening to the contemporary melody, Jordan recalled the time when he first met with Hailey three years ago...

Jordan was born into the wealthiest and most prestigious family in the world. The world only knew of mysterious families like the Rothschild, DuPont and Morgan families.

However, no one knew that the most mysterious family of them all was actually the Steeles.

The Steeles' assets amounted to more than 100 billion dollars, but they kept an extremely low profile and their family was not even listed on the list of tycoons.

They also educated their descendants differently from others.

Jordan's grandfather paid great attention to the nurturing and education of children of his family.

For example, Jordan had been learning martial arts at the same time as instruments like the piano and violin since the age of five.

At eighteen, he had already completed a four-year business school course at an Ivy League university.

In order to train Jordan's character, Jordan's grandfather arranged for him to become the live-in son-in-law of the Camdens, a second-tier family in Orlando!

The Camdens had humiliated Jordan for the past three years, but he endured and bore with it to finish the three-year test!

He thought he would go home tonight and tell his wife the truth about him being a billionaire but unfortunately...

"Hah, Hailey Camden, I wonder how you'd react when you find out my true identity one day!"

Jordan was looking forward to it!

On the ninth floor of an apartment building in the residential area of Orlando...

At eight o'clock in the evening, Jordan returned home after wrapping up for the day.

"You're home? You don't have to cook tonight. I ordered takeout. Come over and eat."

Hailey had come home in advance, and she had even prepared dinner for Jordan, which was rare.

In the past, Jordan prepared every meal.

Jordan changed into slippers and said, "Nah, I'm back to pack my things."

As he spoke, he walked towards his bedroom.

Jordan and Hailey lived in separate rooms. Although the two of them were married in name, they had never shared the same room in the past three years.

Hailey was obviously enraged as she walked in with her hands on her slender waist.

"What? You want to run away from home? Must you do this over a trivial matter?"

Stuffing his clothes into his suitcase, Jordan retorted, "A trivial matter? Do you think adultery is a trivial matter?"

Hailey did not explain this time, knowing that Jordan wouldn't believe her, regardless of her explanation.

Hence, she barked, "So what!?! Do you expect me to apologize to you? You've been sponging off me and even if I really did something wrong to let you down, you have to put up with it!"

Jordan closed the suitcase with force and said,

"I've put up with your family for three years! I've been serving you like you're a princess, but for the past three years, you've never looked me in the eye!"

"Your mother, Sylvie Parker, humiliated me and beat me in public countless times, but I've never talked back to her!"

"Your father, Benedict Camden, takes me for free labor and makes me do all the arduous and filthy tasks which caused me to be injured several times. All the hard-earned money that I spent on my medical expenses, I earned by delivering takeout!"

"Your uncle and his cousin bullied me, but all of you turned a blind eye to their behavior!"

"From today onwards, I don't want to put up with it anymore! Hailey, let's get a divorce!"

Hailey was shocked when she heard Jordan mention divorce, but she soon laughed aloud.

"Haha, how dare you mention divorce to me? Don't blame me for not reminding you, but after the divorce, you won't be able to live in a large apartment that has a floor area of several hundred square meters or drive an Audi!"

Jordan sneered with disdain. "Hah, large apartment? Audi? I don't need it!"

Hailey answered, "Sure, I've wanted to divorce you for a long time, and I don't know what kind of folly my grandfather was in to have made me marry a good-for-nothing like you!"

"The Camdens are at least set to become a first-tier family and our assets amount to more than a hundred million. A penniless man like you is not fit to be my husband at all!"

Jordan packed up his things and cut her off, no longer wanting to hear her continue to insult him.

"Let's go to the lawyer's office tomorrow morning to get a divorce."

"I can't make it tomorrow," Hailey refuted instantly. "It's my grandmother's 80th birthday tomorrow and we all have to gather at her home before 10 am. Besides, I have to discuss this with my family too."

Hailey's elders arranged their marriage.

Three years ago, Hailey had no right to refuse the marriage arranged by her family.

Today, she likewise had no right to dissolve the marriage arranged by her family.

This was the life of most members of wealthy families. There were many things that were beyond their control.

Jordan knew Hailey couldn't decide for herself.

"Discuss with your family as soon as possible. I'll wait for your call."

After that, Jordan left, lugging his suitcase along.

"Scoundrel! Good-for-nothing! You'll definitely regret divorcing me! In a few days, you'll be back on your knees and begging me to reconcile with you!"

Hailey cursed Jordan incessantly, even until he had reached the elevator, but he simply ignored her.

The reason being he knew how ridiculous Hailey's words were!

Why would a tycoon with a net worth of more than a hundred billion kneel to someone from a family who were merely multi-millionaires?

'Hailey, you're thinking too much!'