Read The Abandoned Husband Dominates Chapter 203 Online

Chapter 203: Jordan Is A Pretty Boy?

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Victoria was surprised and flattered. She had always imagined that Gates would at most just symbolically shake her hand, and so she didn't expect him to greet her in such an intimate way.

That just proves that he really shared a close relationship with Jordan, so much so that he didn't treat her as an outsider.

Victoria was a little nervous because she had never been so up close to such a famous big shot.

Victoria quickly returned the greeting with a courteous kiss and a smile on her face.

"Mr. Gates, it's a pleasure to meet you. You've made a great contribution to the world, and I've been looking forward to meeting you."

Victoria was a little excited, too, because the Windows software developed by Gates had long become a household name, which was used by almost everyone.

Gates could tell that Victoria was a little nervous, so he patted her on the shoulder and said, "Young lady, you don't have to be nervous. You two are no outsiders to me."

He then took the initiative to introduce Victoria to his daughter. "This is my daughter Jennifer, and the gentleman next to her is her fiancé, Nayel."

Victoria and Jennifer also exchanged kisses to greet each other. Jennifer was only 25 years old, which was about Jordan's age.

However, Victoria didn't know that Gates had intended for Jennifer to marry Jordan because they had known each other since they were children. Besides, Jennifer had always liked Jordan, who often traveled around the world. She found his lifestyle really cool.

Jordan's grandfather forced him to marry Hailey three years ago, causing the matter to be put on hold. Since then, Jennifer started dating other men.

"Let's go. I'll take you guys to dinner."

Since they had arrived at the island, they naturally had to enjoy the local cuisine.

Gates took Jordan and Victoria to Anchor Bay, which was the best restaurant on the island.

While enjoying the food, Victoria felt that it was a rare opportunity to dine with the man who used to be the richest man in the world.

Hence, she asked Gates, "Mr. Gates, can I take a picture with you and post it on Instagram?"

Victoria wanted to take a photo of herself having dinner with Gates and then upload it to Instagram.

Many people think that genuinely wealthy people would prefer to keep a low profile and avoid flaunting their wealth. At the same time, those who show off their fancy cars and designer bags are actually just pretending to be wealthy second-generation heirs. Those who were genuinely rich wouldn't care for these.

It was a complete misunderstanding!

Those who are well-to-do are a group of people who have higher material requirements and prefer to flaunt their riches.

They do not show off their luxury cars, not sun designer bags, because to them, those goods are just designer bags that are not worth flaunting.

In the past, Victoria had never shown off her purses and cars on Instagram. Her followers were all people who could afford these luxury items, so no one would be envious of her even if she did.

However, a photo with Bill Gates would be different!

There are many rich people in the world, but who can have the opportunity to have dinner with the famous Bill Gates?

Gates said with a smile, "Of course, it's my honor to appear on your Instagram feed."

Jordan was also glad to satisfy Victoria's little need for vanity. He took out his cell phone to take a photo.

He then uploaded the photo to Instagram for Victoria.

Soon, her post was liked by many people, and she even received private messages.

"Victoria, there is a message." Jordan reminded Victoria while holding her phone.

Victoria was chatting with Gates gleefully, so she said, "Help me take a look at it. I'll reply later if it's nothing urgent.

Victoria was open and aboveboard. She had nothing to hide from Jordan.

Jordan also looked at the contents of the message Victoria had received.

The first one was from Stella. "Girl, what are you doing in Tokyo? You're even having a meal with Bill Gates. Your social circle is so high-end."

"When will you come back? When you do, join my company again. I'm sorry for what happened in the past!"

Jordan humphed coldly. Russell had already made peace with the Huxleys on Victoria's behalf. Now that Victoria had met and befriended Bill Gates, it seemed a little too late for Stella to say that she wanted to be on Victoria's side!

A short while later, a man named Arnold also sent Victoria a text— "Victoria, are you in Tokyo with your boyfriend? Are you two there to watch the Olympics?"

"I'm also going to accompany my wife and children to Tokyo to watch the Olympics in a few days. Can we meet then?"

Jordan did not know who Arnold was or what he did for a living. Moreover, Victoria had many friends.

At this moment, Victoria's sister, Emily, also sent a message.

"Vicky! You're living the high life now, huh!?! You're actually hanging out with Bill Gates! When will you take me with you? Ahhhh, I don't even dare to say hello to these mega-rich bigwigs when I'm serving passengers."

"Also, now that our parents are no longer around, I'm counting on you for my marriage. Quickly set me up with a guy!"

"Pretty boys like your boyfriend would be great. Guys like him are just my type. Hahaha!"

"Pretty boy?"

Hearing Emily's description of him, Jordan was speechless. 'I'm a masculine man, since when did I become a pretty boy?'

Jordan was younger than Victoria and did seem like a meek pretty boy who'd be obedient and know to coax her well.

However, in reality, Victoria was the one who often acted coquettishly. In front of Jordan, she was just like a little girl.

Jordan replied directly with Victoria's cell phone.

[Jordan is not a pretty boy! Show some respect to your brother-in-law!]

To his surprise, Emily quickly replied: [My sister never uses exclamation marks when texting me, who are you!?!]

Jordan was dumbfounded. 'This pair of sisters are so familiar with each other.' Jordan had merely used a few more exclamation marks, yet Emily knew that it wasn't Victoria who replied.

[Are you a *milk* *boy*? *evil laughter*]

Emily sent another text with three emojis.

She was obviously trying to say, "Are you a young pretty boy?"

Emily already guessed that it was Jordan who was replying.

[What's your number? I'll add you.]

Emily asked without waiting for Jordan to confirm anything.

Jordan locked the phone and stopped replying, not daring to give away his number to Emily without Victoria's permission.

After all, Emily was a pretty girl with a good temperament and figure. She was about the same age as Jordan, too, and it would easily lead to a misunderstanding.

Jordan didn't know that his ex-wife, Hailey, had seen Victoria's Instagram post!

When the Camdens cooperated with the Ace Corporation to develop Hailey Residences, Hailey and Victoria followed each other on Instagram. Still, they didn't unfollow each other despite all the incidents.

In Jade Villa, New York.

When Hailey saw Victoria's Instagram, she was hopping mad. "What is she doing having dinner with a wealthy man like Bill Gates? I'm so jealous!"

"She must have gotten to know him through that old man who's her sugar daddy!"

"I wonder if Jordan has gone to Tokyo with her. I have to call him to find out!"

Chapter 204: Victoria Becomes Deputy President Again!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In fact, Hailey had called Jordan twice in the past two days.

However, Jordan had been at sea for the past two days, so there was no signal reception for his cell phone.

Gates was strange enough to have lent Jordan the yacht without informing him of the WiFi password on board.

Hence, Hailey hadn't been able to reach Jordan on his cell phone.

Jordan suddenly received a text.

[Are you there? Is it convenient for you to answer a call?]

After seeing the text, Jordan put on his shoes and pretended to go to the washroom.

When he reached the washroom, he replied, "What's the matter?"

Hailey returned the call very quickly.

"Where are you now?" Hailey asked immediately.

"Tokyo," Jordan answered truthfully without hiding anything.

Hailey was surprised to hear his answer. "You went to Tokyo with Victoria? Were you having dinner with Bill Gates?"

"Yes, why?"

Jordan knew that Hailey must be jealous because ultra-rich tycoons like Bill Gates were her favorite.

The Camdens were already a top-notch family in Orlando, and Hailey had already married the wealthy Cayden Huxley, but she still wasn't fit enough to hang out with someone like Bill Gates!

Hailey asked, "Didn't Victoria break up with you?"

Jordan laughed and said, "Why would she initiate a breakup for no reason?"

Hailey said, "Don't be too confident, Jordan. If Russell wants to marry Victoria, she'll definitely choose him over you. Well, any woman would do so!"

"Are you in Tokyo to watch the Olympic games? I guess she's going to dump you at the end of the games. This trip is probably meant to be compensation for dumping you!"

If Hailey was in Victoria's place, she would have chosen Russell and broken up with Jordan.

To make it up to Jordan, she might even take him on a trip abroad together and enjoy a vacation before doing so.

Mercenary women are all selfish.

Jordan couldn't but help but sneer, "Thank you for your concern, but you don't have to worry about Victoria and me. If there's nothing else, I'm hanging up."

Jordan hung up right away.

"That idiot, Jordan!"

Hailey was furious. She was sure that Hailey had Jordan wrapped around her finger, just like how she had Jordan wrapped around hers in the past.

She wasn't a good woman, so she decided that all other women in the world were the same as herself.

Hence, Hailey called her husband, Cayden, and said, "Hubby, I want to go to Tokyo to watch the Olympic games!"

...

At 12pm, in Aman Tokyo hotel.

It was the most luxurious hotel in Tokyo, which was known as a resort in the sky. The lobby, corridor between rooms, and other areas didn't seem like a typical hotel.

Jordan and Victoria checked into a luxurious suite, a minimalist style that both Jordan and Victoria liked very much.

All the bathrooms had Japanese-style decors. One may take a nerve-calming bath in a bathtub full of warm water while enjoying the magnificent view through the floor-to-ceiling window.

Of course, Mr. Gates was the one who treated them to these excellent amenities.

For the next few days, Jordan and Victoria planned to take a tour in Tokyo with the Gates while waiting for the Olympic games to begin.

However, they felt that taking a tour alone was too boring. Jordan wanted to settle matters while having fun.

That was to recruit women in Japan and bring them back to the US to work as courier deliverers to rival the Huxleys' Breezy Express.

After Victoria finished her bath and came out of the bathroom, Jordan said, "Victoria, you received a call just now."

"Oh."

Victoria picked up her phone and looked at it, only to see that it was a call from Arnold.

"Who was it? Aren't you going to call him back?" Jordan asked when he noticed that Victoria seemed to have no intention of returning the call.

Victoria said, "Oh, it's from Perry Express. I've been to Perry Express for a job interview before."

Jordan thought that Arnold might be the person his younger sister had sent to arrange for Victoria to start working in Perry Express, so he quickly said, "Hurry up and return the call then."

Victoria shook her head and said, "I applied for the department manager position previously, but they refused to hire me, so I do not want to apply for jobs at that company anymore."

In fact, the most crucial reason that Victoria didn't want to go to Perry Express was Arnold, who had always harbored designs on her.

Jordan was not aware of that so he was convinced further, "Perry Express is quite a good company. They have a new president now, and I think they'll do a good job in the future. Consider this company."

Victoria thought about it and asked, "Do you really want me to go to Perry Express?"

Jordan nodded. Of course, he wanted Victoria to work at Perry Express. He had already acquired the entire company for her. He was just waiting for her to assume the position!

"Let me ask him about it then."

Victoria picked up her phone and called Arnold back.

"Mr. Decker, I'm sorry, I was in the shower just now, and I didn't hear my phone ringing. It's so late. Is there something important?" Victoria asked politely.

Arnold was elated to receive a call from her. "Good news, good news! Victoria, you may begin working for Perry Express as the deputy CEO cum secretary of the board of directors!"

"What? I can start working as the deputy CEO cum secretary of the board of directors of Perry Express?"

Victoria was really astounded. Although she had guessed that Arnold would offer her a role in Perry Express, she didn't expect to be given the position of deputy CEO.

Victoria asked in shock, "That can't be true, can it? I'll need the approval of the newly appointed CEO of the company before I can be the deputy CEO, right? Did you mention me to the young lady who's the newly appointed CEO?"

In fact, at the board meeting that Perry Express had just conducted, Jordan's younger sister decided to appoint Victoria as the vice CEO.

This matter had nothing to do with Arnold at all.

However, Arnold said, "Yes, I took the initiative to mention you to our newly appointed CEO, Miss Audrey! Coincidentally, Miss Audrey also wants a woman as independent and capable as her to assist her. So, I recommended you immediately!"

"Victoria, to allow you to become the vice CEO directly, I put in lots of effort and begged Miss Audrey for a long time. I even gave a lot of benefits to the other board members before they agreed."

Victoria was touched to hear that. She knew that Arnold liked her, so his actions didn't come off as surprising to her.

However, Victoria was put in a difficult spot. "Mr. Decker, the position of deputy CEO of Perry Express is lovely to me but..."

Victoria wanted to say that she had a boyfriend, so she wouldn't agree to the lewd deal of cheating with Arnold on their respective significant others during the trip!

Hearing the tone of Victoria's voice, Arnold said, "Victoria, don't worry, I won't ask anything of you, and you don't need to promise me anything."

"Really? In that case, I'm willing to work for Perry Express!" Victoria agreed immediately.

Arnold said, "Okay, then I'll give you Miss Audrey's number, you may take the initiative to contact her."

Victoria then texted Jordan's younger sister, Audrey. As soon as she did, Audrey sent her a video call request.

"Hello, Miss Audrey," Victoria quickly greeted her young boss, feeling a little surprised.

Audrey's looks were not as outstanding as Hailey's and Victoria's, but she had the elegance of a noble lady too.

Audrey waved affectionately at Victoria before she suddenly exclaimed, "Hey, who's that man beside you?"

Chapter 205: Recruiting In Japan

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Audrey was thrilled to see her brother, Jordan, but she had to pretend that she didn't know him in Victoria's presence.

However, after not seeing him for such a long time, she couldn't bring herself to pretend like he was invisible. Hence, as soon as she came forth, she cued Jordan a little.

Victoria hurriedly introduced, "Oh, he's my boyfriend, Jordan Steele. He's very young, isn't he? Haha."

Audrey shook her head and said, "He's indeed young, but his looks are average. He's somewhat not worthy of you, Miss Clarke."

'Audrey you mischievous girl...'

Audrey and Jordan were half-siblings who shared the same father. Since their age difference was slight, they often played with each other when they were kids. Hence, they were pretty close to each other.

However, in the last three years, Jordan has been almost out of touch with her. He would occasionally chat with his sister and show her some concern.

Jordan didn't expect Audrey to mock him as soon as they met.

Jordan replied hostilely, "You're not that good-looking yourself!"

Anyway, they were born to the same father, so if she said he was ugly, it meant that she was ugly too.

Victoria never thought that the two of them would insult each other as soon as they met, so she was so frightened that she turned pale and sat up straight immediately.

"Calm down! Calm down! Let's not argue. Jordan, simmer down. Miss Audrey, it seems a little inappropriate for you to bluntly make such comments about my boyfriend's looks, isn't it?"

It appeared to Victoria that this young woman in her early twenties was too insensible to say it out loud, even if she thought Jordan was ugly.

Besides, Jordan wasn't ugly either.

Audrey laughed and said, "Look how nervous you're getting. I was just teasing your boyfriend on purpose. I know he's very dashing. Hey hunk, my apologies."

Audrey took the initiative to admit her mistake to Jordan.

Glad to hear that, Victoria patted Jordan's shoulder and said, "Miss Audrey has apologized to you."

"Hmph!"

Jordan turned his head to the side arrogantly.

Victoria didn't realize that it was an act staged by the siblings. Perhaps because there were too many people around her who wanted to find trouble with Jordan, she was paranoid and worried all the time.

Victoria walked to the side and asked, "Miss Audrey, you called at such a late hour. Do you have any important instructions for me?"

Audrey nodded and asked, "You're in Tokyo now, right?"

Victoria nodded and asked, "Yes, my boyfriend and I are here to watch the Olympic games. Can I report to work in a few days?"

Audrey said, "Yes, that's fine. It just so happens that I have a job for you to complete in Japan."

"Please go ahead, Miss Audrey."

"We have to recruit a new group of couriers from Japan for our company."

"Huh ?"

Victoria was confused as to why Audrey wanted to recruit people from Japan.

Everyone knows that the labor isn't that expensive in the country, but hiring foreign labor would be relatively high.

Besides, Japan was a developed country where wages were relatively high. Even an elderly bus driver would typically make several thousand a month.

It was rare for people from Japan to go to the U.S. to work low-level jobs.

Generally, wages in Japan are higher compared to many countries. For instance, back in the '90s, the average person's monthly salary in China was only about forty dollars. In Japan, it was a few thousand dollars!

At that time, it was common for stowaways to sneak across to Japan and work for a couple of years before returning to their home country to buy real estate properties.

With no education and a lack of intelligence, many of them managed to earn millions just from real estate, allowing them to live carefree for the rest of their lives.

Even in recent years, people would still sneak to Japan to work, usually on cruises. It was commonplace for tourists to find a couple of extra passengers on the ship...

Although Victoria had never run a logistics company, she was well aware that the costs of recruiting employees from Japan would be relatively high.

Despite having her doubts about this, Victoria didn't retort immediately and instead asked, "What kind of people are you looking to recruit, Miss Audrey?"

Audrey replied, "I'm looking for unmarried women who don't have to be too good-looking or speak fluent English, but they must like our country and the men in our country. They must also be willing to marry American men. Let's start by recruiting a thousand of them."

This requirement was obviously set by Jordan.

He had told Audrey of his plans after that argument with Russell the other day.

After hearing Jordan's crazy idea, Audrey said to him, "How noble of you."

Jordan was distraught for the men in the country who couldn't find a woman to marry!

However, a more important rationale behind his plan was to lower the self-confidence of beautiful women like Hailey.

Women with different charms from different countries who are open to dating men in the U.S. The men might stop lowering themselves to second-class status when there is more competition.

Beautiful women like Hailey would no longer dare to disrespect love as unrestrainedly as she does now!

Victoria began to get a headache, so she asked, "Miss Audrey, the costs of recruiting a thousand young Japanese women to work as couriers in the U.S. might be very high. Why do you want to do this?"

Audrey said, "One is to share the pressure for the country, and the other is to use this approach to compete with Breezy Express."

"You don't have to worry about the money. Just try to keep the costs to the minimum."

Because it was her first task at Perry Express and Audrey had clearly stated her reasons for doing so, Victoria agreed immediately.

After ending the video call, Victoria looked at Jordan and said, "Honey, I'll have to trouble you to come along with me to recruit some women from Japan. We have to recruit a thousand of them while keeping the costs as low as possible. God knows how long it will take to reach the quota."

Jordan laughed and said, "It's okay. We have plenty of time anyway. We can recruit while watching the games."

In the next few days, Jordan and Victoria went to other cities for a tour and to facilitate people's recruitment.

Soon, five days passed, and the Olympic Games officially began.

The opening ceremony of the Olympic Games was spectacular.

Hailey and Cayden had also arrived in Tokyo on this day, but Jordan didn't run into them.

Two days later, the Olympic men's basketball tournament ushered in the first match. It was the United States vs Greece.

The U.S. men's basketball team had formed a star-studded team with players like LeBron James, Kevin Durant, Stephen Curry, Leonard, Paul George, Kyrie Irving, Russell Westbrook, Damian Lillard...

They were all top basketball stars in the world!

The U.S. men's basketball game was one of the must-see events of the Olympic games.

The seats were all filled!

Jordan and Victoria appeared at the venue of the games. They had bought first-row VIP tickets.

However, to their surprise, Cayden and Hailey also bought the first-row VIP tickets. Their seats were coincidentally right next to Jordan and Victoria too!

"Hey, Aunt Victoria, what a coincidence!"

When Cayden saw Victoria, he actually called her 'Aunt'!

Chapter 206: Who's The Good-for-Nothing!?!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

At 7pm in Saitama Super Arena.

There were 30,000 seats in the arena, and those who could get their hands on the VIP seats in the first row were exceptionally wealthy.

Cayden and Hailey were both wearing the jersey of American superstar LeBron James.

Cayden was wearing the Knicks jersey while Hailey was wearing the Lakers jersey.

They were clearly fans of Lebron James.

James was now one of the most famous players today who had many fans worldwide, and countless fans were in Tokyo just to see him in action.

When Cayden saw Victoria, he addressed her as "Aunt."

He addressed Russell as 'Uncle Russell.' Now that he had addressed Victoria as 'Aunt,' he clearly treated Victoria as Russell's wife.

"What did you call me?" Victoria asked.

Since Russell acted as mediator and made peace between Cayden and Victoria, Cayden had been respectful to Victoria, so she couldn't really flare up at him.

Cayden no longer dared to provoke Victoria because she might one day become Russell's wife, and he would be in trouble if she were to badmouth him.

Cayden quickly slapped himself and said, "Ah, it was a slip of the tongue. I made you sound older than you really are, Victoria."

Upon meeting Victoria this time, Hailey was no longer aggressive towards her. Instead, she looked at Victoria with a kind smile. She looked at the No. 30 Stephen Curry jersey that Victoria was wearing.

She praised, "Ah, Victoria, you like Curry? I like him too. The jersey makes you look so young. You look like you're in your twenties!"

Victoria was a little surprised. Previously, Hailey would be very hostile towards her whenever they met.

Why was she so polite this time?

Hailey predicted that Victoria would become Russell's wife. Since Victoria would be her senior once she married Russel, Hailey couldn't offend her now.

However, although she was praising Victoria, she was scolding her in her head.

'Hmph, Victoria Clarke, you probably didn't know that I had fun with Jordan when you were out for dinner with Russell that night!"

The thought of making Victoria a cuckold made Hailey exhilarated because she enjoyed the thrill of snatching the man of another woman!

It was especially so since Victoria had slapped her before!

Cayden asked, "I heard that you've gone to work at Perry Express, right, Victoria? Why did you decide to work for our business rival? My grandfather said that he can offer you any salary you want. Come to Breezy Express."

Victoria said politely, "Thank you for your kind intentions, Mr. Huxley. I think I'd better learn the ropes at Perry Express first."

Cayden laughed hysterically and said, "Hahaha, yes, you have never run a logistic company. It won't be too late for you to learn and gain experience in a smaller company before joining us."

Cayden's words were full of ridicule and disdain for Perry Express.

He wasn't aware of Jordan's plan at all, nor did he know that the Huxleys' Breezy Express would soon be defeated badly!

Displeased to see Jordan's contemptuous expression, Cayden snapped, "Jordan, Victoria's father... Her father's friend is like an uncle to me. He helped you plead for mercy and made peace between us. Now, you can sleep in peace knowing that I won't create trouble for you."

Jordan sneered, thinking to himself, 'He sounds so cocky. He must be waiting for me to thank him for sparing me.'

Jordan said, "Thank you for your concern, I always sleep well, but you ought to be more careful. I heard that Maggie has released a Japanese single in the past, so she has plenty of fans here."

"You cheated her out of her feelings, be careful. Her fans might take revenge on you."

"You..." Cayden was diffident and fearful.

There was a sudden uproar at this moment.

The American team and the Greek team had already entered the arena and were walking to the court!

"LeBron!"

"Stephen Curry! I love you!"

"Kevin Durant! Kevin Durant!"

"Giannis Antetokounmpo!"

Everyone was calling out their favorite basketball players.

When the players entered, Hailey actually jumped up in excitement. "Ahh! LeBron is here! LeBron! LeBron!"

Jordan knew that Hailey was very fond of LeBron James, but she wasn't a true basketball fan. She just liked anyone who was present.

Hailey tugged at Cayden's jersey and said, "Get him to give me an autograph. Hurry up."

"Sure."

Cayden grabbed a pen that he had just prepared, took Hailey's hand, and walked towards LeBron James.

At this moment, LeBron James was doing drills.

"Hey LeBron, my girlfriend is your fan of yours. Can you sign her jersey?"

Cayden requested.

However, before LeBron James replied, a security officer said, "Hey, don't step into the court. Go back to your seats."

LeBron stared at them coldly. He was about to play soon, so he wasn't in the mood to sign autographs for fans, not even those with VIP tickets in the first row.

After being driven back to their seats by security, Hailey was extremely displeased. "This is infuriating. We didn't even get a single autograph."

Cayden comforted, "Don't worry, Honey, I'll ask for it again later at halftime. I'm sure I'll get it."

Jordan, who was sitting at the side, smiled and shook his head.

Hailey had abandoned her former husband, Jordan, whom she thought was a good-for-nothing, and chose to marry a rich man.

Little did she know that if one of them had to be a good-for-nothing, it definitely wouldn't be Jordan!

At this moment, Jordan stood up and pulled Victoria to the half-court.

Hailey looked up in surprise and asked, "Hey, what are you two doing? Didn't you hear security saying that you're not allowed to go there?"

On the other hand, Cayden smiled and thought, 'It's good to let him go and get rebuffed. Only then will I be at ease.'

"LeBron!" Jordan shouted at LeBron James.

As expected, the security officers immediately came over and stopped them. "Hey, what's up with you guys? Don't go to the court. Return to your seats!"

'Haha, Jordan Steele, you idiot. Why would they let you in if they didn't let me? You're asking for a scolding."

Cayden gloated at the side.

However, LeBron turned around to glance at Jordan, after which he put the ball down and walked over.

"Oh my God, is that you, Jordan?"

"It's been a long time since we met, buddy!"

Jordan stretched out his hand happily, and the two of them hugged each other agitatedly!

Cayden and Hailey, who were sitting among the audience, were dumbstruck!

"Why do they know each other!?!"

Cayden was dumbfounded.

Back in 2003, when LeBron was less famous than he was now, the two of them trained together in the summer.

Apart from LeBron, Jordan also knew Anthony Davis!

They had known each other for more than a decade!

Chapter 207: Hailey: Jordan Is So Dashing!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

LeBron laughed out loud in joy and looked at Jordan. "Haha, Jordan, it's been ten years since we've met, huh? You were still a kid when I first met you."

"You weren't an adult at that time either," Jordan said.

LeBron laughed and said, "You've changed so much. I almost didn't recognize you."

If Jordan had not gone to see him and Wade in the NBA Finals in 2011, LeBron wouldn't have recognized Jordan at all.

Jordan teased, "You haven't changed much. When I first saw you, I thought you were in your thirties, but now, you still look like you're in your thirties."

"Haha." James chuckled and reached out to grab Jordan with his big hands as they started playing around with each other.

LeBron suddenly asked his teammate for the basketball and tossed it at Jordan. "Buddy, I haven't seen you for ten years. Let me see how much you've improved in basketball now!"

LeBron turned around and told his teammates who were training to make way because he wanted to go one-on-one with Jordan!

Jordan grabbed the basketball and said awkwardly, "Oh, LeBron, cut it out. I haven't been playing basketball for a long time."

Jordan had undergone rigorous basketball training when he was very young. Still, his goal was not to become a basketball player, so he gave up after a few years of training.

LeBron still remembered Jordan's flair and talent in sports that far exceeded his age. "Come on, you're at the prime of your life, don't be modest!"

LeBron really wanted to know how good Jordan, who was at the peak of his fitness now that he was in his twenties, would be.

"Okay." Jordan also wanted to take this opportunity to show Victoria his skills.

Hence, Jordan started dribbling the ball and went one-on-one with James.

The entire audience shifted their attention to them.

Facing James, Jordan slowly dribbled the ball. At the same time, LeBron stretched out his hand and pretended to try and intercept Jordan's ball, but in fact, his body weight was not shifted.

Jordan suddenly began to change direction and passed LeBron beautifully!

"Oh, this kid is really fast!"

Kevin Durant was surprised when he saw it from the side.

After passing James, Jordan sped up again and charged straight to the basket!

In fact, he could completely shoot now. Still, he wasn't a professional athlete, after all, so he rarely trained, and the probability of missing was extremely high.

Furthermore, he wanted to pull off a dunk in front of Victoria and Hailey!

Yes, he could perform a dunk! He could do it in all fancy ways!

Jordan ran to the basket from the left and swiftly switched the ball to his left hand in the instant that he leaped up.

While leaping high upward, he switched the ball from his left hand to his right hand.

He then dunked the ball into the hoop with both hands!

"WTF!!!»

"What kind of action is this!?!"

"This kid is only about 1.8 meters tall, right? He can actually dunk?"

"It's not unusual for a 1.8-meter tall person to be able to dunk, but to be able to pull off this move is really impressive!"

The entire audience was astonished! Even the American team, comprised of some of the best basketball players in the world, was stunned!

LeBron kept his mouth wide open and said, "This is Michael Jordan's Carolina-style dunk! Geez, this kid is really talented. I knew it!"

James had seen Jordan's physique as a teenager, and it was even better than his when he was the same age!

Victoria was completely dumbfounded, and she asked, "Is that... Jordan? My boyfriend?"

She felt like she was totally watching an alien perform a stunt.

Cayden also swallowed his saliva in shock and secretly thought to himself, 'Does this punk have springs for legs?'

In fact, Cayden, who was 1.85 meters tall, could only barely dunk too.

Those who had tried dunking before would know that if one can only barely pull off a dunk, it would be impossible to perform a windmill dunk.

Moreover, the stunt that Jordan had just performed was much more complicated than a windmill dunk!

Hailey bit her lip in excitement and said, "Jordan is so suave..."

At this moment, she wished that Jordan was still her husband!

She would then be able to jump into Jordan's arms and praise him in front of everyone before telling LeBron, the superstar basketball players, and the 30,000 fans in the audience that this expert dunker was her man!

On the court, James smiled and walked towards Jordan. "Haha, your strength is still so explosive, I can't even pull off such a move."

"Seriously, if you can grow to over 1.9 meters, you can definitely achieve an impressive career in the NBA, like me!"

Jordan smiled and said, "Maybe."

The Steeles were a mysterious and powerful family that would never allow their heirs to dabble in careers in the entertainment and sports industries because it was too flashy.

In case they become superstars, their family, too, will be discovered by more people.

"By the way, I came over to get an autograph for my girlfriend."

Only then did Jordan remember the main purpose of his action.

When the Golden State Warriors were in the limelight two years ago, Victoria was captivated by Stephen Curry because she thought he was rather adorable, so she sought out his autograph and a photo.

Jordan didn't personally know Stephen Curry, so he was afraid that the latter wouldn't agree. Hence, he wanted to try and get it through LeBron.

LeBron looked at Victoria and remarked, "Wow, are you Jordan's girlfriend? You're gorgeous. Nice to meet you."

LeBron took the initiative to greet Victoria and kissed her on the face as a greeting.

When Hailey saw her idol behaving so intimately with Victoria. she stomped her feet with jealousy!

James took a look at the jersey Victoria was wearing and said, "Oh, it looks like you're not here for my autograph."

However, LeBron nevertheless signed Victoria's jersey together with Stephen Curry. They even took a group photo.

Then, the two returned to their seats, satisfied.

When Victoria returned to her seat, she took out her phone and posted the group photo she had just taken on Instagram.

At this moment, Hailey was simply dying of jealousy!

"If Jordan and I didn't get divorced, I would be the one taking pictures with LeBron and posting it on Instagram now!"

'That bitch Victoria is clearly going to marry Russell soon, but she's still hogging my ex.'

Hailey really wanted to take revenge on Victoria once more!

Soon, the game was over, and the US team breezed past the Greek team.

After the game, LeBron took the initiative to invite Jordan for some fun on their yacht.

Most of the athletes who came to the Olympic Games stayed in the Olympic Village. Still, these American basketball players often stayed in luxury yachts instead of adhering to the official arrangements.

Jordan looked at Victoria and said, "Come on the yacht with me."

Victoria shook her head and declined, "No, their yachts are full of men. Apart from Curry, I don't know any of the other athletes."

"Jordan, you go on your own. I want to go back to the hotel to rest."

"Alright." Jordan didn't force her but instead sent her back to the hotel to rest before heading to the yacht alone to search for James.

Hailey happened to overhear their conversation.

'Jordan and Victoria won't be together tonight...'

Hailey's eyes lit up, and she seemed to be plotting something.

Chapter 208: Hailey and Jordan Meet Privately Again!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor**: Atlas Studios

The match was over, and the 30,000 fans were leaving the Saitama Super Arena orderly.

Cayden and Victoria were also slowly walking towards the exit.

Cayden looked at the time to see that it was already 9 pm.

"Honey, Kane and the others asked us to go to the Scottish bar to hang out. Shall we go over and sit with them for a while?"

They were in Tokyo to have fun, and it was only 9pm at the moment. Moreover, Cayden hadn't had enough fun yet, so he didn't want to return to the hotel so soon.

Hailey was now thinking about how to meet with Jordan, and it just so happened that Cayden wanted to go out and hang out with his friends, so she merely pretended to be displeased.

"I'm pregnant. How can I go to a bar!?!"

Cayden grinned and said, "You don't have to drink. I'll get you some fruit juice."

Hailey rolled her eyes and said, "No, it'd be huge suffering to watch you guys drink without being able to drink myself. You guys go ahead. I'm going to go back to the hotel to sleep."

Cayden felt a little bad about leaving Hailey in the hotel room alone, so he said, "I'll give it a rain check and go back to the hotel with you then."

Hailey quickly said, "No, you can have fun with Kane and the others. Since we're already in Tokyo, don't let me be the killjoy."

Cayden smiled and kissed Hailey. "Thank you Honey, you're so understanding!"

After leaving the arena, Cayden called a cab for Hailey to take her to the Andaz Hotel, where they were staying.

On the other hand, he headed to the Scottish bar to drink with his friends.

• • •

More than half an hour later.

At this moment, Jordan was on the luxury yacht where the U.S. Men's Basketball Dream Team was. He was having a chat with them.

"Hey, Jordan, do you think LeBron can surpass Kareem Jabbar and become the most scoring player in NBA history?"

Stephen Curry asked Jordan.

Jordan sipped on his drink. It had been a long time since he became close friends with them.

He said with a smile, "I think he can. He's in an excellent state now."

LeBron shook hands with Jordan gratefully and said, "Thank you, man, if that really happens someday, you must turn up and witness that moment with me. By the way, bring that beautiful girlfriend of yours too!"

"Of course, I will definitely bring Victoria along with me to the game," Jordan said with a smile.

At this moment, Jordan's phone suddenly rang. Surprisingly, it was a call from Hailey.

Jordan frowned and wondered, 'Why is she calling?'

"Hello," Jordan answered.

"Jordan... you come quickly, my stomach hurts."

Hailey sounded really weak and feeble!

When Jordan heard her say her stomach hurt, he immediately tensed up because she was pregnant with his child!

"What's wrong with you? Why are you calling me? Where is Cayden? Get him to take you to the hospital!"

Jordan began to panic because he knew that Cayden was a jerk who didn't love Hailey at all, let alone care about the baby she was carrying.

After all, they were married, so seeing how much pain his wife was in, he ought to send her to the hospital.

Hailey said, "He's gone out for some drinks with his friends. I can't get through to him on the phone..."

Jordan immediately put down his wine glass and asked, "Where are you!?!"

It only took fifteen minutes for Jordan to arrive at the room at the Andaz Hotel where Hailey was staying.

Jordan had practically sprinted to the room.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Jordan quickly knocked on the door of the room while panting heavily.

The room door was soon opened but what caught his eyes was not a feeble Hailey clutching her stomach and screaming in pain.

Instead, he was greeted with a Hailey who was clad in a silk nightgown and wearing exquisite makeup on her face.

Jordan was the one who bought her the pearl-colored robe that she was wearing.

'I didn't expect her to still be wearing the clothes I got her..."

Jordan was a little surprised. It was a nightgown that he had personally picked.

Hailey looked pure and noble in it. As soon as Jordan saw her wearing it, he felt that she was like a fairy.

When Jordan and Hailey were trying hard for a baby, Hailey almost always wore this dress at home.

"You're here," Hailey said softly.

"Yes." Jordan walked in, and Hailey closed the door.

Jordan carefully scanned into the room and found that Cayden really wasn't around.

In fact, it was wrong for Jordan to come to Hailey's hotel room just like that.

The reason was that Hailey was already married to Cayden.

It was their room, and Jordan was just an outsider. He would easily arouse suspicion by coming in while her husband was not in.

Hailey may be beautiful, but she was also someone else's wife now.

"Uh... what happened to you?" Jordan asked.

Hailey smiled and said, "Nothing happened to me. I'm fine."

"You're fine? Didn't you just have a stomachache? Were you lying to me?" Jordan asked.

Hailey smiled and walked in before saying, "Yeah, I just wanted to trick you into coming over to keep me company."

Hailey knew that Jordan and Victoria were not together right now, so she did not want to let go of this great opportunity.

When Hailey recalled how Jordan had just performed a fancy dunk in front of 30,000 people in the arena just now, she immediately put her arms around his neck in awe.

"Jordan, you were so suave when you dunked! I was amazed! We've been married for three years. How come you didn't tell me you could dunk? You're so mean!"

The scent of her Chanel perfume wafted up to his face as soon as Hailey got close.

Jordan frantically pushed Hailey away and said, "Hailey, don't act like this."

Hailey said. "Why? Weren't you okay with this previously?"

Jordan thought about when he and Hailey had crossed the line when she went to the villa to look for him.

"The other time, it was because I thought Victoria had betrayed me, so I didn't hold back."

"But the truth is that I was wrong about Victoria. Victoria is very loyal to me, and so am I to her."

"Hailey, if you're really lonely by yourself, you can go to a gigolo bar. There are plenty here."

There were lots of bars in Tokyo with male escorts that specially served women.

In Japan, the male escorts could stand on the street to attract customers, but their female counterparts couldn't.

Moreover, these male escorts generally earned a sizable income, so many male celebrities struggling with their careers would often become male escorts.

However, Hailey was enraged by her words!

Smack!

Hailey slapped Jordan on his face!

"Jordan! What kind of person do you take me for! I asked to see you only because we used to be married. I'm not a woman who can have just any man!"

Hailey slapped Jordan once again.

Unless Jordan reveals his identity as the heir of the Steele family again, Hailey will never respect him!

Jordan said coldly, "Anyway, I won't do anything unfaithful to Victoria again. I'm leaving!"

With that, Jordan turned around and was about to leave.

However, at this time, there was a sudden knocking on the door of the hotel room, which had just been closed.

"Honey, open up."

Jordan and Hailey both gaped in shock.. Cayden had returned!

Chapter 209: Hiding In The Closet!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

It was Cayden's voice!

Hailey was so frightened that her expression changed drastically!

The expression on her face was exactly the same as the one she had when Jordan caught her red-handed in a hotel room with Tyler in the Roxy Hotel!

Jordan was "fortunate" to have once again seen such a look on Hailey's face!

He couldn't help but recall that scene that would sometimes jolt him awake from his dreams!

However, Jordan was the one who was catching his cheating wife outside the hotel room the last time!

This time, Jordan was inside the hotel room and was in Tyler's position!

Jordan glanced at Hailey, who was now wearing a thin, spaghetti-strap nightgown and looked highly sultry.

If Cayden were to come in at this moment and see Jordan and Hailey, he would definitely think that they were having an affair!

Hailey had naturally thought of this too, which was why she was panic-stricken!

When Jordan first discovered her adulterous affair back then, she was merely a little shocked. However, a second later, she acted as if nothing had happened, and even turned the tables and reprimanded Jordan.

However, things are different today. There was no way she could offend Cayden. Once he found out that she had betrayed him, the Huxleys would not let her off!

Moreover, the Camdens would all be implicated too!

Hailey quickly pulled Jordan and whispered, "Jordan, my husband is back. Hurry up and find somewhere to hide. We won't be explaining this clearly no matter how we try. If he sees us now, he'll get the wrong idea all the same!"

Jordan was hesitating whether to help her or not!

In fact, since Cayden hooked up with Hailey while she was married to Jordan, he ought to have paid him back in his own coin.

However, if Cayden misunderstood an affair between him and Hailey, Cayden would definitely tell Victoria about it.

When the time comes, and Victoria questions him, how would Jordan answer?

Yes, he had indeed done nothing with Hailey today, but what about their previous meetings?

Jordan couldn't lie to Victoria, and once she finds out that he had let her down because he didn't trust her, she'd definitely be heartbroken!

"Please." Hailey looked pitiful.

Jordan nodded. "Alright."

He wasn't doing this to help Hailey but to keep Victoria from being sad.

Hailey finally heaved a sigh of relief and pulled Jordan to the bed. Pointing to the bottom of the bed, she said, "Hide underneath the bed."

Jordan immediately refuted, "I'm not hiding under your bed!"

In Jordan's opinion, it was a very humiliating thing to do.

"Go hide in the closet then."

Hailey arranged for him to hide in the closet next to the bed.

"Honey, are you there?"

Cayden exclaimed again from outside.

"Hurry up, get in, quick."

Hailey urged Jordan. Fortunately, there was a large closet in the presidential suite so Jordan could hide in it easily.

"Stay inside the closet, don't make a single sound. That'd be better for everyone."

Hailey admonished Jordan again.

"Got it." Jordan closed the door of the closet and stayed inside quietly.

As soon as he entered the small and dark space, Jordan thought to himself in disdain, Damn it, I'm the esteemed scion of the Steele family. Yet, I'm hiding in the closet of someone else's hotel room as her lover. I'm really speechless!"

At this moment, Hailey had already dashed to the door to open it.

As soon as she did, the irritated Cayden questioned, "Why did you take so long to open the door..."

Before he finished his sentence, he saw what Hailey was wearing and got a great shock. "Honey, you... look gorgeous."

Hailey had especially dolled herself up for the rendezvous with Jordan, so even Cayden was stunned by her beauty even though he saw her every single day.

"Honey, when did you buy this robe? How come I haven't seen you wear it before?"

Cayden asked.

Hiding in the closet, Jordan had also heard Cayden's words.

He secretly thought, 'I bought this nightgown for Hailey back then. I'm surprised she didn't dispose of it and is instead wearing it in front of Cayden Huxley.'

Jordan was somewhat appalled.

"Uh..." Hailey stammered and asked, "Honey, why are you back so early? It's only ten, weren't you guys planning to have fun until midnight?"

Without explaining at all, Cayden looked at the ethereal, fairy-like Hailey and picked her up in his arms.

"Hey, what are you doing? Put me down."

Hailey was scared because Cayden was walking into the room with her in his arms.

The further in they were, the closer they would be to Jordan!

Jordan also sensed that Cayden and Hailey were walking towards him, so he got somewhat nervous!

However, Cayden obviously didn't realize that there was another man in the room.

He just intended to carry Hailey to the bed.

Hearing the noise, Jordan had already guessed what Cayden was going to do.

However, Hailey pushed Cayden away and said, "You still haven't answered me. Why did you come back so early?"

Cayden said, "I came back to get something."

After saying that, he wanted to kiss Hailey's face.

"What do you need to get?" Hailey continued to push Cayden away.

Cayden once again said with a tone of ambiguity, "My key."

"What key?" Hailey continued to ask.

Cayden answered, "The key to the golf course in New York Country Club."

Hailey knew that Cayden and his friends often played at the golf course in New York Country Club.

"What keys?" Hailey continued to probe.

Cayden clearly began to hem and haw.

He had no choice but, to be honest. "We have a private locker there, and I have the key to it. Kane and the others are going back home tomorrow, and they need to get something from the locker, so I'm back to bring him the key."

Hailey's curiosity was piqued. "Private locker? What kind of things do you put in it?"

Not only was Hailey curious, but even Jordan also found it rather strange when he heard it!

What kind of private locker would there be on a golf course? Even if there was, why did they have to share one?

Moreover, there was only one key, and it was safeguarded by only one person!

Jordan guessed that Cayden and his sordid friends might have some secrets to hide. He had been trying to use proper means to make Cayden get his due punishment.

Hence, Jordan slowly pushed open the closet door to peek through a small gap in a bid to see Cayden's facial expression.

Jordan had learned to read micro-expressions so he could infer from the changes in Cayden's expressions whether or not he was lying!

Cayden stammered, "It's just some luxury goods we brought back from all over the world."

Jordan deduced through Cayden's expression that he was lying!

'It seems that it is necessary to check their locker when I get back.'

Jordan secretly thought.

At this moment, he was still glad to have discovered Cayden's little secret while hiding in the closet!

Moreover, it was a secret that could potentially destroy the reputation of Cayden and even the Huxleys!

However, the next second, he saw Cayden forcing a kiss onto Hailey through the crack in the closet!

Chapter 210: Hailey You' re Disgusting!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Seeing this scene, Jordan surprisingly felt like he was about to break down!

Cayden and Hailey were husband and wife, so it was only natural for them to do anything they wanted.

However, at this moment, Jordan still felt that he was Hailey's husband, and he couldn't bear to watch his woman behaving intimately with another man!

On the other hand, Hailey stopped resisting, perhaps because she was afraid that she might arouse Cayden's suspicion if she were to keep resisting!

Jordan clenched his fists. At this point, he had a strong urge to push open the closet door and walk over to slap Cayden on his face!

However, he thought about it carefully and realized that he had no right to hit Cayden now.

'Cayden is Hailey's husband. She has nothing to do with me now!'

Jordan comforted himself in a bid to calm his angst heart.

However, on second thought, he realized that he had no right to hit Cayden now.

The thought of Hailey's extramarital affairs made Jordan clench his fist tightly as he felt an urge to charge out and hit Cayden!

Despite so, he once again resisted the urge.

'So what if we have a fight? Once Victoria finds out that I was hiding in the closet of their hotel room, any explanation would be futile.'

Just like that, Jordan went through the most difficult ten minutes of his life!

Ten minutes later.

"Okay, you should go. Kane and the others are still waiting for you."

Hailey pulled up the strap of her dress and urged Cayden to leave.

Cayden wiped the lipstick on his mouth in satisfaction and said, "Okay, I'll get going now. Wait for me. We'll continue when I'm back tonight!"

"Haha, that idiot, Jordan. What's so great about Victoria? She's just an old woman in her thirties, what's the big deal? She can't be compared to you at all, Hailey!"

When Hailey heard Cayden mocking Jordan all of a sudden, she panicked because Jordan was still hiding in the closet!

"Okay, okay, you should go now."

Hailey got up and pushed Cayden out, afraid that Jordan would come out of the closet and hit him.

Only after Cayden left did Jordan come out of the closet.

Hailey discovered that Jordan's aura had changed drastically!

He looked austere and incredibly exasperated!

Jordan was about to turn around and leave without saying anything.

Hailey pulled Jordan and said, "Hey, don't be in such a hurry to leave. If you leave now, there's a chance that Cayden might see you. Just wait a few more minutes, okay?"

Jordan sat on the couch and remained silent.

Hailey smiled when she saw Jordan's expression. "Jordan, are you jealous because you saw me getting intimate with Cayden?"

Jordan sneered, "That's funny. Why would I be jealous? You and Cayden are married. You two can get intimate however you'd like. I'll just take it as a free show!"

Hailey laughed and said, "Hmph, you're still denying, huh? I've been married to you for three years. Of course, I'd be able to tell if you're angry or not. You clearly still love me, don't you?"

As she spoke, Hailey kissed Jordan.

Jordan immediately got up from the couch and pushed Hailey away in disdain. "Ugh! Hailey Camden, you're revolting! You're kissing me right after you just kissed Cayden Huxley!?"

Hailey was furious, too, because she had repeatedly taken the initiative to be nice to Jordan, but he kept refusing to reciprocate.

This time it was even worse. He actually felt repulsed and nauseous after being kissed by her!

Hailey barked furiously, "Jordan Steele! You're just a courier deliverer who leeches off his girlfriend. Who are you to despise me!?!"

"Yes, I divorced you because you are poor, and your family has disowned you. I married Cayden because he's richer than you!"

"But what about you? You're with Victoria because she's rich too, aren't you?"

"In the past, you freeloaded off of me as my live-in husband, and now, you're doing the same to Victoria. Are you planning to be her live-in husband too?"

Jordan had been provoked by Hailey. He retorted, "Yes, that's what I intend to do! I like being a freeloader, and I'm a penniless man! I like being a live-in husband! That's how useless I am! You'd better not have any feelings for me for the rest of your life!"

"Since we are both together with our current partners because of money, let's see whose relationship can last longer!"

After saying that, Jordan was so livid that he left the hotel room right away.

He wanted to deal with Cayden and take revenge on Hailey!

He wanted to make the Huxleys' Breezy Express vanish from the local logistics industry!

. . .

In the next few days, Jordan and Victoria watched the Olympic games differently from Hailey and Cayden.

They bumped into each other a few times. Still, neither Victoria nor Cayden knew what happened between Jordan and Hailey that night.

It was almost the end of August, and Jordan and Victoria took a plane back to New York more than ten days later.

They weren't alone on the journey back. Instead, they had brought with them a thousand unmarried women from Japan!

Perry Express had spent quite a large sum of money helping them apply for visas, accommodation, English lessons, bike lessons, and their wages.

Soon, the incredibly high budget and spending power of Perry Express would shock the country's business industry!

A month of training passed, and it was October.

On a sunny afternoon, a geek living in an ordinary neighborhood ordered something on his phone using Perry Express courier services, which were cheaper than average. It was also his go-to logistics company.

Soon, he heard a knock on the door.

The man opened the door, only to be surprised by the sight of a gorgeous woman in a kimono!

"Hello, Sir, Konichiwa!"

He could recognize her Japanese accent. She was in a custom-made kimono-style suit and was greeting him politely with a bow.

Well, it was a common habit to bow to others in Japan.

That made the homebody somewhat surprised and flattered. He frantically bowed shyly and said, "Uh... Miss, what are you doing here? Did you go to the wrong place?"

The homebody had very few female acquaintances in the country, let alone pretty girls from abroad.

The Japanese girl answered in somewhat fluent English, "I'm a courier from Perry Express. Sir, do you need to send a parcel?"

The man was stunned. 'What is going on!?!'

'Why is the courier of Perry Express a gorgeous girl in a kimono!?!'

"Yes... Yes!" The man answered shyly.

The Japanese girl didn't have an extensive repertoire of English words, but that didn't stop her from doing her job.

She took out her phone and simply scanned it over the address the man gave her, after which the app automatically displayed the exact address and phone number.

Afterward, the Japanese girl placed the item that the man wanted to send into the courier envelope. She then asked politely, "Thank you for supporting Perry Express, Sir! Would you like to find out more about swimming and gym?"

The homebody was stunned. Damn it, do courier deliverers promote gym membership these days too?

"Yes! Yes!" The homebody quickly answered...

Chapter 211: Men Are In An Uproar!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

It would be a waste of their abilities if their only job was to be a courier.

With their charm, it would be effortless to convince customers to buy the products they were promoting.

Through big data, Perry Express had the information about the personal preferences of every customer, so they would be recommended goods that were suitable for them according to their consumption.

Generally speaking, most male customers will be recommended gym memberships. In contrast, female customers would be given recommendations to Japanese skincare products.

These gyms and beauty and skincare brands also cooperated with Perry Express, which would profit significantly from the partnership.

Some people may feel that foreign girls would have a hard time promoting these products and services to locals due to the language barrier.

Besides, they have only been in the US for a month, and it would be impossible for them to become highly fluent in English even if they took English lessons 24 hours a day.

However, in this era, the language barrier is no longer a big problem.

They just had to download an online translation app on their smartphones, automatically translating everything they said from Japanese to English and vice versa.

There were many other language pairs, and the app could practically translate any language.

The homebody signed up for an % 800 one-year gym membership without any hesitation at all. The Japanese courier managed to earn a hundred dollars in commission, which was much higher than a couple of dollars that she would make for each parcel she delivered.

"Thank you! I wish you good health and a joyous life!"

The young Japanese lady excitedly did a 90-degree bow to thank the homebody.

He was elated too. He made a lot of money from game streams, but he usually wouldn't bother dressing up because he was a geek. He rarely spoke much either.

Sometimes, he would go to the mall to shop, but the clothing store assistants often ignored him.

Sometimes, he would spend lots of money, only to end up being angered!

He had rarely been treated with so much respect. Someone actually bowed to him to thank him for his purchase!

"The service attitudes of Japanese girls are so much better than the local service staff here!"

On cloud nine, the homebody quickly turned on the translation app that he had just downloaded and said, "Miss, can I buy you a drink before you leave?"

The app translated his words into Japanese, and the lady bowed again immediately after hearing his words. "Thank you for the invitation, Sir. I would love that!"

The geek was excited, and the two ended up exchanging numbers.

Afterward, the geek immediately started his stream.

He said to the several thousands of people who were watching his stream, "Damn! I solemnly present to everyone- Perry Express!

The courier of Perry Express who came to my place just now is actually a Japanese lady!"

"Just now, she personally came to my door to help me send a parcel. She was gorgeous. She looks a little like Mina Fujii!"

"You should all use Perry Express instead of Breezy Express in the future!"

However, the stream's viewers were still not entirely convinced and were somewhat skeptical at this moment.

"Streamer, how much money did Perry Express pay you to advertise for them? Breezy Express will pay you triple that amount."

"You must be bragging, huh? How can the deliverer be a Japanese lady?"

"Wake up! Stop dreaming!"

However, to this day, countless people who patronizing Perry Express have met Japanese couriers.

Word about it spread, and soon, the matter made it to the headlines and list of trending topics. "Perry Express hired Japanese couriers!"

As soon as this matter became a trending topic, everyone on Twitter got into a huge uproar.

"Crap, really? They actually hired a foreign beauty as a courier. I want to order immediately!"

"Cool, how did Perry Express come up with such an idea?

Hahaha, this is a huge incentive for us. I absolutely support it!"

"Are these gorgeous Japanese deliverers working only in New York? This is unfair. When will they come to DC?"

"Can you distribute a few hundred to Orlando? I'll definitely only patronize Perry Express and never any other courier companies."

"Petition for Perry Express to bring these Japanese ladies to Houston!"

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At this moment, the senior executives of Breezy Express were also discussing this matter.

Inside the meeting room, the few significant shareholders were discussing too.

"Mr. Huxley, Perry Express has recruited 1,000 young women from Japan and trained them in English. They have also cooperated with many local gyms and beauty salons."

"The new young president of Perry Express is pretty aggressive!"

A shareholder of Breezy Express said with some anxiety.

Arthur Huxley remained rather composed. "I've long known about this matter. It's just a stunt to please crowds! This young lady in her twenties knows nothing about business!"

"The cost of hiring a single Japanese courier is too high, and a thousand of them can't even cover New York City, let alone the entire country!"

"Don't worry, I bet they'll run out of money soon, and these Japanese girls will head home too."

. . .

Just like that, another two weeks passed.

More and more people learned that Perry Express had recruited Japanese girls. Almost all of the male customers in New York City opted for Perry Express instead of Breezy Express!

They did so just to be able to say a few words to the Japanese girls!

All of a sudden, a piece of news became a trending topic. "Game streamer marries Japanese Perry Express courier deliverer!"

The geeky game streamer married the Japanese courier deliverer whom he had only known for two weeks!

This game streamer was quite popular, so the news of his marriage quickly became viral!

"Damn it! This streamer is so lucky! He got a Japanese wife so easily! I'm so envious that I want to strangle the fool beside me!"

"I know that streamer, he streams his gameplay of CS, and he earns a couple of thousands of dollars each month, which isn't even enough to buy a house in New York City. That Japanese girl is willing to marry him even though he can't afford a home?"

"You think that Japanese girl is as materialistic as most women here who demand that you have a place of your own before she's willing to marry you? The Japanese girl doesn't care about that at all. I heard that she fell in love with him after he signed up for an % 800 gym membership."

"What? Seriously? He managed to get a girl just by doing that? I can do that too!"

"Petition for Perry Express to bring these Japanese ladies to Houston!"

"Orlando too..."

The men were all in an uproar!

Many of them were backup lovers, and some were basically just being used by the women they liked. They didn't even have the numbers of their crushes!

Suddenly, a group of Japanese women who were much more sociable and meek had appeared in the country!

They were all attracted!

Even an NBS news reporter came to New York City to interview Perry Express!

Victoria was receiving the interview in the deputy president's office.

"Miss Clarke, we observed that your company has hired Japanese girls as couriers recently, which has sparked quite a heated discussion among the nation's netizens, especially the males. One of your couriers has even married a local streamer."

"Can you tell us why you hired Japanese girls to be couriers?"

Chapter 212: Terrifying Jordan!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Dressed in a black business suit, Victoria seemed highly domineering.

Victoria said unhurriedly, "Actually, Perry Express has not only recruited Japanese girls, but we also recruited girls from Russia and Ukraine. Currently, we have already recruited a thousand single women who are now undergoing training. They will start work soon."

The reporter was surprised. "Is that so? Which city are you going to have them work in? Is it going to be New York City too? As far as I know, the citizens of many other cities have strongly requested you to send the couriers to other cities."

Victoria smiled and said, "We will conduct an online poll to see which city has a greater demand."

"Or maybe we will assign the ladies according to the number of sales we have in each city. We will give priority to the cities where our services are used the most."

The reporter continued to ask, "Why do you need to recruit girls from abroad? That's very costly, isn't it? If your company intends to recruit more female couriers, don't the local women in our country meet the requirements?"

Victoria replied, "We have been recruiting local women to work as couriers, but most of them are unwilling to work such a laborious job under the sun."

The reporter asked, "Recently, the share price of Perry Express has been rising steadily, and some people are saying that you are aiming to be the top whale of the courier industry, is that right?"

Victoria and gave an affirmative answer, "Yes!"

. . .

On the same day, Perry Express posted a poll on Twitter—
"Which city are these 1,000 beautiful couriers from Ukraine going to land in?"

The netizens of each city seemed to have all gone mad as they kept trying to garner votes for their respective cities.

After casting their votes, the men would immediately text their friends in their group chats or call their best friends and ask them to vote too.

Within a day, almost everyone in every major city had already known about the matter. Perry Express gained free publicity without having to spend a single cent.

Afterward, Perry Express released a statement saying that whichever city in which Perry Express's services were used the most would be given priority.

The men were even more worked up after the news was released!

They told everyone they knew to stop patronizing other couriers and solely use the services of Perry Express as much as possible!

Some even went so far as to shoo couriers from Breezy Express or other courier companies!

Others posted slogans that read "Boycott Breezy Express, embrace Perry Express, all for the Ukrainian ladies!" everywhere.

These slogans were posted in subways and shopping malls. Everyone was actively promoting for the sake of increasing the market share of Perry Express in their city!

. . .

In the president's office of Breezy Express in New York.

The deputy president of Breezy Express entered and said, "Mr. Huxley, something has cropped up again. One of our warehouses in Orlando has been set on fire, and many of our couriers have quit to join Perry Express."

Arthur looked sad and worried because he ultimately did not expect that things would develop to this point!

The deputy president continued, "In the recent week, our company's market shares in more than 100 cities across the country have plunged rapidly and gone below Perry Express."

"We've been completely defeated, especially in the first-tier and second-tier cities!"

The news spread faster in the first-tier and second-tier cities, so there was a higher chance that the girls would go to their cities. Hence, the citizens of those cities were much more hardworking too.

Arthur slapped his forehead and said, "Bad news, bad news!"

"In addition to losing market share, even the national news channel and other official media platforms are reporting Perry Express's approach and praising them. That's my greatest concern!"

The deputy president was puzzled too. Why are the official media platforms supporting them?"

Arthur said, "Haven't you seen the news? There's a 30-day cooling-off period after a divorce application has been filed."

"Young people in our country prefer not to get married nowadays, and even after they're married, they are prone to get divorced. This seriously affects social security and the personal happiness index. The labor force has also been decreasing year to year."

"The foreign female couriers working for Perry Express have frequently been rumored to be marrying American men. This would greatly help with the marriage problems faced by men in our country."

"Their president, Audrey, is too young. I didn't expect her to be so impressive. I finally know why she's doing this."

The deputy president sighed with emotion and asked, "What should we do next?"

Arthur asked, "They can hire foreign women to work for them, but we can too, can't we?"

"Relay my message and tell everyone to go around the world and poach some pretty women who are willing to marry American men! We must recruit more than Perry Express has too!"

. . .

A few days later, in Houston.

Russell was seated in his office and browsing through the news on his Macbook Pro. He happened to chance upon the announcement of Breezy Express hiring a batch of female couriers from abroad. Breezy Express and the other courier companies have all released news one after another that they had hired foreign women to work as their couriers!

Russell let out a long sigh and lamented.

"This is all Jordan's doing!"

Jordan told Russell on Gates' yacht two months ago that he would solve the issue of American men facing marriage problems and change the position of arrogant women!

He had really done it today. Countless foreign single women had been sent to the US, and many had married local men!

"What a terrifying guy!"

Russell already knew that Audrey, the current president of Perry Express, was a Steele!

During this period, Russell asked a friend to investigate Jordan's family background in England. Still, unfortunately, this family was too mysterious. Hence, he hadn't been able to obtain much specific information so far.

For example, he didn't know precisely how old Audrey was, what her status in the family was like, and whether or not she shared the same mother as Jordan.

Russell immediately picked up his phone and dialed Arthur's number.

"Arthur, I saw the news that you've also a thousand single women from abroad. This is a trap set up by someone, and you're helping him!" Russell said.

Jordan's ultimate goal was to get as many foreign women to come to the US as possible. If he relied solely on his own efforts to do so, it would be too costly.

With the help of Breezy Express and other companies, it would require a lot less effort.

Arthur asked, "Whose trap do you think it is?"

Russell answered, "Victoria Clarke's boyfriend, Jordan Steele. He's from the same family as Audrey, the current president of Perry Express. I'm guessing that Jordan is behind everything that Perry Express has been doing lately!"

Arthur sighed and said, "Regardless of whether it's his trap or not, we have to copy him. Do you know how much Breezy Express's share price has plunged in the past month?"

"I have something important to do. Let's chat again another day!"

After hanging up, Russell remained stunned for more than ten seconds.

"Jordan Steele is really unpredictable! I'd better not provoke him. It seems that I have to give up on Victoria!"

Russell was a cautious businessman. It wasn't easy for him to progress from a live-in husband to the billionaire he was today.

Before getting a clear idea of Jordan's profile, he definitely wouldn't dare to provoke Jordan easily or snatch his woman.

Hence, he had no choice but to regretfully give up Victoria.

At this moment, Russell's phone happened to ring.

It was a call from his friend, Don, who was far away in England.

Russell quickly picked up.

The person on the other end of the line exclaimed, "Russell, I've found out who Jordan's father is!"

Chapter 213: Visiting Café Nostalgia Again!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In Shook Restaurant on the fifth floor of Peace Hotel.

It was a renaissance style restaurant that had existed for more than a hundred years.

In a semi-open booth, Jordan, Victoria, and Audrey were having a feast of oysters, muffins, classic eggs Benedict, and other delectable dishes.

They chatted merrily while enjoying the food.

Victoria was the one who asked Audrey out for a meal today because she wanted to let Audrey meet Jordan more often so that they could have a cordial relationship. After all, Victoria was now Audrey's right-hand man, whom the latter trusted greatly. In the office, her status was far superior to the other deputy presidents.

Of course, Audrey was friendly to Victoria because Victoria could potentially be her future sister-in-law.

When Victoria was eating, she received a phone call, so she left the room.

At this moment, Jordan and Audrey could finally whisper some secrets to each other.

"Jordan, how have I been performing recently? I've served my future sister-in-law well, haven't I?" Audrey looked like she was trying to ask for a prize.

Holding his fork and knife, Jordan answered with a smile, "It's not too bad."

Audrey rested her chin in her hand and looked at Jordan. "Do you think Grandpa shows favoritism to boys? He sent you to train on the battlefield and become a live-in husband. How exciting and interesting that must be?"

"Look at my sisters and me. All we do is go to school, and after graduating, we have to embark on our business trials. Now, we're getting urged to get married too. How boring."

Jordan smiled, knowing that Audrey was an adventurous girl.

"You'll never know how arduous the battlefield and live-in husband experiences were. Life has been a torment the past few years," Jordan said with a sigh.

Audrey asked cautiously, "I heard that you were made a cuckold. Is that true?"

Smack!

Jordan slammed his knife and fork on the table immediately. "You're so rude! Is that how you speak to your brother?"

Audrey chuckled with a hand on her mouth and quickly apologized. She didn't pity her brother because she knew he had too many women to choose from.

She felt that the woman who betrayed her brother was pitiful because she had lost the opportunity to marry into the top family with the best resources.

"Who told you about this? Was it Butler Frank? Or Grandpa?"

Jordan asked.

Audrey took a sip of red wine and said, "It's Jamie."

"Jamie? I called him several times, but I couldn't get through."

Jordan suddenly remembered something, and he asked, "Hey,

Audrey, do you know that Jamie has a lover and a daughter living
in New York?!"

"Oh my God, are you serious?" Audrey was astonished too.

Jordan nodded. There was no way he could tell outsiders about this, but Audrey was his sister, so there was nothing he couldn't tell her.

Jordan said, "I went to a cafe previously to collect the keys to a villa that Jamie has left for me. I saw a gorgeous woman there, and I could tell that she was Jamie's girl. She was as pretty as my ex-wife, Hailey."

"And the little girl is really pretty too. She must have inherited the excellent genes of the Steele family. I'm certain about that."

Audrey laughed and exclaimed, "Haha, I'm going back the day after tomorrow. I'm definitely going to tell Grandpa that Jamie has an illegitimate daughter in New York, which he has been keeping a secret. Haha, Grandpa will surely reward me handsomely!"

Jordan suddenly asked in puzzlement, "You're going back the day after tomorrow?"

Only then did Audrey become serious, and she answered, "Yes, I was about to tell you about it. I'm going to hand over the position of president of Perry Express to Victoria tomorrow."

Audrey had come to New York City to take on the role of president of Perry Express, only because she had to act as a buffer for Victoria to eventually become the president.

It had been two months since her arrival so far. Although she had spent more than two billion dollars, she managed to raise the stock price of Perry Express to dozens of billions!

At present, Perry Express is already on the same level as Breezy Express!

Hence, she had completed her mission, and it was time for her to hand her position over to Victoria.

Jordan knew that she still had to run the rest of her companies in the UK and other cities in the US, which were actually her mainstays. Hence, he didn't ask her to stay. Instead, he said, "Alright then, I won't ask you out alone before you leave. I'll just bid farewell to you here."

"Thank you, Jordan. Indeed, you value our relationship as siblings the most. Hmph."

Audrey clinked glasses with Jordan, but she was obviously saying the opposite of what she felt, causing Jordan to feel embarrassed for a moment.

He was still keeping up with the act in front of Victoria now, so he naturally couldn't get too close to Audrey.

Less than two minutes later, Victoria was done with her phone call and had returned to the room.

She said to Audrey, "Miss Audrey, I'm afraid we have to go back to the office. The editor-in-chief of the famous Japanese magazine 'East Ocean Economics' has arrived at our office and asked to do an exclusive interview with us."

Audrey glanced at the dishes on the table, which had barely been eaten, and said, "Victoria, go back on your own. I'll continue

eating with your boyfriend here. We've ordered so much food, it'd be a waste not to finish all of them."

Victoria had always been in charge of receiving interviews because Audrey rarely appeared in front of the media.

However, Victoria was hesitant.

She was worried that the two of them might get into an argument again after she left.

"Jordan, why don't you ferry me back to the office and let Miss Audrey enjoy the meal alone?" Victoria asked.

Audrey hurriedly said, "Hey, don't go, there's so much food. How can I possibly finish all of them on my own? Besides, your boyfriend has drunk some wine, he can't drive. Haven't I assigned a chauffeur to you? His name is Tim, right? Isn't he waiting for you outside?"

Victoria shook her head and said, "Tim is too talkative and childish. I was about to fire him."

Jordan could tell that Victoria was worried, so he said, "Don't worry, I won't argue with your boss. I'll leave after having a drink with her."

"Alright then." Victoria could finally be at ease after gaining Jordan's assurance.

After Victoria left, Audrey began to speak coquettishly with joy. "Haha, it just so happens that your girlfriend is not here anymore. Take me out for some fun after the meal!"

Suddenly, Jordan recalled the time when the two of them used to play with each other in England.

At that time, Audrey used to play with him and their two other brothers.

After some thought, Jordan asked, "Do you want to go see Jamie's lover?"

The one at the cafe? Yes!" Audrey was also highly interested. "But you seem really excited. I bet you're the one who wants to see her, huh?"

"What nonsense are you spouting? She's Jamie's girl, don't fool around," Jordan quickly denied.

However, he had to admit that she was really gorgeous! He couldn't forget her!

"Haha, stop eating. Let's go right now."

Audrey immediately took Jordan's arm and prepared to leave.

Jordan kept slapping Audrey's tiny hand. "Cut it out, lest others see us."

"My future sister-in-law has left. Why are you still so worried?"

Audrey was displeased that she had to pretend not to know Jordan when they finally got a chance to meet.

Jordan said, "There are many people in New York who know Victoria and me. My ex-wife, Hailey Camden, is now in New York

too. If she sees me behaving so intimately with another woman, she'd definitely pester me."

"Hailey Camden... I really want to see just how beautiful she is," Audrey said with curiosity.

Reminded of Hailey, Jordan said, "She's pregnant now, and her baby bump is huge. There's nothing much to see. If you want to see a pretty woman, let's go to Café Nostalgia. That lady is far prettier than Hailey!"

Chapter 214: She's Not Jamie's Girl!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

"Café Nostalgia? Why is it named Café Nostalgia?" Audrey was puzzled.

'Could it have something to do with Jamie or her daughter?'

Jordan shook his head and said, "I don't know. You can ask her when we get there."

The two of them went downstairs and walked out of the Peace Hotel Art Center. When they were at the entrance, they discovered that Victoria was about to get into her car, so they stopped to wait for Victoria's car to leave before walking over.

Jordan saw a young man in his twenties alighting from the driver's seat before scurrying quickly to the backseat of the car and opening the door for Victoria.

He had a fawning smile on his face.

Victoria was the company's deputy president, so of course, she could enjoy the treatment of having the door opened for her. She habitually sat in.

The young man smiled and pressed his hand against the roof of the car to prevent Victoria from hitting her head against it. Everything looked normal.

However, Jordan noticed that when Victoria put one leg into the car and lifted the other leg, the young driver had obviously ogled at Victoria's legs several times.

Jordan was quite displeased. He asked, "Audrey, where did you find Victoria's chauffeur? He doesn't seem to be an honest guy."

Victoria was a beautiful president of a company, and women like her were rare. Most people would definitely do a double-take at her.

Since he had a beautiful girlfriend, Jordan had long prepared himself for such occurrences.

However, Jordan despised the lewd gaze in the young driver's eyes.

Audrey said, "I think he's the relative of one of the deputy managers. Well, as you know, it's common for people to pull connections incorporate."

"If you don't like him, it's fine, don't worry. Didn't you hear Victoria saying that she's planning to fire him?"

"Yeah." Jordan nodded. It seems that Victoria had already discovered how lewd this young man was, so he didn't have to worry about it.

Victoria got into the car, and the young driver called Tim returned to the driver's seat. As soon as he started driving, he began to show Victoria his concern.

"Miss Clarke, why did you come out so early? How was the meal with Miss Audrey? I heard that your boyfriend is also here, is he the one wearing a white long-sleeved shirt? What does he work as?"

Tim bombarded her with questions.

Victoria did not notice that Tim had been peeking at her. She just wanted to fire him because she felt that he was too talkative.

Victoria said coldly, "Focus on driving, don't ask so many questions."

She knew that Tim was a relative of Arnold, the company's deputy president, so she didn't intend to fire Tim on account of her two-year friendship with Arnold.

However, Tim really talked too much as he would rattle on and on every single day. Hence, Victoria felt that she must find the time to fire him.

After Victoria's car left, Jordan and Audrey came out too. Audrey had driven here on her own.

Although she was the boss, she had been abroad and rarely had the opportunity to drive in the country, so she didn't get a driver.

Audrey drove Jordan to the suburbs of New York City. It was November, and temperatures had plunged, so most people had already started wearing coats.

Jordan remembered that the last time they met, the woman in the cafe was wearing a skirt.

He wondered what she was wearing now.

He pushed open the cafe's door and saw at a glance the woman whose beauty was comparable to that of Hailey's.

She was wearing a long hoodie dress with both hands in her pocket and was now smiling at the little girl standing on the couch.

Since she was not wearing pants or a skirt underneath, she must be wearing shorts, except that they had been covered by her long hoodie.

So, from a distance, it looked as if she was wearing only a hoodie.

In a big city like New York, many beautiful women tend to bare their long legs even in the cold during winter.

"Hi."

Jordan took the initiative to greet this beautiful woman.

"Hi." The woman also recognized Jordan and glanced at Audrey, who was beside him.

When Audrey saw the woman, she was secretly surprised. 'She's indeed gorgeous.'

"Are you here to get something?" The pretty woman asked.

Jordan shook his head and said, "We're here to have coffee."

"Oh." The pretty woman nodded and then said to her daughter, "Baby, sit here obediently while I go make coffee, okay?"

The little toddler nodded very obediently and then kept staring at Jordan and Audrey.

After the pretty woman went to make coffee, Audrey took the initiative to go to the little girl. She played with her and asked, "Can I carry her?"

Thinking that the little girl was Jamie's daughter and her niece, Audrey certainly wanted to carry her.

Before the beautiful woman agreed, Audrey took the initiative to pick her up.

The pretty woman agreed when she saw that the little girl did not cry.

After seeing the little girl, Jordan was also filled with tender feelings, and he said, "I want to carry her too."

"No!" The pretty woman immediately refuted, "Sorry, Sir, she is a little afraid of male strangers."

"Oh..."

Jordan did not reach out again and instead looked at the little girl's eyes. She was obviously not afraid of him and instead even seemed to like him.

Jordan looked at the cafe and asked, "Has it always been quiet here? Although it is a bit remote, the environment here is excellent. It should be more crowded than this."

The pretty woman replied, "Maybe it's because the prices of the items on my menu are expensive. What would you two like to drink?"

"I'll have a matcha latte."

"Vanilla latte for me."

Audrey and Jordan said one after another.

Jordan asked, "How much would that be?"

The pretty woman answered, "% 30."

% 15 a cup is indeed quite expensive...

Jordan felt that this woman was operating her café for fun instead of running a proper business to make money.

Soon, both lattes were ready, and the pretty woman brought them to the table. She said, "Thank you for helping me look after my daughter. She seems to like you guys a lot."

Audrey said smilingly, "Well, we're a family after all."

"Ahem..." Jordan coughed awkwardly.

The pretty woman was confused. "What do you mean?"

Audrey was about to leave the country, so she went straight to the point. "We won't hide it from you any longer. Jamie is our brother."

"You should be Jamie's lover, right? Is this girl his daughter? Seriously, why did he leave you in New York City? Or do you not want to go to England?"

Surprisingly, the pretty woman replied, "You have misunderstood. I do know Jamie, but he is not my man, and this isn't his daughter. He and I are just ordinary friends."

"Ordinary friends?"

Jordan and Audrey froze on the spot, feeling extremely awkward for assuming that she was their future sister-in-law.

"Who told you that I am Jamie's lover?" The pretty woman looked at Audrey somewhat angrily and questioned.

Jordan swallowed his saliva nervously, continuously rubbing his index finger with his thumb. He thought. 'Audrey, you must be loyal and not betray me!'

To his astonishment, Audrey raised her hand and pointed at Jordan.. "Him!"

Chapter 215: Victoria Becomes Billionaire President

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Audrey pointed at Jordan while saying, "He said that the first time he saw you, he was certain that you were Jamie's lover and said that this little girl was definitely our niece!"

Jordan felt incredibly embarrassed and really wanted to find a hole in the ground to burrow into.

'Audrey, you're vicious to have exposed me!'

Jordan was vexed. 'I shouldn't have brought her over.'

If he was facing an average woman, Jordan would not look so embarrassed, but he liked pretty girls, so he often hoped that he wouldn't make any pretty women misunderstand anything.

Jordan looked at the pretty woman awkwardly, at a loss for what to say.

The pretty woman looked at Jordan, frowned, and asked, "Why do you think I'm your brother's woman?"

Jordan was embarrassed. What could he say in response?

"It's mainly because you're too pretty, you're the type my brother likes... Sorry for the misunderstanding." Jordan sincerely apologized.

The pretty woman shrugged her shoulders nonchalantly and didn't get bothered by it.

After finishing their coffee, Jordan and Audrey walked out of the cafe.

Enjoying the cool breeze, Jordan wondered, "It's bizarre. Since this woman is not Second Brother's woman, why did he leave the key here for me to collect it?"

Audrey smiled and said, "I think this woman might be a gift left to you by Jamie, just like Hailey in Orlando."

Jordan was speechless. "No way? Even if it is really the case, he shouldn't be setting me up with a woman who's married and has a child, right?"

Audrey said, "What's wrong with that? Don't you men find such women attractive?"

Jordan said with an innocent look on his face, "You can't assume all men are the same. She's not my type... Besides, I have Victoria, and I won't fall in love with any other woman regardless of how beautiful they may be."

Audrey smiled and said, "Jordan, you're really faithful and devoted, unlike Dad. I hope Victoria is also as devoted to you and won't let you down."

Audrey handed over the position of president of Perry Express to Victoria.

Victoria became the president of a company worth billions. Suddenly, she was conferred the title of 'Most Beautiful President of New York City', which spread like wildfire in the business circle!

That night, Jordan popped a bottle of champagne to celebrate with Victoria.

"Congratulations, Victoria, for becoming the president of a listed company with billions in assets!"

Holding the champagne, Jordan congratulated Victoria.

Ever since Victoria gave up the position of president of Ace Corporation for Jordan, Jordan vowed that he would make sure Victoria gets everything she deserved and more!

Since she had given up the position of president of Ace Corporation, which was worth a few billion dollars, Jordan would compensate her with Perry Express, which was worth dozens of billions!

Today, he finally fulfilled his promise!

However, Victoria did not know that this was all Jordan's arrangement.

In fact, Jordan also thought about coming clean and telling Victoria about his true situation.

Since Hailey was pregnant and was due to deliver in a few months, something might happen to the baby if she becomes too agitated.

On the other hand, he also wanted to see if Victoria would look down on him after being promoted and becoming the president of a company worth a few dozen billion.

When she faces more temptations, can she stay true to her heart and continue maintaining their relationship?

After all, becoming the president of a company worth a few dozen billion practically meant having whatever she wanted in the country.

Billionaires like Russell and some famous celebrities who are young hunks would all come flocking to her.

She could have any men he wanted!

It's just like how some men tend to cheat after they get rich, simply because there are too many temptations out there.

However, such people are unable to stay faithful and thus, are not suitable for being partners for life.

If you love someone, you should reject all ambiguous relationships for them!

"Thank you."

Victoria clinked glasses with Jordan and was also feeling really emotional. "I feel like I'm in a dream now. A little over two months ago, I was still getting rebuffed everywhere in New York City, and I couldn't even find a job."

"But now, I actually became the president of Perry Express."

Although Victoria was now the president, she was not a significant shareholder of the company, which was still under the control of Audrey.

However, Audrey gave Victoria a lot of authority.

Victoria suddenly said, "Jordan, would you like to come to the company to help me?"

"Sure, with what?" Jordan asked. He was a member of Perry Express in the first place and was also the one who was controlling everything behind the scenes.

Jordan was the one who set the development direction of Perry Express too.

Victoria said, "I want you to be the head of our training department. You have been to so many countries and are proficient in so many languages. You can train these foreign girls that we have recruited."

"Alright, thank you, Ma'am, I will work hard!" Jordan said with a smile.

Victoria tapped Jordan's high nose bridge and joked, "Do a good job, or I'll fire you!"

At the mention of it, Jordan suddenly asked, "Is that young chauffeur Tim still your chauffeur now?"

Victoria shook her head. "Victoria shook her head, "No, I fired him today because he talks too much. If not for Arnold, I would have fired him long ago."

"After I fired him, he was really indignant, and he even came to my office to reason things with me."

Jordan was worried. "Nothing happened, right?"

Young people are generally more impulsive these days. Jordan was afraid that Tim would behave violently after getting fired.

Victoria said, "He just said a few things, and Arnold soon dragged him away."

"I found another female chauffeur. Guess who?"

Jordan was puzzled. "Do I know her?"

Victoria nodded.

Jordan suddenly smiled and asked, "Is it Ashley Rose?"

Victoria chuckled. "Yes, it is. I asked her to fly over from Orlando. I've gotten used to her since she has worked for me for years."

Jordan nodded, feeling at ease knowing that Ashley would stay by Victoria's side in the future.

"Right, Honey, I'm going on a business trip to LA, and I'll be there for about a week. You'll have to be alone."

Victoria said with a smile.

Jordan knew that Perry Express had already decided to send the Ukrainian girls to LA.

Jordan asked, "Is Ashley going with you?"

Victoria shook her head and said, "Ashley has just joined us and the induction procedures have not been done yet. I'll be going over with Arnold tomorrow."

Jordan was bewildered. "Why does Arnold Decker seem to be going on business trips with you all the time? It can't be such a coincidence, right? Does he have a thing for you? Is that why he deliberately tags along with you on every business trip?"

Victoria paused for a moment and replied, "Yes!"

Chapter 216: Victoria Retaliates Against Jordan!?

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Victoria had promised Jordan that she would not hide anything from him.

But it didn't mean that she would tell Jordan everything.

She had been keeping mum that Arnold had a crush on her, but she wasn't deliberately hiding it from Jordan. She just didn't want to upset him further.

Too many men adored Victoria, and those men around her, be it successful or not, were definitely all in love with her.

If Victoria were to tell Jordan about every single man who had a crush on her, he would be annoyed every single day.

Hence, Victoria had never mentioned that Arnold liked her. Still, since Jordan had noticed it and took the initiative to ask about it, Victoria naturally wouldn't deny it.

If it was a hypocritical woman like Hailey, she would probably say, "Oh, Honey, how could that be possible? You're overthinking. We're just ordinary colleagues."

Victoria solemnly explained to Jordan, "He did confess his love to me before, but I rejected him outright and told him it was impossible between us."

"I don't want to work with him either, but he has been in Perry Express for years, so he's a veteran. Although I'm now the president, I am afraid I can't just sack him."

"Honey, are you uncomfortable with me going on a business trip with Arnold?"

Jordan laughed and stroked Victoria's hair. "Of course not. I trust you. It's not like I've never seen that old guy, Arnold. He's old and grotesque."

"If you really want to date an older man, you'd choose Russell and not Arnold."

Only men like Russell could make Jordan feel threatened. Arnold was not worthy at all.

Russell was also trying to pursue Victoria again, but Arnold was no match for him in any way.

So, if Victoria wanted to date an old man with high status and money, she would pick Russell and not Arnold.

Victoria also smiled and said, "Thank you for trusting me, Honey!"

The most important thing in relationships is trust, especially for couples who are often apart from each other.

Of course, it is undeniable that many couples will face problems when they are in a long-distance relationship. Hence, a reasonable degree of vigilance is still necessary.

. . .

Just like that, two days passed.

On this afternoon, Jordan was training a group of girls from Albania in an office building.

Albania was a small country in Europe.

There were many beautiful girls in this country, and all of them had long legs.

Some of them were still using iPhone 4, and some even learned of the existence of TikTok only after coming to the US. They were beautiful, but many did not have good enough living conditions.

They weren't materialistic and were willing to marry men who had nothing to their names.

Unlike many women in the US, they wouldn't expect a man to own a car and a house before asking for their hand in marriage.

While Jordan was supervising the training, he suddenly received a text message.

It was from a stranger's number.

It read:

"You're the boyfriend of Victoria Clarke, the president of Perry Express, right? Hehe, I just saw your girlfriend checking into a room with another man. If you don't believe me, you can call Victoria Clarke."

After Jordan read the text message, he was instantly disgruntled.

"Damn it, which bastard sent this! Could it be Cayden Huxley?"

Jordan wouldn't believe the content on the text message, but he didn't remember having offended anyone in New York City.

Now, there were only two men who were jealous and resentful towards Jordan. One was Cayden, and the other was Russell.

As a multibillionaire who was in his fifties, Russell would never do such a childish thing.

It was likely to be Cayden, but Cayden had promised to temporarily make peace with Jordan and no longer provoke him and Victoria.

"Is Cayden Huxley doing so to irk me because Breezy Express has been terribly suppressed by Perry Express lately?"

It was possible but based on Jordan's understanding of Cayden, he felt that Cayden would not do it.

If it wasn't for the two of them, then this information might be accurate!

It was office hours. Jordan first sent a text to Victoria. "What are you working on?"

Victoria was still in LA. When the two of them were on a video call yesterday, she said that there would be two more days before she could return.

Five minutes have passed, but there was still no reply.

Jordan was getting somewhat anxious.

No man would be able to remain calm after receiving a text like that.

Ten minutes passed, and Victoria still did not reply.

Jordan panicked!

He couldn't resist it and felt a strong urge to call to confirm.

Jordan didn't give her a video call right away because it was still within office hours, lest she appear rude if she was in the middle of a meeting with a very important business partner.

The phone rang several times, and Victoria finally answered.

Jordan was overjoyed. As long as Victoria answered the phone, it would prove that the content of the text message was untrue.

"H... H...Hello, Honey, what's the matter?"

Victoria was panting heavily as she spoke.

Jordan immediately had an ominous hunch. 'Could it be...'

"Oh, Victoria, what are you... doing? Why are you panting so heavily?" Jordan asked.

Victoria answered, "Oh, I'm running on the... treadmill at high speed."

Jordan put the phone to his ear and listened carefully to the background noise on the other end of the line. There was a somewhat rhythmic noise, but it was difficult to tell if her footsteps were heard when she was running.

Jordan knew that Victoria was a fitness lover. She was a 30-year-old woman, and it was impossible for her to maintain such a good figure without working out regularly.

Ever since she started dating Jordan, Victoria had been working out more regularly.

"Oh, I'm fine. I just called you because I miss you. Go ahead with your run. We'll chat tonight."

Jordan was finally relieved.

However, just as he was about to hang up the phone, he heard a sudden scream from Victoria on the other end of the line!

Victoria exclaimed, "Arnold Decker, what are you doing?"

"Hello? Victoria, what happened?"

Jordan quickly asked.

However, at this moment, the call was suddenly disconnected!

"She hung up? Why?"

Jordan's face turned pale and sullen as he had an ominous hunch!

'Could Victoria and Arnold really...'

'That doesn't seem to make sense. Why would Victoria do that?'

Arnold was inferior to Russell in every aspect. Even if Victoria wanted to leave Jordan for an older and mature man, she should be choosing Russell instead!

At this moment, Hailey suddenly sent Jordan a text. "Jordan, what are you doing now? I heard that Victoria went on a business trip, huh? You wanna grab some coffee?"

When Jordan saw Hailey's name, he was frightened!

"Could it be... that Hailey told Victoria about what happened between us that night, so Victoria's taking revenge on me!?"

Chapter 217: Finding Out The Truth!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan didn't think that Victoria would cheat on him with Arnold at first.

However, the thought of the wrong he had done to her some time ago made him feel somewhat guilty!

It is human nature to be vengeful and vindictive. Jordan and Hailey accidentally shared a kiss back then because Hailey wanted to take revenge on Cayden!

If Hailey really told Victoria about this, Victoria might not break up with Jordan, but she would definitely be furious.

In a moment of anger, coupled with the incessant harassment of Arnold, Victoria might really take revenge on Jordan!

Jordan's heart sank, and he was feeling extremely dejected. If he had known earlier, he would have been honest with Victoria and admitted to his mistake sooner!

If Victoria had slept with Arnold to take revenge against Jordan, he wouldn't know how to continue being in a relationship with her!

Jordan was really anxious, so he hurriedly called Victoria again.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is currently unavailable."

The call couldn't get through!

Victoria was far away in LA, so there was no way for Jordan to appear in front of her now.

Even if he were to take a plane there now, it would be all over by the time he reached if Victoria really wanted to do the deed with Arnold.

Jordan pounded the wall with chagrin. He absolutely hated this feeling of being powerless!

He kept recalling the way Victoria sounded during their phone call just now. The more he thought about it, the more it sounded like the voice recording of Hailey and Tyler, which was e-mailed to him back then!

Could it be that I'm going to be betrayed by my girlfriend again?

"No, I have to find out the truth!"

If he didn't find out the truth now, he might not really believe Victoria when she returns and explains it to him.

Once there were doubts and suspicions between them, it would be difficult for their relationship to last for long.

Hence, Jordan immediately called Butler Frank and asked, "Butler Frank, does our family have any powerful connections in LA?"

Butler Frank smiled and said, "Of course we do. Mr. Jordan, what would you like to do? Feel free to let me know, and I'll help you make arrangements."

Jordan wanted to know what Victoria was doing at this moment.

Jordan was just making wild guesses about Victoria cheating on him with Arnold. He felt that he should still choose to trust his girlfriend before confirming anything.

If he trusted her, he ought to believe that she was indeed running on the treadmill.

In that case, at this moment, Victoria should be in the gym on the fifth floor of the Grand Hyatt Hotel in LA.

Jordan said, "I want to know what's going on in the gym on the fifth floor of the Grand Hyatt Hotel in LA now! It'd be best if you could send me a video."

"Roger!"

Five minutes later.

The glass of the gym on the fifth floor of the Grand Hyatt Hotel in LA suddenly shattered!

Bang!

"Ah!"

Many people working out panicked and screamed as they were at a loss for what to do.

Afterward, a Falcon 8 drone worth about % 40,000 flew in from the hole in the window.

The drone was equipped with a Panasonic Lumix camera specifically for video recording, as well as a FLIR TAU2640 thermal camera.

The drone flew slowly to film all the people who were on this floor.

At this moment, Jordan could see the images captured by the drone in real time!

On his cell phone, Jordan saw that Victoria was beside the treadmill, clad in a tight-fitting sports attire that accentuated her excellent figure. She was fully clothed.

Arnold was indeed also beside her and similarly decked out in Nike sportswear.

The sudden shattering of the glass and the arrival of the drone made him so frightened that he squatted in a corner.

"Okay, you can leave now."

Jordan said to the man in LA, who had never met him.

"Yes, Mr. Jordan!" After the person answered, the drone quickly withdrew.

In the Grand Hyatt Hotel, Arnold slowly walked over from the corner after seeing that the drone had flown away. He cursed,

"This shitty hotel has such lousy security! I'm going to lodge a complaint! Victoria, are you alright?"

Arnold touched Victoria's arm under the pretext of showing her concern.

Victoria pushed Arnold away and said, "Thank you for your concern. As long as you don't bump into me on purpose, I think I'll be fine."

Victoria was indeed running on the treadmill while talking to Jordan on the phone just now.

Arnold suddenly dashed towards her while she was doing so, causing her to scream.

Immediately afterward, the signal here was cut off.

Victoria looked at her cell phone to see that the signal seemed to have been restored, so she immediately called Jordan.

Jordan quickly answered the phone.

"Hey, Darling," Jordan said with a grin, feeling extremely elated because he had just confirmed that Victoria had not cheated on him!

Everything was a false alarm. The last ten minutes or so felt like a year for Jordan!

Reason being, Jordan really loved Victoria too much, and they were now in the honeymoon period of their relationship. If

Victoria really chose to take revenge against him once, Jordan wouldn't know what to do.

He could no longer just break up with her without feeling affected.

Victoria said, "Jordan, the signal was weak just now, and the call was cut off. You didn't let your imagination run wild just now, did you?"

Jordan said, "Of course not. What could I have imagined? I couldn't have misunderstood you and Arnold, could I?"

"However, I think Arnold harbors designs on you and has ill intentions. You'd better be careful when you are with him and don't drink anything he gives you."

"Yes, I know."

better be careful when you are with him,

After hanging up the phone, Jordan's rage began!

"Damn it, how dare you fool me!?!"

Jordan immediately sent the number that he had texted to Pablo. "Help me find out the owner of this number, and when you do, nab him!"

Pablo quickly replied, "Yes!"

It was a New York number. Nowadays, personal information, including a valid ID and biometrics, is mandatory for purchasing or activating a SIM card.

Thus, Pablo soon found who the person was.

At half-past eight in the evening.

In an abandoned factory in the suburbs of New York City.

Jordan drove there in Victoria's Porsche.

"Mr. Jordan!"

"Mr. Jordan!"

Pablo and his underlings greeted Jordan one after another.

"Where is he?" Jordan asked coldly.

"Inside," Pablo replied.

Jordan walked in to take a look, only to realize that it was a familiar face.

It was Tim, the young chauffeur who used to work for Victoria.

The thought of his misunderstanding of Victoria and the images in his mind when he let his imagination run wild made him fly into a rage!

Smack!

Bang!

Jordan walked over and slapped Tim before kicking him again!

Tim vomited blood and knelt on the ground to beg for mercy. "Sir! Sir, please don't hit me! I don't know you, there must be some misunderstanding.. Please make things clear lest you hit the wrong person!"

Chapter 218: The Culprit, Arnold!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Tim and Jordan had only met once, and strictly speaking, they had only seen each other from a distance away. Victoria had never officially introduced the two to each other either.

Moreover, Tim was so intimidated by Jordan's domineering and imposing aura that he failed to recognize that he was Victoria's boyfriend.

Jordan humphed coldly, grabbed Tim by the collar, and questioned, "You managed to find out my cell phone number, but you don't even know what I look like?"

"Cell phone number?"

Tim thought to himself, 'When have I ever investigated on his number?'

Suddenly, Tim looked at Jordan in horror and asked, "Are you the pretty boy that Victoria is providing for?"

Smack!

This time, before Jordan even took action, Pablo quickly walked over and gave Tim a slap for insulting Jordan.

"Punk, you must be tired of living! How dare you address Mr. Jordan that way!?!"

Pablo yelled at Tim with a murderous aura on his face.

Tim, on the other hand, was so frightened that he peed in his pants. Only then did he realize that Jordan was not a pretty boy but a boss-level figure!

"I'm sorry, Mr. Jordan! I didn't know you were a big shot. If I had known that you're so powerful, I wouldn't have dared to tease you!"

Tim was a coward, and he quickly got onto his knees to apologize to Jordan.

Jordan looked at him and questioned, "Based on what you said if I wasn't a big shot and if I didn't have this group of underlings with me now, you would have dared to tease me?"

Bang!

Jordan kicked him again. "You're a scum who bullies the weak and fears the strong!"

Nowadays, there are many scoundrels like Tim in this society who often bully the weak and fear the strong. They would deliberately tease and ostracize those whom they think are pushovers.

Once they find out that their victims are backed by influential people, they would rush to suck up to them!

Jordan despised such people the most. Jordan might at least have some respect for Tim if he had gone against Jordan out of hatred!

Tim was just a cowardly weakling!

"Tell me, why did you send me that text message?" Jordan questioned condescendingly.

Pablo quickly moved a chair over for Jordan to sit down on, and he said fiercely to Tim, "Punk, tell me everything you know. If you lie about anything, I will make sure you don't see the sun tomorrow!"

Kneeling in front of Jordan, Tim said, "Yes, yes, I'll tell you. Two days ago..."

. . .

Two days ago, in Victoria's office in Perry Express.

Tim suddenly pushed the door and entered. He yelled at Victoria, "Victoria Clarke, why did you fire me!?! On what grounds are you firing me!?!"

The driver, Tim, was very aggressive and incredibly full of angst because he had just been fired.

On the other hand, Victoria remained seated with a domineering aura, not flustered in the slightest. She was confident that even if

Tim made a move, she could beat him to the ground within three moves.

"Because you talk too much." Victoria stared straight at Tim and said unceremoniously.

In fact, she was considered rather polite, and her politeness was only because Tim was Arnold's relative. Hence, she was willing to say that to him.

She wanted to let him know the reason so that he would at least learn to be smarter and not annoy his boss when he was working in the future.

If he were anyone else, Victoria wouldn't bother explaining the reason for dismissal to the employees she fired!

Meanwhile, Tim was still feeling extremely indignant. "So what if I talk too much? Didn't God give us mouths for talking? What matters is I do my job well. Haven't I sent you to your destination on time, every single time you go out?"

"Victoria Clarke, do you know what my status is? Being your chauffeur and opening the door for you is already making me feel f*cking aggrieved and mistreated. How dare you fire me?"

The moment Tim spoke uncouthly, Victoria frowned in displeasure.

Now, the only person who could hurl vulgarities in front of Victoria was Jordan.

At this very moment, Arnold rushed in, grabbed Tim's arm, and pulled him away while speaking to Victoria.

"Sorry, Miss Clarke, Tim is a little impulsive. Please don't take it to heart. I'll bring him out."

Arnold pulled Tim all the way to the parking lot on the basement floor of the office building.

Tim was very indignant, and he said to Arnold, "Uncle Arnold, why did you pull me down? You should let me scold that bitch Victoria for a while longer so that I can vent my frustration!"

Smack!

Arnold gave him a slap and rebuked furiously, "You're not allowed to curse at Victoria!"

Tim covered his face in shock, not expecting his uncle to hit him at all.

He was aggrieved for a moment, and he suddenly asked, "Uncle, do you like Victoria?"

Arnold quickly denied, "What nonsense are you talking about!?"

Tim laughed and said, "Don't worry, I won't tell Aunt about it. We're both men, I understand. Victoria is a gorgeous beauty which appeals to men of all ages. Who wouldn't like her?"

"Right, have you slept with her yet?"

Arnold did not deny this time. Instead, he exclaimed, "She has a boyfriend!"

Tim said, "So what? These days, having a boyfriend is not an obstacle at all. Besides, her boyfriend is just a pretty boy."

Arnold shook his head and said, "What is the point of having money? Victoria is rich, and she's not a cheap woman who will sleep with someone and have their baby for millions of dollars."

"Victoria truly loves that young man."

Tim laughed and said, "These days, one of the things I do not believe in, is true love! Uncle, I have an idea. Spend a couple of thousand dollars and send a pretty woman to seduce Victoria's pretty boy. Then, let her know about it."

"By then, Victoria will have dumped him, and you will have a chance with her."

Arnold lit up a cigarette and said, "You think I haven't tried? I spent nearly 20 grand on all sorts of women and sent them to get close to Jordan."

"Yet, Jordan didn't even take a single glance at either of them and refused to give them his number!"

Jordan had a high status and standards.

He wouldn't like those oddballs Arnold hired!

Tim smoked a cigarette, thought about it, and said, "Since luring Jordan won't work, we can start from Victoria."

"Is Victoria a fitness junkie who loves running on the treadmill?"

Arnold nodded and said, "She often runs on the treadmill during the last few business trips we went on together. Sometimes, she'll

practice yoga in her room too. She's very motivated."

Tim laughed and told Arnold his malicious idea.

"If Jordan calls Victoria when she's running on the treadmill, and

you suddenly make her scream, would he..."

Arnold laughed and grabbed Tim's hair. "Rascal, trust you to

come up with such a mischievous idea! Good idea, I can first let

Jordan misunderstand Victoria, and once he thinks that she has

cheated on him, he may not break up with her."

"But, as a man, he must feel very frustrated, and he must want to

take revenge. I'll then send those women to approach him. That

will increase the chances of success."

"Once Victoria found out that Jordan has cheated on her, they

will definitely break up."

"It's like scoring in basketball. You don't have to aim for the

basket. You'd score if the ball hits the board!"

"This time, I'll use this tactic to make that punk Jordan break up

with Victoria!"

Chapter 219: Highest Level Of Playing Someone Out

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In the abandoned factory in the suburbs of New York City.

Tim recounted and then said, "I don't know what Arnold meant by 'hitting the board to score'. I simply just wanted to irk you."

Smack!

Jordan slapped him again, feeling really disgusted by Tim, who had put Jordan through a torturous time in those ten minutes.

"I didn't expect this matter to be a plan devised by you and Arnold. Hmph, you guys are really brazen to fool me like this!"

Jordan was enraged. He wouldn't just let it go!

"Take out your phone," Jordan said to Tim.

"Sir, what do you want my cell phone for?" Tim did not take it out immediately.

Pablo kicked him and snapped, "Bring it here as you are told! Don't say nonsense!"

Tim was not a malicious crook, but he had a foul mouth and was too talkative.

However, when it comes to bad guys like Pablo, one would have to be beaten up once for even word of nonsense.

Tim did not dare spout any more nonsense and hurriedly took out his cell phone, which he respectfully handed to Jordan.

"Password." Jordan said coldly.

Tim learned his lesson this time, "The password is 455667. What do you want to do with it?"

Jordan laughed and retorted, "Don't you like playing me out? I'll let you have a taste of your own medicine."

Jordan said to Pablo, "Get a man to come over and take an intimate photo with Tim, then post it on Instagram."

Tim swallowed his saliva nervously and said, "You can kill me, but you can't insult me, don't get up to any nonsense!"

However, he didn't resist to protect his dignity.

The two took an intimate photo together smoothly. Afterward, it was posted onto Instagram using Tim's account.

"I'm coming out! I like men!"

Tim didn't block anyone on Instagram, and he had many followers, so there was an uproar as soon as he posted it.

Tim knew that his friends would definitely make a big deal out of it!

He wouldn't be able to get a girlfriend easily anymore.

However, that wasn't the worst consequence.

Soon, Tim's father called.

"Pick up." Jordan pressed the loudspeaker button and then made Tim answer the call.

"Dad."

Tim's father flew into a rage immediately. "You beast! What the hell is that thing posted on Instagram? Hurry up and delete it before our relatives and friends see it!"

"Several of my colleagues have your Instagram. Hurry up and delete it!"

Tim wanted to explain to his father, but he looked up at Jordan's serious expression and did not dare to do so.

He said, "Dad! I'm not playing, that's true!"

"I'm sorry, Dad, I'm sorry, Mom..."

Tim cried as he spoke.

On the other end of the phone, Tim's father suddenly seemed to be out of breath. "You... you unfilial son! You're no longer my son!"

Tim's mother called immediately after his father hung up.

"Son."

"Son, what exactly is going on? Didn't you have a girlfriend before?"

"Mom, the girlfriends that I talked to you about before, were all lies. 'I'm sorry, Mom, for bringing you shame."

The more Tim said, the smoother his speech was. He had nothing to lose anyway, and he could just explain it when he got home.

He felt that Jordan's approach was not ruthless enough as it did not hurt him!

Tim's mother said, "We'll talk about this when you're back. Go spend time with your boyfriend and pay attention to safety."

After saying that, she hung up the phone.

"Hahahahah..."

Pablo and his underlings couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Pablo said to Tim, "Kid, you have to thank Mr. Jordan. If it wasn't for him, you wouldn't even know your true identity."

Pablo's underlings teased, "You're awesome, buddy."

Tim burst into tears on the spot.

However, that's not all. Another call came in, and Pablo helped to press answer.

"Hello."

"Tim, you scoundrel! What's wrong with you?"

The caller was a girl who seemed to have had a relationship with Tim.

Of course, Tim wanted to explain, but he saw the horrifying gaze in Jordan's and Pablo's eyes.

He had no choice but to say, "I do have a problem, what's up!?!"

The girl on the other end of the line cursed, "Tim, you lied to me. So much for lying to my husband for you. Go to hell!"

After saying that, she hung up the phone.

Jordan looked at Tim, thinking that he deserved this because he had dated a married woman.

"Oh dear, if her husband finds out, he'll get someone to kill me!"

Tim seemed to be hopeless.

At this point, Jordan walked forward and asked, "Is it fun to play others out?"

Tim cried and said, "No, I won't dare to do it again. I know my mistakes..."

"Hmph!"

Fortunately, Jordan was the scion of a powerful, mysterious family. Otherwise, it is impossible to determine the situation that his girlfriend, who was miles away, was in within five minutes.

However, he couldn't punish only Tim.

He had to irk Arnold too, but Arnold was trying to use this opportunity to make Jordan and Victoria break up!

"I have to get Arnold to leave Victoria and Perry Express!"

Chapter 220: Cayden's mysterious cabinet!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan didn't care how many years Arnold had been working for Perry Express and how he had slogged his guts out for the company.

Now that Jordan was the boss behind Perry Express, he could fire anyone he wanted!

However, it seemed too easy of punishment if he were to just fire Arnold.

Jordan suddenly thought of the mysterious locker that Cayden had at the golf course.

This was the information Jordan had overheard in Hailey's hotel room in Japan.

After returning to the US, he sent Pablo to check it out. Still, even with a membership, some places in that golf course were exclusive to individuals of a certain class, so Pablo couldn't even get close.

Jordan was afraid that he might alarm the target if he were to resort to forceful means.

He could instead use Hailey to get close to that locker, but he didn't want to ask her out because every time the two met alone, it seemed like something wrong would happen...

Now, he could use Arnold to get close to that locker.

So, Jordan walked towards Tim again and said, "Punk, listen carefully to what I'm saying to you now."

"Call Arnold later, but he might first ask if you're a homosexual or not."

"Just say you're not and that it's your boss, Cayden Huxley, who had forced you to post that photo on Instagram because he wanted to tease you."

Tim was stunned. "My boas, Cayden Huxley?"

Jordan nodded and said, "Just say that after you were fired from Perry Express, you started working as Cayden's chauffeur in Breezy Express. Tell him that after Cayden found out that you used to work for Perry Express, he kept bullying you and took you to the bar to drink."

"However, although you were getting bullied, you overheard Cayden's secret."

"You found out that he has a private locker in the golf course at Great Mountain Villas, in which there are many confidential documents of Breezy Express. Tell Arnold that once he gets these documents, he can deal Breezy Express a huge blow!"

Tim was brilliant, so he quickly understood what Jordan meant. "Understood!"

"Make the call," Jordan commanded.

Tim immediately called Arnold.

As he had expected, the first thing Arnold said was, "What's the matter with you, kid? Do you like men? Do you know your parents will break down because of this? Hurry up and change it!"

Tim laughed and said, "Uncle, I don't like men. I'm straight! My boss wanted to play a prank on me, so he forced me to post that on Instagram."

"Your boss? You've got a new job again? Didn't you plan to leave New York City in a few days and go abroad for a few days?" Arnold asked.

Tim answered, "Yes, I went to your rival, Breezy Express, where I'm working as a chauffeur now."

"Breezy Express!" Arnold was shocked. "Who is the boss who pulled a prank on you?"

"Cayden Huxley!" Tim answered.

Arnold said, "So it's that little bastard Cayden. The last time he asked me to boycott Victoria, I didn't comply. Could it be that he's deliberately humiliating you because he knows that you're related to me?"

Tim glanced at Jordan, and after catching the hint in Jordan's eyes, he immediately replied.

"Yes, yes, yes, I just mentioned that you're my uncle, and he started to humiliate me by forcing me to drink and put on women's clothes, followed by that Instagram post!"

"Uncle, my mom just called, you know what she said? She..."

Tim started crying as he talked about himself.

At this point, Jordan frowned, and Tim immediately stopped babbling nonsense.

"You foul-mouthed rascal." Jordan shook his head.

However, Tim seemed to be a natural at telling lies.

Arnold rebuked furiously, "Your mother is right! She's just concerned about you!"

"Tim, will definitely take you with him everywhere he goes now so that he can bully you. Take the opportunity to observe what kind of people he associates with and find some evidence against him!"

Arnold had long wanted to arrange someone to go over to Breezy Express, and Tim made for a good pawn.

Tim said excitedly, "Uncle Arnold, that's precisely what I called you for! I just overheard that he has a private locker that contains his family's trade secrets in the golf course of Great Mountain Villas!"

"Uncle, if you can get the things in that locker, you can definitely help Perry Express defeat Breezy Express. Miss Audrey might then promote you to become the president of Perry Express.

Hahaha..."

Tim's loud laughter soon faded as he saw Pablo and Jordan glowering at him sternly.

Jordan was speechless. 'This rascal is so immersed in the role!'

He had already planned for his uncle to replace Victoria as president after getting this matter done!

It was a shame that he wasn't an actor.

"Locker? What locker? Tell me clearly, what exactly did they say!" Arnold asked seriously.

Tim immediately whispered, "I can't tell you. Cayden is coming over now. I'll call you back later."

"Hey, Mr. Cayden, I'll be right there!"

Tim hung up.

After hanging up the phone, Tm immediately said to Jordan, "Jordan, Uncle Arnold asked a question that you didn't give me an answer for. I was afraid I'd let the cat out of the bag, so I hung up. Please don't be angry."

Jordan smiled. 'This kid is pretty smart.'

However, people with glib tongues are generally unreliable and disloyal.

Jordan said, "Next, I will arrange for you to become Cayden Huxley's chauffeur. You'd better obey my instructions, or else, I will arrange you to be with a beast and not a man next."

Tim panicked immediately. "I'll definitely obey you, trust me."

Jordan didn't have to believe Tim. It would be best if Tim was

compliant and behaved himself. Otherwise, he would just teach

him a lesson.

Jordan added, "Also, you don't need to feel bad for lying to

Arnold. Judging from your mother's tone of voice, you must be

adopted. So, Arnold isn't your uncle."

Tim started weeping on the ground after hearing his words.

Three days later.

Jordan came to New York City International Airport to pick up

Victoria.

Victoria returned together, and when Jordan saw Arnold, he felt

an urge to punch him.

However, Arnold hadn't crossed the line with Victoria after all,

and he was still of some use to Jordan.

On the other hand, Arnold did not know that he had already

fallen into Jordan's trap and become his pawn.

When he saw Jordan, he questioned arrogantly and

condescendingly, "Oh, you're here, Mr. Steele.. How are things

going in the training department?"

Chapter 221: Opening The Locker!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor**: Atlas Studios

Arnold was the deputy president of Perry Express. At the same time, Jordan was only the supervisor of the company's newly established training department. He was only at the level of a department manager.

In terms of position, there was no way he could compare to Arnold because he was Arnold's subordinate.

Therefore, Arnold had been throwing his weight around as Jordan's superior.

If Victoria was not around, he would have made Jordan carry his suitcase!

Jordan took Victoria's suitcase and gave her a kiss before answering Arnold's question.

"The training is going very well, and the girls are very serious about learning English. They're fast learners too. If you don't believe me, you can always go over and check on the results."

Arnold said, "I will definitely go check on them, but I have to go to the golf course now. Wait for me at the training department at this timing tomorrow. I'll go over to check personally."

Although Jordan was indignant, he nonetheless said reluctantly, "Yes, Mr. Decker."

On the other hand, Victoria asked curiously, "Since when did you play golf? Who are you going to play with?"

For many years, the two had known each other, and Victoria knew that Arnold didn't play golf.

Arnold laughed and answered, "No one, I'm just going to play alone, haha."

He couldn't let Victoria know about Cayden's secret in the golf course, lest Victoria steal the credit from him.

Victoria was now the president of Perry Express. Still, she had lesser shares in Perry Express than Arnold, so she was just an acting president.

Audrey was still the one who was truly in power. Arnold believed that as long as he could do a good job this time, he could request Audrey and the board of directors to make him the president of Perry Express!

By then, it would finally be possible for him to subdue Victoria!

The reason being, most women would be in awe of their superiors!

After leaving the airport exit, Arnold was picked up by his chauffeur. While driving, Jordan asked Victoria, "Are you heading back to the office?"

Victoria held Jordan's hand and said, "I haven't seen you for a week. Let's go home instead!"

Jordan pretended to sigh and shook his head helplessly. "Being a subordinate means you lose your human rights, and you have to go wherever your boss does."

Victoria hit Jordan lightly and said, "You don't want to go home, right? Let's go to the office then."

Jordan hurriedly laughed and said, "No, no, I'd very much like to go home! Haha."

. . .

A week later, in the golf course of Great Mountain Villas.

"Hey, Mr. Decker, we meet again. You've become obsessed with golf lately, huh? I've seen you here thrice this week."

Cayden was dressed casually and wearing a baseball cap and sunglasses. Holding a golf club in hand, he walked towards Arnold.

When Arnold saw Cayden, he smiled and greeted, "Mr. Huxley, I know you come here often, so I've been coming here frequently too. I'm a beginner. I have to learn more from you."

Cayden suddenly found it strange because he and Arnold used to be rivals who were at odds against each other previously. Yet, Arnold now sounded like he was deliberately trying to get closer to him.

Cayden and Arnold walked to the spot where fewer people were and asked, "Arnold, how have you been doing in Perry Express lately?"

Arnold sighed and said, "Don't mention it. After suddenly acquiring Perry Express and becoming the new president, Audrey left again. Still, she let Victoria, who has only been on board for two months, become president."

"I've been working hard for years at Perry Express, and I have more shares than she does. Yet, I wasn't chosen to become the president."

Cayden patted Arnold's shoulder and laughed. "Haha, Arnold, in my opinion, Audrey is a nutcase. She first started recruiting foreign women as couriers, causing all of us in the courier industry to have to follow in its footsteps and invest a lot of money for no reason."

"Now she's making a woman who has never run a logistics company, the acting president. Victoria Clarke knows nothing. She's just a pretty face. How can she compare to me?"

"So, why don't you just leave Perry Express and come to Breezy Express. Grandpa has been asking me to poach you."

Arnold was a sly old fox, and to find out Cayden's secrets, he must first gain his trust, so he pretended to be interested.

"Did Mr. Huxley really say that?"

"Of course, my grandfather said you are the only one in Perry Express who can threaten us, so as long as we can poach you, Perry Express will mean nothing to us!"

"Mr. Huxley has really flattered me. I'm not that capable. Well, but a good bird knows the right place to live in. If Miss Audrey keeps ignoring my competency, I can't guarantee that I'll stay in Perry Express forever!"

Cayden smiled.

The two often met to play golf together in the following week, and Arnold had already gained Cayden's trust.

On a sunny and breezy afternoon, Arnold and Cayden met again at the golf course of Great Mountain Villas.

This time, Arnold was chatting with Cayden's friends merrily.

"Arnold, sit here and wait for us while we go inside for a while," Cayden said.

Arnold wanted to get up too. "What are you going to do inside? Can't I go in with you? It seems that you still don't trust me enough, Mr. Cayden."

Arnold already knew that the locker was inside.

Cayden and his friends laughed.

Cayden laughed and said, "Arnold, this is a little secret between us young people, so just stay out of it. Don't worry, I definitely treat you as one of us, but we're all entitled to our own privacy."

Cayden patted Arnold's shoulder and then entered with two of his friends, also scions of wealthy families.

After the three left, Arnold unlocked his phone and texted a person who didn't have an avatar in his contact number. "They've gone inside."

There was a privacy feature where the message would self-destruct three seconds after the recipient reads it.

Soon, the message was automatically deleted.

After just one minute, a strange frisbee-like craft suddenly appeared in the sky above the golf course!

"UFO! There's a UFO!"

Arnold yelled.

Cayden and his friends were all young people with strong curiosity about UFOs, so they dashed out immediately after hearing Arnold.

When they looked up and saw the frisbee in the sky that they had never seen before, the three of them got really excited.

"Wow! It's really a UFO! Where did this come from?"

"Hurry up and take some pictures! It's really amazing to be able to see a UFO in this lifetime."

Cayden picked up his cell phone and chatted with Hailey via the video call. "Honey, quick, look at that thing in the sky! Don't you think it looks like a UFO!?"

While all three of them were attracted by the strange sight in front of them, Arnold had already sneaked in, only to find that the locker had been locked.

It seemed that those three scions were really conscientious. Although they eagerly wanted to see the UFO, they didn't forget to lock the locker.

However, Arnold had already prepared a universal key!

Arnold pulled out the key and quickly opened the cabinet door with a click!

Chapter 222: Emily Slips Into Danger!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Arnold didn't notice that there was a pinhole camera above his head.

If the Huxleys' Breezy Express were really trade secrets hidden in the locker, he would be charged for commercial theft.

However, Arnold excitedly peeked into the locker, only to see no documents or contracts in the locker. There were only some photos.

All of them were photos of beautiful women.

There were three photos of beautiful women in the middle, on which there were some symbols, crosses, and checks that Arnold couldn't comprehend.

Arnold did not know what those photos represented, but since he went to a lot of trouble to open that locker, he decided to investigate clearly.

Hence, Arnold immediately took out his phone and took a photo of the three pictures in the locker, which he then sent to someone.

At this moment, in an SUV just outside the golf course, Tim received a message from Arnold.

Jordan and Pablo were sitting next to him!

The two were sitting next to Tim imposingly as if they had kidnapped him.

Due to the self-destruction feature of the messages, the photo was available only for three seconds. Hence, Tim immediately tapped the screen with his right middle finger to save it as a screenshot.

After saving the screenshot, Tim handed his phone to Jordan and said, "Boss, look, this is a picture of the photos in the locker that Arnold has taken!"

Jordan grabbed the phone and was immediately somewhat surprised to see the photo. "What's this?"

Like Arnold, Jordan also thought that the locker would contain some trade secrets, evidence of their crimes, or even drugs and so on.

However, he had run an investigation on the four people who were going to play golf with Cayden and found that all rich scions idled about all day.

Although they were swollen, they would never touch drugs and usually only liked having fun or flirting with girls.

Since they liked having fun, it would be easy to explain what the photos were.

The beauties in the photos might be their targets.

Jordan zoomed in on the picture and carefully observed the three beautiful women in the photos, only to get a great shock!

"Damn!"

Jordan actually knew two of those three beauties!

The one on the far left was none other than Victoria's sister, Emily!

The one in the middle was the beautiful owner of Café Nostalgia, who was as pretty as Hailey!

Jordan didn't know who the one on the far right was.

Pablo also took a look and said, "It seems that there is nothing valuable in the locker. Cayden and his friends are just freeloading rich scions who do nothing all day except pick girls up. I reckon these three women are their targets."

The foul-mouthed Tim also smiled and said, "That's right, I think so too. But the photos of these three beautiful women are annotated with different symbols. What do they mean?"

Jordan also noticed those symbols, and he had long been pondering about the matter!

Tim tilted his head, looked at the phone screen, and began to decipher them himself. "I know. They're probably looking for beautiful women and then compete to see which one of them can court her!"

"Hahaha, that must be it. These malicious and horrendous rich second-generation heirs have nothing better to do than compete in such things."

"But they're all the heirs of billionaire families. They can get all sorts of women they want. How senseless!"

Pablo humphed coldly. "Rascal, are you sure they can get any girl they want just because they're rich second-generation heirs? You're still too naive after all. This country is huge, and the five of them are nothing!"

Pablo was right. Cayden and his friends may be from top families in the country and often have ordinary women throwing themselves at them.

However, their families were still inferior to the truly powerful families.

For example, if these five people liked Audrey and tried to use their statuses and wealth to attract her, Audrey would probably treat them as fools.

Pablo pointed to the photos and said, "Look at the woman in the middle who's carrying her child. She's annotated with five crosses!"

Pablo was referring to the owner of Café Nostalgia, whom Jordan had mistaken to be his brother's lover.

Not only were there five crosses but there was also a sentence written below— "Powerful background, not to be messed with!

-Kane"

Jordan immediately recalled that woman's appearance.

"Powerful background? So that woman's family is not ordinary either."

In fact, the first time Jordan saw that woman, he felt that she had a noble temperament and should be a wealthy heiress.

However, he never thought that she'd have such a powerful background that those rich scions would be afraid of her.

"How did Jamie know her..."

Jordan was curious.

At this point, Tim said, "I couldn't tell that the woman in the middle is so difficult to woo even though she's already a mother of one. She's quite pretty, though."

"The women on the left and right are not that hard to woo, right? Based on the symbols on the photo, they seem to have been conquered!"

Those words did not sit well with Jordan. 'Could it be that these five beasts have already conquered Emily, Victoria's sister?"

There were four symbols on Emily's photo— two crosses, one light red dot, and one dark red dot.

"What exactly do these two symbols mean!"

Jordan eagerly wanted to know the answer!

He wanted to know if his girlfriend's innocent, beautiful and cute sister had been violated by Cayden and his scion friends.

Pablo said, "The first one probably hasn't been conquered yet. A check probably means that they've gotten into her pants. Look at the photo of the girl on the far right, two crosses, three checks."

Pablo's analysis was also the situation Jordan hoped was true!

If they hadn't conquered her yet, Jordan still had a chance to stop them and protect Emily from harm!

"Send a message to Arnold and tell him to figure out what those symbols represent."

Jordan instructed Tim.

Tim asked mischievously, "Huh? It's not a trade secret. Why should I ask him about that?"

Smack!

Pablo slapped Tim on the head. "Just do as I say. What are you babbling for!?!"

"Yes, yes."

Soon, Arnold, inside the golf course, received the message and vanished within three seconds.

At this moment, Cayden and his friends were still admiring the UFO outside.

If it was a flying disc, it naturally couldn't have attracted the attention of these three scions.

Jordan had especially borrowed the UFO in the sky from a friend, and it couldn't be detected by scientists and professional UFO researchers in a short period of time. It was actually an aircraft disguised as a UFO.

Jordan's friend was Elon Musk, the president of the electric vehicle powerhouse, Tesla, and SpaceX!

Chapter 223: Cayden's Confession Plan!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor**: Atlas Studios

Yes, it's the man who launched the manned rocket to space a while ago.

He is the richest man globally, and some people call him the "Iron Man" of the real world.

His horizons, vision, and thinking, are far beyond that of other businessmen.

Acts like colonizing Mars, traveling by rocket, and building the Hyperloop may seem crazy to ordinary people, but he was determined to make it a reality.

When he first founded SpaceX, he had looked for Jordan's grandfather, who was impressed by him and invested a large sum of money in his projects.

However, Jordan's grandfather decided to stop the funding because the expenditure was getting out of hand.

The Steeles lent at least four billion dollars to him.

Hence, to attract Cayden and the others this time so as to Arnold sneak in smoothly to see the items in the locker, Jordan borrowed a "UFO" from Elon Musk.

Elon Musk naturally agreed to such a trivial matter, and he even exchanged some pleasantries with Jordan.

Elon Musk asked Jordan, "Do you want me to take you out to have some fun?"

Jordan asked, "Where to?"

Elon answered, "To space!"

Jordan snapped, "Get lost!"

Like a top salesman, Musk told Jordan, "Come on man, the era of manned spaceflight has already begun. You just need to pay % 100 million to enjoy space travel!"

Jordan's grandfather had instructed Jordan and his siblings to turn around and leave as soon as they saw Musk and avoid him as far as possible.

Reason being, Musk used to borrow money to fund his space projects that burned too much money.

Jordan chided Musk over the phone, "Trust you to have the nerve to ask me for money. You haven't returned the four billion that you owe my family!"

Musk said unabashedly, "I will pay you back on Mars after we successfully immigrate there!"

Jordan cursed and then hung up.

. . .

At this moment, Cayden and Hailey were admiring the UFO that had appeared out of nowhere.

However, Hailey was only interested in luxury homes, cars, and clothes. She knew nothing about UFOs.

She asked softly, "Are you playing golf with Arnold again?"

"Yes." Cayden nodded and was about to ask Arnold to also say hello to his wife.

However, when he turned around to take a look, Arnold was no longer there!

Cayden immediately hung up the video call and exclaimed in shock, "Why is Arnold missing!?!"

The next second, Cayden and his friends immediately scurried inside and happened to see Arnold standing beside their private locker!

Arnold panicked when he saw Cayden rushing over.

However, he was experienced enough and immediately said with a calm smile, "What's the matter? Has the UFO flown away?"

Cayden sized up Arnold and suddenly realized that Arnold had deliberately tried to get close to him recently, probably because of a hidden agenda and not to jump ship to Breezy Express.

Cayden said with a sinister smile, "Arnold, you came in here and unlocked our private locker. What were you trying to do? Investigate on me?"

Cayden was rather polite. A friend standing behind him immediately cursed, "Why are you invading our privacy!?!"

Arnold chuckled and said, "Mr. Cayden, you misunderstood, the UFO was flying at a very low altitude just now, and something got into my eye, so I unknowingly walked over and ended up here."

"I didn't open the locker. It was always open. Did you guys just forget to close it in because you were rushing to see the UFO?"

A wealthy scion said, "Impossible! I remember clearly that it was closed when I left!"

Cayden walked up to Arnold and asked, "Did you take a photo of our things?"

Although what was hidden in the locker was not a trade secret but just the photos of beautiful women, the contact couldn't be leaked to others.

Those who the top scions were attracted to were absolutely gorgeous, and generally, they were all already attached. Their boyfriends or husbands were usually extremely powerful figures.

Once they mess with other men's wives, they wouldn't be able to suffer the consequences.

Arnold took out his phone and handed it to Cayden." I really didn't mean to barge in, much less take pictures. If you don't believe me, I'll let you check my phone."

Cayden took the phone and checked the photo album, messages, and many other apps to confirm that there were no photos and no messages sent to other people.

However, Cayden was not a fool, and he was aware of the self-destruction text message function in some apps.

When Cayden saw that the matter had been exposed, he patted Arnold's shoulder and said, "Hey, it's not really a big deal. Since you've seen it, there's no harm in telling you because you're one of us."

"Cayden..." A rich scion clearly didn't want Arnold to know about their affairs.

Cayden stretched out his hand, indicating that he knew his limits.

After that, Cayden introduced to Arnold, "Have you seen the pictures of these girls in the locker? These are the ones that a few of us tried to pursue but failed. We met them in different parts of the world."

"You should also know that we rich scions are generally very arrogant, and we'll stand up for a car that failed its age.

"The rest have caught up. We can take a short video or something to give our dejected brother a thrill."

Arnold took a look at the three photos. 'No wonder the first symbol of each photo is a cross."

Arnold asked, "What is the meaning of the symbols on the photos?"

Cayden explained, "The cross means failure to even get to talk to her, let alone the rest."

"This light red circle means we had a pleasant chat, and we can go out for tea or a movie."

"This dark red circle means that you've already gotten intimate."

Cayden pointed to the two circles on Emily's body and explained.

Cayden looked at Emily and said, "The leftmost girl is a flight attendant that Kane met long ago. No matter how he tried, he couldn't get her to come out. In a fit of anger, he wanted us to explain."

"Yes, Mason could at most hold her hand, and he got blocked afterwards. What a sensitive girl.

He was referring to the suave guy behind him who was less than 1.7 meter tall.

Mason said with indignation, "That bitch Victoria pretends to be aloof. I've had so many women, and who does she think she is? How dare she reject me!"

"Cayden, you're 1.85 meters tall. You must conquer Emily Clarke. We have all failed, so we're depending on you now!"

Cayden looked at the sweet photo of Emily in her flight attendant's uniform with an evil smile!

Chapter 224: Cayden Pursues Emily!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Ever since the "Five-Pax New York Hunting Team" was established, they had never failed a single time.

Not only were they all incredibly wealthy, but they were also men of different styles.

Some were muscular, some were gentle and considerate, some had figures like a celebrity, and some were talented and funny.

Even if someone failed to woo the girls, they could just send someone else, and they would succeed.

However, he did not expect that they would be defeated by the owner of Café Nostalgia."

The seemingly ordinary air hostess Emily and four people in a row failed, which is too much of a blow to the self-confidence of these wealthy youngsters.

As the initiator of this plan, Cayden had to take responsibility for the members of his team!

Stewardesses had always been Cayden's favorite!

On the other hand, a rich scion beside Cayden said, "Cayden, your wife Hailey should be more than four months pregnant, right? You've been holding it in for so long, don't you want to vent the anger on Sophie.

Hailey was actually almost six months pregnant now, and her baby bump was huge. She was much chubbier than before, and she was completely different then.

Moreover, Hailey's baby did not belong to Cayden, so he wasn't interested in her now.

Similarly, Hailey had been pregnant for six months, but her husband wasn't by her side, so she wasn't very nice to Cayden.

Cayden and Hailey had been sleeping in separate rooms for a long time.

Cayden nodded and said, "Emily is not bad. Yet, all of you failed. It happens that I've been holding it in badly lately. I want to toy with Emily."

"Mason, have you checked where she will fly in the next few days?"

Mason answered, "Yes, she's flying to DC tomorrow and will stay there for a day."

"Very good, then I'll also book a ticket to DC."

As Cayden spoke, he texted his assistant to book plane tickets for him.

Arnold, who was at the side, was a bit puzzled. "Mr. Cayden, why go to the trouble of flying to DC? Won't you have ample time once she returns?"

Cayden and the rest laughed.

Cayden chuckled and said, "Arnold, you obviously don't know much. These flight attendants are young and beautiful women who love romance. You can get it done in three days if you woo her here but if you go abroad with her, she might sleep with you in one night."

"They will be very reserved here, but once they go abroad, they will be very liberal. Besides, they'll have limited time out there, and it'll be difficult to meet and maintain a long-distance relationship. Most people tend to get it on once they take a liking to someone."

Most women like romantic gestures. If she were to go to a hotel with a man in a city she had lived in for decades, she wouldn't find it romantic at all.

They could easily find the hotel and the hotel staff knew them too. There was no romance or a sense of novelty at all.

However, if it happened in places like Paris and London, things would be different.

They would find it fresh, exciting, and unforgettable. They would even thank the man for the experience.

If they get married and have children in their own city years later, they might just lead a stable life without getting the chance to fly to those countries again.

They would also remember from time to time the romantic experience of meeting someone, holding hands with them while shopping, drinking, and then sleeping together.

Everything would seem so romantic and wonderful...

Those men who invite women on countless dates and movies before winning their hearts would never know how liberal some women can be when they're overseas.

Cayden was naturally an expert who understood the mentalities of some vain and materialistic women.

Cayden asked, "Emily is an orphan, right?"

Mason nodded and said, "Yes, her life is rather tragic, and she doesn't have a powerful family but don't think of using money to get her. She won't buy it."

Cayden humphed coldly and said, "People like her definitely need to be shown concern. Why do you only think of spending money to get girls? No wonder you've been failing."

"Just watch me. I'm the best at dealing with such a poor and pitiful orphan."

Cayden looked at Emily's picture and already imagined the scene of holding her in his arms.

However, they could leave it aside for the time being and focus on Arnold instead. Arnold had just learned of their secret and revealed himself to have a hidden agenda. He seemed to be suspicious of trying to steal business secrets.

Cayden wouldn't let Arnold leave just like that.

Cayden suddenly grabbed Arnold's shoulders and said, "Arnold, come join us for karaoke. I'll choose a pretty hostess for you."

Arnold hastily declined, "No, no, I'm too old for that."

Mason said, "Mr. Decker, you look young, strong, and full of vigor. Come on, let's go."

Arnold couldn't outrage them, so he had no choice but to follow them to a private club.

They entered the room and Cayden clapped his hands, after which a row of women appeared in front of the four of them.

"Arnold, take your pick."

Arnold looked from left to right and still shook his head in the end. "Mr. Cayden, you guys go ahead. I really can't make it. I have something to attend to at the office. I'll get going now."

Smack!

Mason smacked the table and said, "Mr. Decker, you've already found out about our secret. If you don't stay to have fun with us, we won't be at ease."

Arnold was furious, and he thought to himself, 'If I had long known that your secret was about messing around with women, I wouldn't have bothered to find out. It's all Tim's fault for giving me unreliable news!'

Arnold said, "Mr. Cayden, it's not that I'm pretending to be a good man, but I've always had high standards for women. I won't take a liking to any woman unless it's someone like Victoria."

Cayden stood up and said, "So you don't like them, Mr. Decker. I get it. You may take your leave. I'll definitely find a woman who meets your standards another day. I promise you'll be satisfied!"

Arnold nodded. "Don't worry, Mr. Cayden, I won't tell anyone about your affairs. You guys enjoy as you please. I never wanted to interfere in the first place."

After saying that, Arnold left.

After Arnold left, Mason was still feeling very uneasy because the woman in the middle of the photo of the three women had an extraordinary background, and Arnold had already seen her photo.

If Arnold were to spread the word about it, they'd definitely face the revenge of someone else.

Mason said, "Cayden, that old fogy Arnold can't be trusted.

Besides, I suspect he approached you only because he was trying

to get some secrets out of you. He does not intend to jump ship to

Breezy Express at all."

Cayden smoked a cigarette and said, "Of course I know that.

Don't worry, I'll drag Arnold down and make him join us."

While smoking, Cayden suddenly realized that a tall and slender

woman among the row of women in front of them had eyes that

resembled Victoria greatly!

At this moment, Cayden suddenly had an extremely sinister and

malicious idea!

Chapter 225: Saving Emily!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

"You, come here."

Cayden called out to the woman who resembled Victoria a little.

The woman walked over obediently and let Cayden look at it

carefully.

"The look in their eyes are very similar, but unfortunately, her

nose is too flat, her lips are different from Victoria's, and her chin

looks awful."

The woman had a square face while Victoria had a smaller face.

She looked like a celebrity and was highly photogenic.

"How about I give you 200 grand for cosmetic surgery?" Cayden said to the woman.

The woman hesitated for a moment before asking, "What do you want me to get surgery to look like?"

Cayden showed her a photo of Victoria on his phone and said, "Like her."

When the woman saw Victoria's stunningly gorgeous appearance, she immediately nodded and agreed, "I'll do it!"

Cayden smiled and said, "Okay, we'll change your name too. From today onwards, you will be called Victoria Clarke!"

Cayden could not get the real Victoria since she was the woman that Russell had his eyes on after all.

However, he could get a woman that resembled her to satisfy Arnold's desires. Anyway, Arnold will never get his hands on Victoria, so he might not mind being with a woman who resembled her.

Arnold called Tim and lashed out at him as soon as the call got through.

"Tim, are you an idiot! What's wrong with your ears!? What kind of business secrets are there in that locker? I'm now under their control, and they're worried that I'll tell on them. I can't be bothered at all!"

Arnold was enraged.

Tim, who was still in the car with Jordan, immediately asked, "Uncle, aren't those photos you took business secrets?"

Arnold said furiously, "That's not a business secret but a wall of honor of the girls that those five kids are pursuing. They're competing to see who can catch up."

With Jordan's instructions, Tim hurriedly asked, "I think the girl on the far left looks good. There are two crosses, a light red circle and a dark red circle. What does that mean? Has she been taken down by Cayden and the others?"

Arnold was overwhelmed with fury, so he couldn't be bothered to explain. "What are you asking for? What does it have to do with you?"

Tim said, "Uncle, just tell me, I fell in love with the girl on the far left at first sight, and I'm totally in love with her! I also want to court her! Quickly tell me if she has been conquered by Cayden and the others."

Arnold humphed coldly and asked, "Just you? Even the top scions have failed four of them, and you still want to chase? Don't daydream."

"Four failures? Those two circles don't represent success?" Tim asked.

Seeing how curious Tim was about what the symbols represented, he knew that Tim would continue to rattle on and bombard him with questions until he was told the truth. So, Arnold merely explained, "No, the check means conquered, the light red circle meant that they had a good chat, and dark red means they had already held hands."

"Although this girl hasn't been conquered, for the time being, it might be different in a couple of days."

Hearing this, Jordan, who was in the car, immediately panicked and shot Tim a hinting glance.

Tim was really smart to know what Jordan wanted to say. He immediately asked, "What does that mean?"

Arnold said, "Cayden's wife is four or five months pregnant, and the two of them have been sleeping in separate rooms for a long time. Cayden's probably sexually frustrated, and he wants to sleep with this girl tomorrow."

"They have done a thorough check and gotten a clear understanding of her background and preferences. Cayden is quite an eligible man, so I reckon this flight attendant will be attracted to him."

"Tim, don't harbor any designs on her unless you don't mind sleeping with a woman that Mr. Cayden has slept with."

In fact, Tim came from a presentable family, and he was definitely good enough for Emily.

The two hung up without saying anything else.

"DC... Cayden Huxley is going to DC tomorrow... No, I have to tell Victoria to inform Emily to keep her guard up against Cayden Huxley!"

Jordan panicked because if he didn't care and let the matter develop, there was a good chance that the young and ignorant Emily would end up getting tricked by Cayden!

Although Jordan hated the scumbag Cayden, he had to admit that he was the type of man that many women fancy.

He was tall, handsome, and rich. He fulfilled any requirement that women have for men too.

Even Hailey, who had high standards for men, actually fell in love with Cayden even when she was still married to Jordan!

One can imagine how attractive Cayden was to women. Generally, women wouldn't be able to resist his charms.

Hence, Jordan hesitated again when he was about to call Victoria.

"If Victoria asks me how I found out about this matter, how should I answer?"

Jordan found out about the private locker that Cayden and his friends had when he overheard Cayden's conversation with Hailey in the hotel room in Japan back then.

If Victoria probed further, this matter would inevitably be mentioned.

Of course, Jordan could also lie to her, but he would have to use countless lies to cover up the lie once he does.

Besides, Jordan and Victoria had never lied to each other.

The fact that Jordan chose to conceal his meeting with Hailey was already eating at him, and he couldn't bring himself to lie to her again!

He didn't want to become like Hailey, who could casually cook up stories and lie to her better half.

It just so happens that after Victoria became the president of Perry Express, she got really busy and had to attend conferences everywhere.

She would be going to the capital in the next few days.

"Why don't I just go to DC to stop Cayden and meet my future sister-in-law?"

Jordan really wanted to meet Emily, and another important reason was that he wanted to propose to Victoria!

Before that, he would love to meet Victoria's only relative in this world and ask for her consent!

Jordan immediately booked tickets to DC.

Meanwhile, Cayden booked a direct flight to the US. He managed to get first-class tickets because it was the same airline that Emily worked for.

At 9 am, Cayden arrived at the airport, dressed stylishly. He attracted the attention of many, but he was wrapped up tightly.

When he got on the plane, he headed to the first-class cabin and sat down quietly.

It didn't take long for the flight attendants in the first-class cabin to whisper among themselves.

"Emily, see that man in the white jacket? He's so tall and handsome!

One of the flight attendants was totally smitten.

Emily was dressed in a red flight attendant uniform with a striped wrap-around skirt, exuding a charming yet dignified aura.

Emily smiled and nodded. "Yes, I saw him.. He's very handsome!"

Chapter 226: Fallen Into A Trap

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Many women like tall men. Regardless of looks, guys like Cayden, who were 1.85 meters tall, would receive compliments from women as they walked on the street as long as they dressed well.

Moreover, Cayden was as handsome as a celebrity, so ordinary girls wouldn't resist his charms.

Hence, before getting together with Hailey, Cayden would never bother courting other women. Pretty flight attendants like Emily would throw themselves at him.

They would ask for his number, ask him out on dates, give him gifts, and even take the initiative to book hotel rooms to sleep with him.

Ordinary men will never know how proactive and lowly women can be when they meet handsome and wealthy men.

They would rather bend over backward for these wealthy men than be in a serious relationship with average men.

Even if they were to date ordinary men, they would act like extremely spoiled brats and call men jerks once they were slightly dissatisfied with something.

That was the reason that Jordan was willing to fork out a large sum of money from his own pocket to bring foreign women into the country.

After Cayden sat down in his seat, Emily quickly came forward and asked, "Sir, what drink would you like to have?"

Cayden looked at Emily, wearing a uniform, and secretly thought, 'She's indeed quite pretty and elegant. She seems noble and unlike a girl from an ordinary family. It's no wonder Kane and the other three have all failed."

Cayden said with a smile, "Coffee."

"Alright, Sir, here's your coffee."

Emily handed the coffee to Cayden, who then thanked her again.

This was the first conversation between the two during their first meeting. Cayden could have deliberately spilled the coffee on her hand when he took it so that he could have more contact with her.

However, Cayden did not want to pull off such a cliché move. He had long thought of how to attract Emily's attention.

The flight was about a couple of hours, so Cayden pretended to take a nap.

After about thirty minutes or so, Cayden suddenly exclaimed!

"Dad! Mom!"

When the flight attendants heard him, they immediately rushed over. They took a look at the person who was screaming, only to see that it was a handsome man in the first-class cabin. They then became even more concerned.

"Sir, Sir, what's wrong with you?"

Cayden kept his eyes closed and seemed as if he was having a nightmare.

Cayden pretended to wake up after being called by the flight attendants and looked as if he was frightened.

"Sir, did you get a nightmare?" Emily asked.

While panting heavily, Cayden said, "I dreamed of my parents."

With a polite smile, Emily squatted in front of Cayden.

She said, "We'll be touching down in DC soon. Are your parents in DC or back home? If they're in DC, you'll be able to see them soon."

"If they're at home, you can call them when you get off the plane and inform them that you're safe."

Cayden looked at Emily, who was half squatting in front of him. He liked the angle that he was looking at her. In a few hours, he was going to cajole Emily and take her to a hotel room where he could admire her properly!

He was harboring evil thoughts, but on the surface, he seemed to be in misery.

"They... are not in DC nor New York. They're not in any corner of this world..."

Cayden said in sorrow. Since he really could not make himself cry, he covered his face with his big hand and pretended to be devastated.

This was part of Cayden's plan. Since he knew in advance that Emily's parents had passed on, he deliberately pretended to be in the same plight as her to resonate with him. It would then be easier for the two to get in touch.

Hearing Cayden's words, the stewardesses all covered their mouths because they could tell that his parents had probably passed on.

Emily was the most touched!

Reason being, unlike the other stewardesses whose parents are alive, Emily was the only one whose parents had passed.

Emily looked at the sad Cayden and felt an urge to comfort him, but as a flight attendant, she couldn't talk to the passenger about such personal stuff.

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"I'm sorry."
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Emily had reminded Cayden of his unhappiness.

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"Have some water."
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"Thank you."

Cayden took the hand Emily handed him and deliberately pretended to be emotionally distressed as he grasped Emily's hand.

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"Oh, I'm sorry."
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Cayden hurriedly apologized.

Emily smiled, knowing that he had just had a nightmare and was emotionally unstable. She didn't think he was doing it on purpose.

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"It's alright, Sir."
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Cayden was overjoyed, and he grabbed Emily's hand. Such an achievement was enough to let him annotate the photos in the golf course locker with a dark red circle.

For the rest of the flight, Emily obviously paid more attention to Cayden.

However, Cayden did not ask for Emily's number until he got off the plane. Instead, Emily's colleague asked for his number.

Cayden had other plans in mind.

He knew that these flight attendants would stay for a day after arriving in DC, and they would definitely go to the luxurious malls to shop.

Another two hours passed.

Emily and her colleague came out of the hotel and headed for CityCenterDC.

There were designer and luxury brand stores on both sides of the avenue.

"Take a look. These LV bags cost 100 dollars each, and Richard Mille watches are going at a thousand dollars each."

Emily was astonished. "Are your bags and watches authentic? How come they are so ridiculously cheap?"

The man selling the watches said, "The goods are authentic. I brought them out from the LV store. I don't have the receipt. Take it or leave it."

Emily shook her head, not wanting to get something that was obtained through sordid means.

However, Emily's friend bought an LV bag and also showed it off on Instagram. "Haha, I got an LV bag for a hundred bucks!"

Afterward, Emily and her friend went to the CityCenterDC, where there were more than 40 luxury brands, some of which were the rarest.

It was the place where all the vain women will definitely go when they come.

So, Cayden was here early to wait for Emily.

His guess was correct. His prey, Emily, soon appeared in his sight!

Each floor sells different things.

When Emily was about to reach out to touch an English court-style tea set, a familiar large palm suddenly touched her hands.

Emily looked up to see that it was Cayden!

"Hey, aren't you the passenger on the plane?" Emily was overjoyed.

Cayden, on the other hand, pretended not to recognize her. "You're the flight attendant that... flew with me? What a coincidence!"

"Yes, it's such a coincidence." Emily also smiled, thinking that the two of them were really fated with each other.

Seeing the joy on Emily's face, Cayden knew that he could easily win her heart and take advantage of her at night.

However, at this moment, Jordan had yet to arrive because of a flight delay..

Chapter 227: First Meeting, I Am Emily!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan was on the plane, constantly looking at his watch and praying in his heart.

"I hope Cayden hasn't made a move on Emily yet. Emily must not say yes to him."

By the time he arrived, it was already 6 p.m. Jordan took out his cell phone and immediately called Emily.

Ritz Carlton Hotel, DC.

Ding-Dong... Ding-Dong...

Emily and Cayden were making out in a luxurious five-star hotel room when Emily's cell phone suddenly rang.

Yes, the young and ignorant Emily had been tricked by Cayden into checking into the hotel at this time.

They had traveled in the same plane, so coincidentally met in the mall, and telepathically took a liking to the same tea set.

Both their parents had also unfortunately already passed.

Moreover, Cayden was tall, handsome, and rich. Emily had no reason not to like this dreamboat that seemed to have been arranged by heaven.

In this day and age, sleeping with someone on the first day you meet them has become relatively common.

Besides, Emily can only stay here for one day.

Emily stopped kissing Cayden, picked up the phone, and saw an unfamiliar number.

Cayden said, "It's an unknown number, just ignore it."

Cayden was irked by the caller, who had disturbed him from having fun, and kissed Emily again.

Emily did not answer the call.

However, that person soon called again.

Emily once again pushed away Cayden and said, "Maybe It's a friend who changed his or her number. I'd better answer it. Uh... do you want to go take a shower first?"

Cayden chuckled and said, "Okay, Baby, wait for me."

Cayden went to the bathroom and immediately secretly sent a message to his friends in the group chat.

"Buddies, I'm about to get in this flight attendant's pants soon! I've already brought her to the hotel. I'll do her after I take a shower!"

Kane: "Awesome! Remember to take some videos and share them with us!"

Cayden: "No problem!"

Paul: "Haha, finally I get to see how randy this bitch can be. Hmph, this bitch likes tall men, huh? So she deserves to be fooled by tall men! Cayden, you have to get back at her for me!"

Cayden: "I'll take care of it!"

There were five of them in the group, and four of them didn't manage to woo Emily, so they felt indignant. However, they didn't dare to get her through other means because they didn't want to cause trouble.

Hence, they came up with this idea to let their best buddy get into her pants and toy with her, which they felt would be a thrill.

Cayden turned on the faucet and happily took a shower while listening to the music.

At this moment, Emily had already answered the call from the unknown number.

"Hello, who's speaking?"

Jordan hadn't gotten familiar with Emily's gentle voice yet.

"Is that Emily? I'm your brother-in-law," Jordan said anxiously.

Emily chuckled and said playfully, "Oh, it's you, pretty boy."

Jordan was speechless, but now wasn't the time to argue with her about this. "Where are you now?"

Emily answered. "I'm in the United States."

"I know you are in the United States, but where exactly?"

"DC."

"Where exactly in DC?"

"Why do you need to know the details?"

"I'm in DC right now. Where are you? I'll go look for you."

Emily was a little surprised to hear that Jordan was also in DC.

"You're in DC? Is my sister also in DC? Why didn't you tell me that you guys are coming here!?!"

Jordan answered, "No, your sister isn't with me. I came here alone. Quickly tell me your exact location. Also, is there anyone else with you?"

Emily glanced at the bathroom and said, "Yes, my boyfriend is here. I'm sorry, Jordan, I'd like to meet you too, but I'm afraid I don't have time to see you this time."

Jordan knew that Emily did not have a boyfriend at all and that she was probably referring to Cayden, whom she had just met!

"Is your boyfriend a handsome, 1.85m tall man named Cayden Huxley?"

Emily said, "He is quite tall and handsome, but his name is not Cayden. He has the same name as you, Jordan Steele!"

"Damn it! That beast, Cayden Huxley. How dare he assume my name to deceive you!?!"

Jordan couldn't help but curse an expletive. He had guessed that Cayden could possibly use a fake alias, but he didn't expect Cayden to use his name!

In fact, Cayden didn't even know that Emily was even more attracted to him, precisely because he had used Jordan's name.

Emily had a good impression of Jordan, her brother-in-law-to-be. When she heard that Cayden was also named Jordan, she was gleeful and felt it was coincidental.

She had even fantasized about getting together with him in the future, and if she really does, it would be really interesting because both hers and Victoria's husband shared the same name.

"Deceive me?"

Emily suddenly recalled that when they checked into the hotel just now, Cayden had deliberately covered up and prevented her from looking at his ID. "Quickly tell me your exact location. You've been tricked!"

"I'm at the Ritz Carlton Hotel."

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When Jordan heard that Emily was in the hotel, he immediately felt like breaking down!

'Sure enough, I was still a step too late. Has my pretty and adorable sister-in-law-to-be been trampled on by Cayden?'

"You... you have..."

"No, no, we just entered the room. We haven't done anything yet."

Jordan then heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Wait for me, I'll be right there!"

Jordan was walking on the streets, but he suddenly stopped a black Cadillac XT6, a car that many mafia bosses and kingpins in TV shows rode in. The people in such cars were usually not to be messed with.

Sure enough, a burly tattooed man in the driver's seat rolled down the window and shouted at Jordan, "Dog, got a death wish?!?"

Jordan opened the door and threw him out of the car with just one hand before driving straight to the Ritz Carlton hotel.

Knock-knock.

Jordan knocked on the door.

Emily opened the room door and said, "Oh my God, you're really in DC..."

This was the first time the two met, but they had seen each other before through video calls.

Jordan discovered that Emily was actually wearing a flight attendant's uniform. She resembled Victoria, but she was much sweeter-looking than Victoria.

After all, she was also several years younger.

"It's our first time meeting each other. I'm Emily Clarke."

Emily smiled and shook hands with Jordan.

Jordan looked at Emily's naive and innocent appearance. 'She's been deceived, and she's still in the mood to greet me, huh?'

Jordan also shook hands with Emily and asked, "Where is Cayden? Surely he didn't run away, right?"

At this moment, Cayden had just come out of the bathroom.

"Who's there?" Cayden asked, clad in a bathrobe.

The moment Cayden saw Jordan, he froze right on the spot and asked, "Jor... Jordan Steele? What are you doing here?"

Jordan was exasperated. 'This beast is married. How dare he fool around!?!'

'Not only is he screwing around, but he's also even hooked up with my sister-in-law-to-be!'

Jordan clenched his fist, walked over, and punched Cayden!

Chapter 228: Hailey Is Pregnant With Twins!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor**: Atlas Studios

Cayden was knocked down with a punch and fell to the ground with a loud bang!

Jordan was exasperated. "Cayden Huxley, you scumbag. Now that your wife is pregnant, you're out here hooking up with a younger girl using my name! Do you think you're worthy of being named Jordan Steele!?!"

After hearing what Jordan said, Emily no longer felt any sympathy for Cayden anymore.

In the beginning, she thought that Cayden was a rich and handsome man who had a similarly tragic background to hers. Hence, she had quite a good impression of him.

However, she now felt that he was a scumbag.

Emily chimed in, "I hate men who cheat on their wives because they are pregnant. Jordan, you've done the right thing by hitting him! Someone like him deserves to be beaten up! Can't you tolerate for a few months?"

Cayden fell to the ground, covering his injured face and feeling extremely aggrieved!

Cayden exclaimed, "Jordan Steele, you're being such a bully! I can fool around as I please. What does it have to do with you? What right do you have to seek justice for Hailey Camden? Who are you to her!?!"

"Also, my wife is pregnant, but whose child is she carrying? It's your child, Jordan Steele!"

"Why should I stay at home all day to serve your child while you do nothing for them and just give us about two thousand dollars a month? That's not even enough for hiring a nanny!"

Hearing this, Emily was dumbfounded, and she looked at Jordan while pointing at both of them. "His wife is pregnant with your child?

Emily was full of questions.

Jordan did not deny it and nodded. "Yes."

Emily was so shocked that her jaw dropped. "You knocked up someone's wife, and you can still beat him up so righteously? Impressive! Does my sister know about this?"

Jordan hurriedly explained, "No, this matter is not like what you think..."

"I'm asking you if my sister knows about this!"

Emily felt really bad for Victoria because she thought that Victoria had been deceived by her boyfriend.

It was the first time Emily had met Jordan in person, and she didn't know his character well, so she thought that he was just a hunk with a glib tongue and a flair for sweet-talking.

Jordan nodded and said, "She knows."

Emily was even more astonished. 'She does? My sister knows about this and is still dating you? Oh my God, my mind is blown. I really don't understand the world of you adults."

However, at this moment, Cayden seemed to have heard something that caught his attention.

He stood up, looked at Emily, and asked, "Your sister is dating him? Surely your sister isn't Victoria, right?"

Jordan humphed coldly and said, "Now you know why I beat you up, right? You're toying with my girlfriend's sister. Of course, it's my business!"

Emily was confused again. "Do you know my sister too?"

Cayden panicked and blamed his friends for not investigating and getting a clear idea of Emily's background. He thought that since her parents had passed, she didn't have any background at all.

Who knew that Emily had a sister, and her sister was Victoria, who had a lot to do with him.

In Cayden's opinion, Victoria was the future wife of Russell. They could absolutely control a family worth billions. Hence, they knew not to offend her.

Hence, Therefore, Cayden immediately apologized to Emily, "Emily, I'm really sorry, I didn't know you were Victoria's sister. I'm very close to Victoria, and I'm also a family friend of Uncle Russell's. Can we just take it that nothing happened today?"

Emily remembered that she had just kissed Cayden and immediately felt disgusted.

Smack!

Emily slapped Cayden on the face. "Get lost!"

She knew without a doubt that Cayden had lied to her about his parents being dead.

Cayden didn't enjoy any benefits during this trip but ended up getting punched by Jordan and slapped by Emily.

Cayden immediately picked up his clothes, went to the bathroom to change, and then came back out.

However, before leaving, he looked at Jordan and said, "I hope you won't tell Hailey about what happened today. Now that she's pregnant with your child, I'm sure you don't want to let it affect her mood and health, right?"

Jordan chuckled and said, "Hailey has long been disappointed in you. Even if she finds out, I doubt it will affect anything."

"You..."

Cayden was frustrated and dejected. He didn't want Hailey to know about it. Otherwise, she would argue with him again when he returned.

After Hailey married Cayden, she had been doing him proud and maintaining a good relationship with him.

Cayden said, "If you don't tell Hailey, I can tell you a secret."

"What do you mean?" Jordan asked.

Cayden said, "It's about your child. Has Hailey has never told you that she is pregnant with twins.?"

"Twins?" Jordan was overjoyed to hear that!

The probability of conceiving twins was very low, and Jordan had always felt that twins were a gift from god. He had always wanted to have a pair of twins.

Cayden nodded and said, "You're lucky to get two children at once. I'll hire the best nanny to take care of her. Take it as compensation for today!"

After saying that, Cayden left.

Jordan was really agitated. Hailey did not tell him that she was pregnant with twins, perhaps because he often refused to meet her.

In another three or four months, Hailey will be in labor, and by then, would become a father!

After being excited for a while, Jordan turned around to look at Emily.

As if he were an elder, he chided, "Emily, you just met him. Why did you check into a hotel with him? That's terrible, do you know?"

Emily was furious to hear that.

"What do you mean? Are you saying I'm cheap? Do you think I'm cheap because I can check into a hotel room with someone I've known for less than a day?"

"Yes, I am such a shameless woman! Get out of here! Who do you think you are? Who are you to lecture me!?!"

Emily was furious and bawling. She pushed Jordan with all her might.

If Jordan hadn't moved backward only because he saw the tears in her eyes, she would never have been able to push Jordan with her petite body.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Jordan was pushed out of the door. "Emily, that's not what I meant. I'm just concerned and worried that you might get deceived."

"I came all the way here from New York City to see you because I'm worried for your safety. Don't turn me away, okay?"

"Emily, be good and open the door to let me in."

Jordan also felt that he had been too insinuative with his words just now.

In fact, Jordan knew that Emily was not an easy woman.

Reason being Cayden's rich scion friends had all failed to pursue her.

Not to mention an easy woman, even a woman with strong principles might very likely cave in when met with those four rich scions.

"Leave! I don't need you to interfere with my affairs! Who I date is my business. Even Victoria can't control me!"

Emily said loudly in the room.

However, at that moment, she suddenly heard a gunshot coming from outside the room!

Bang!

Chapter 229: Weeping Emily!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

The moment Emily heard the gunshot, she was so frightened that her legs went limp.

Jordan, standing outside the door, was just as shocked because he knew how dangerous firearms were.

It wasn't surprising that ordinary citizens carried guns with them.

However, it was shocking that a shooting would occur in a prestigious hotel like the Ritz Carlton.

"I didn't expect it to be so unsafe even in a five-star hotel."

Jordan was glad that he had come over to look for Emily.

Otherwise, it would be terrible if something happened to her.

The man who had just shot someone dead happened to see Jordan standing outside Emily's door, and he quickly walked over while holding up his gun.

"Hey man, calm down, calm down!"

Jordan tried to calm the man down while reaching into his pocket for his cell phone.

On the other hand, Emily, who was in the hotel room, immediately asked after hearing his words, "Jordan, what's happening outside? Is someone shooting with a gun? Hurry up and come inside. I'll open the door for you!"

Emily immediately opened the door, but Jordan stopped her. "Don't open the door! Lock the door and stay inside!"

Emily muttered, "Jordan..."

At this moment, Emily felt a strong urge to cry, but she didn't dare to let her tears roll down her cheeks.

She realized at this moment that the tall men she liked, who made her feel safe, were not of any help at all.

If Cayden was outside, he would have probably risked getting Emily involved and knocked hard on the door to get her to let him in.

However, Jordan was extremely concerned about her safety and valued her life more than his own!

However, as the saying goes, one should never take on a task without the required skills.

Jordan did so because he had been practicing martial arts since he was little and had trained hard on the battlefield before. Hence, he had long been experienced in fighting barehanded against an armed enemy.

However, the man completely ignored Jordan's warning.

Jordan took out his cell phone and flung it out!

If there were bystanders, they would definitely find Jordan's incredible speed and the precision of his angle breathtaking.

His phone darted towards the man's face.

At the same time, Jordan quickly took off the watch on his left wrist.

Whenever Jordan goes out without a weapon, he would surely wear a watch, but unlike those men who wear watches to show off their statuses and pretend to be impressive, Jordan does so for self-defense.

He would never wear watches with leather straps, and all the watches he wore had steel straps.

Only watches with steel straps would deal his opponents a painful blow, thus allowing him to instantly defeat his opponents or buy time for himself.

His watch had a special mechanism that would make it automatically fall off as soon as it was given a hard smack.

Picking up the heavy watch, Jordan quickly flung it out forcefully. This time, it was flung directly into the opponent's gun-wielding hand.

The man's eye was first smashed by the phone, so his vision was blocked too. He wanted to blindly fire, but he was quickly hit in the wrist by the watch, causing his pistol to fall to the ground.

These actions were almost completed in an instant.

Jordan rolled over, kicked the gun to the side, and knocked the man down with two punches.

A normal person would not be able to remain sober after being punched twice by Jordan- not even Mike Tyson in his prime. Moreover, they were caught off guard. Afterward, Jordan called the service staff who had long been hiding to come over and clean up the scene. When the police arrived, they specifically deployed more police officers to tighten security in the hotel. Jordan then proceeded to knock on Emily's door again.

Knock-knock.

Emily opened the door, and when she saw that Jordan was safe and sound, she burst into tears and leaped over to hug him.

She cried, "Thank God, you're okay... If something untoward had happened to you, how would I explain to Victoria? She'd definitely be devastated."

Jordan had never seen a girl cry so hard before.

Jordan gently stroked Emily's hair and tried not to hug her too tightly. He said with a smile, "Emily, I'm fine, aren't I? Even if something happened to me, you don't have to cry like this for me. It's our first meeting anyway, and we don't know each other that well."

Jordan was touched to see how hard Emily was bawling because it meant that she approved of him.

Emily sobbed and said, "You don't understand. Victoria and I can't experience the loss of our loved ones again."

"Our father was murdered when he was abroad."

"Is that so?" Jordan sighed emotionally.

He knew that Victoria and Emily's father had passed away abroad when they were young.

However, he didn't know that he had been murdered.

"Has the murderer been found?" Jordan asked with concern.

Emily shook her head and said, "I'm not sure about this matter, but my sister has been looking for the murderer for years.

However, it seems that she has not given up yet."

Jordan nodded and said, "Don't worry, I have many friends abroad. I'll definitely help you guys find the murderer."

"Okay." Emily nodded.

Afterward, Emily pulled Jordan into the room and asked him to take a seat. She then said to him amicably, "Jordan, I'm not the kind of girl who would casually check into a hotel room with someone just after knowing them for a day."

"I don't know how Cayden found out about my life, and he deliberately told me that his parents have passed and then pretended to have met me by coincidence at the mall. He even used the same name as you..."

"Anyway, there were many coincidences, and they made me feel that he and I are fated to meet each other. That's why I..."

Jordan gently stroked Emily's hair and said, "Emily, I know you are a good girl. Cayden had devised this plan carefully to lure and deceive you."

"Before that, a few of his friends had already met you, and they've all gained a clear understanding of your life and your preferences."

Emily came to a sudden realization and said, "It's no wonder that he even knows what I like to eat! This bunch of scumbags is really malicious."

Jordan said, "Don't worry, I'll teach those four guys a good lesson when I return."

"Thank you, my dear brother-in-law! Well, I'm afraid that something else will happen at night. Why don't you stay here tonight instead of leaving?" Emily said timidly.

It wasn't the first time Jordan had slept on the ground. When he went on vacations with Hailey in the past, he had always slept on the ground in the hotel room.

"Okay, I'll sleep on the floor then," Jordan said.

To his surprise, Emily grabbed his hand and pulled him to the bed. She said, "What for? We can just chat all night or play games. Do you play PUBG? Or MyWorld?"

"Uh..."

Jordan thought, 'Isn't MyWorld a game for kids?'

Jordan chuckled and said, "Let's not play games. There is something I want to ask you."

"Go ahead."

"Some time from now, I plan to propose to your sister.. Has she ever told you what her dream proposal is like? Is it on some island or at home? Apart from the ring and flowers, what else do I need to prepare?"

Chapter 230: Jordan's Proposal Plan

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Yes, Jordan was planning to propose to Victoria!

Although they had not been together for a long time, their feelings for each other were true and strong. After having experienced so much with her, Jordan had already determined that Victoria was a woman with whom he could spend the rest of his life.

Besides, Victoria was already 31 years old, and the best childbearing age for women is 25-30 years old.

She was now past her best childbearing age, and in another two years, she would be considered of advanced maternal age.

Expectant mothers of advanced maternal age are at higher risk of facing fetal malformations and increased incidences of genetic diseases.

As a top wealthy family, the Steeles attached great importance to the health of their offspring, so Jordan's grandfather had also mentioned this issue to Jordan before.

He told Jordan that he should consider having a baby with Victoria if he genuinely liked her.

It was common for couples to have children before getting married, and some men would wait until their children were adolescents to propose to their girlfriend.

However, some would prefer to get married before having children.

If Victoria had a child out of wedlock, she might be frowned upon by some.

Therefore, Jordan intended to propose to Victoria and have a child with her within a year after they get engaged.

Of course, although Jordan had the intention to propose, he wasn't going to do it right away.

Jordan planned to propose to Victoria after Hailey gave birth.

Hailey's estimated labor date was in February of the following year, which was less than four months away.

It just so happens that Victoria had just become the president of Perry Express, so she was extremely busy everyday. It indeed wasn't a good time to propose.

He would propose to her while she was on leave next year!

However, Emily was surprised to hear that Jordan intended to propose to Victoria.

While munching on snacks, she said, "Wow, Jordan, you're really bold. You're actually thinking of proposing to my sister?

I'm not trying to be a wet blanket, but just because Victoria's dating you, it doesn't mean that she'll be willing to marry you."

"Maybe she thinks you're young, handsome, and fit... She might just be toying with you, and she'll dump you once she's gotten sick of you!"

Emily had asked Victoria about Jordan's family background before, but Victoria told her that he had come from an average family.

Although Emily had a good impression of Jordan, she also felt that Jordan wasn't worthy of her sister.

Jordan felt somewhat embarrassed for a while, so he asked, "Do you think I'm not good enough for your sister?"

Emily nodded unabashedly and said, "Victoria is the president of a company that's worth billions, so you are indeed a bit unworthy. Why don't you try courting me instead? I'm just a flight attendant, and we are not that far apart in terms of status. We're about the same age too, haha."

Jordan was speechless.

Jordan felt a little awkward. This girl keeps trying to flirt with me. Is she trying to help Victoria test me?

Men who harbored ill intentions might really cheat when they're faced with such a beautiful girl who was taking the initiative to flirt.

Jordan said, "Anyway, just don't bother if your sister will reject me or not. Just tell me what kind of proposal she likes."

Since a marriage proposal is supposed to be a surprise, Jordan couldn't ask Victoria what kind of a proposal she liked as that would ruin the element of surprise.

She would wonder, 'Huh? Why is he asking me this question? Is he planning to propose to me?'

While snacking, Emily gave it some thought and then said, "She did tell me that if the person she fancies proposes to her, she doesn't want it to be in a public place or somewhere that's too rowdy."

"It'd be good if you could charter an island. If it's just two of you, it won't be too awkward for you if she rejects you. Haha."

Jordan was speechless.

'There she goes again.'

Jordan had absolute confidence in himself, and he knew that Victoria was very much in love with him. Once he proposes, Victoria will definitely agree!

Having received the valuable information, Jordan stopped being kind to Emily as he snatched the bag of snacks away from her.

"Stop eating. Do you know that flight attendant have to keep in shape? I'll eat the snacks for you."

"Ah, you're so annoying! Return it to me. I haven't had anything to eat yet!"

Emily kept chasing after Jordan, and the two of them were laughing incessantly.

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The following day, the two of them washed up and left the hotel room together.

As soon as they opened the hotel room door, they saw that there was a security guard who looked like NBA star Nick Young standing outside.

After asking, they learned that Jordan had subdued the criminal yesterday, and the hotel staff was afraid that someone would come to take revenge, so they specially sent someone to guard their door to protect their safety.

This security guard stood in front of their room for the whole night.

"It's been hard on you." Jordan and Emily both thanked him.

However, the security guard said, "It's not hard at all. You guys were getting it on all night, so I wasn't bored at all."

Then, he looked at Jordan and gave him a thumbs-up. "You're really impressive, Buddy."

Jordan was speechless.

'Did this guy misunderstand something?' Last night, Jordan and Emily bickered for a long time and did not go to bed until after four.

"Uh, you've misunderstood... she's my girlfriend's sister, not my girlfriend."

Jordan explained.

The security guard exclaimed. "Oh, I won't tell anyone, I promise!"

Jordan was speechless, but Emily laughed out loud. Not only was she not afraid of creating a misunderstanding, she even took the initiative to hold Jordan's arm as they walked out of the hotel together.

After reaching the entrance, the two had to part ways. Jordan had to return to New York City while Emily had to prepare for the next flight.

"Wish you a successful proposal! Bye!" Emily said with a vibrant smile, waving at Jordan to bid him goodbye.

Jordan looked at the naive and lively Emily and suddenly felt that Victoria's past sacrifices were worth it.

Emily was now happy and carefree. Her job wasn't that tiring, and her material needs were met. Wasn't that what Victoria wanted for her?

Still carrying Emily's aroma, Jordan bought a ticket to return home.

Upon returning to New York City, the first thing Jordan did was

to avenge Emily!

"Those five bastards, including Cayden, went so far as to treat

Emily as prey! Emily even almost let Cayden get it on with her!"

"Once one of them likes her, they'd definitely record videos and

share them with others. That is the significance of their group!

Jordan was also a rich scion, so he knew the purpose of Cayden's

and his friends' gathering very well.

If one of them couldn't succeed, the other would try, and once he

succeeds, he would give the one who failed some benefits.

Jordan didn't need to guess to know that they would do that.

"If I had arrived in DC half an hour later. then photos and videos

might have been viewed by all those five bastards!"

Jordan clenched his fist in exasperation because he saw Emily as

his sister-in-law!

She was the sister for whom Victoria always protected and had

become someone's mistress for!

Jordan would never allow anyone to hurt her!

Chapter 231: Avenging Emily!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

For the past decade or so, Victoria had been protecting Emily.

From now on, it would be Jordan's job to do so!

Pablo had personally driven to the airport to pick Jordan up.

After getting inside the car, Jordan asked, "How's the task I gave you?"

When he bought a return flight ticket in DC, Jordan gave Pablo a task.

That was, to find out the details of the four other people who hung out with Cayden!

Jordan had already given Cayden a harsh beating. In the future, Cayden and his family's Breezy Express would end up in a tragic state. Hence, Jordan could leave him alone for the time being.

However, Jordan had to teach his friends a hard lesson!

He had to deal with them harshly so that they do not dare to harass women again!

He wanted them to give up after a failed pursuit and never resort to other means to set a trap for the women they were interested because that was extremely shameless!

Pablo handed a document to Jordan and said, "Mr. Jordan, the identity of those four people, all of them have been identified, and there are people following and keeping tabs on each of them."

Ever since Pablo followed Jordan to New York City, he had also slowly gathered his men and brought them here. Now, he had more than a hundred underlings in New York City.

They could handle tasks like fighting and tailing someone without any issues.

Jordan took the document and opened it to take a look.

"Kane Gayle, Nate Harmon, Sean Clayton, and Ray Harris."

The four of them were the sons of bank owners and real estate magnates. They had impressive status and were not to be trifled with.

Pablo said, "These five people, known as the five top scions of New York City, are really arrogant, obnoxious, and tyrannical in the city. Everyone in the major nightclubs knows them."

"Two days ago, one of my underlings took a liking to a woman, but he accidentally bumped into Kane Gayle, who then gave that woman money and snatched her away from my underling after coming out of the bathroom."

'Arrogant and tyrannical?'

Jordan didn't think that anyone could be arrogant and tyrannical in front of him.

Jordan said coldly, "Tell me their location."

He had called Victoria after getting off the plane and learned that she was still in the capital.

Jordan completely ignored Arnold's accusations and complaints about Jordan not going to work.

Soon, Pablo answered, "Kane Gayle and Nate Harmon have gone to the gym. Sean Clayton left for Orlando last night while Ray Harris is having fun with a few models."

Jordan said, "Go to the gym first."

Soon, Jordan and Pablo arrived at an extremely famous gym in New York City.

It was said that the gym trainers here were very handsome, so 90% of the members here were women.

Many female celebrities, especially those over forty years old who wanted to keep in shape and liked working out, would frequent this gym.

As soon as Jordan and Pablo got out of the elevator, they brushed past a famous female celebrity.

The gym's decor was rather unique too, and it looked a lot like a café, which was very much to the liking of most women.

"Kane Gayle and Nate Harmon surprisingly chose to work out here. Well, it's probably because there are many beautiful women here, huh?"

Jordan felt that men who were truly into fitness probably wouldn't like the vibes of this place.

"Gentlemen, are you two our members?" The service staff, who was a good-looking man, asked exceptionally politely.

Pablo said, "No, we're going in to look for someone."

Seeing how fierce and aggressive the two of them were, the service staff answered with a smile, "I'm sorry, but non-members are strictly prohibited from entering. If you're here for an inspection, you'll also need to make an appointment to do so."

Seeing that Jordan was waiting, Pablo didn't want to waste his time anymore, so he asked, "How much does an annual membership cost?"

The service staff answered, "We don't offer annual memberships here. We only sell private lesson packages."

"You've got so much nonsense to say. I'll ask you straight, how much do we need to pay to enter? Is four grand enough?"

Pablo took out his phone on the spot to scan the QR code and made a mobile payment of % 4,000.

Afterward, he walked straight in without paying further attention to the service staff.

He entered the gym to see that the majority were women with great figures who reminded Jordan of Elle, his ex-wife's cousin.

However, these women would take photos in the mirror during their workouts. Their cell phones would perpetually be in their hands. They obviously weren't there for a serious workout.

There were only two men inside, and they were Kane Gayle and Nate Harmon.

However, they were not using any fitness equipment. They were playing billiards on the pool table all the way inside instead.

Jordan and Pablo walked over.

At this moment, the two men were not aware of Jordan's arrival and continued chatting casually.

Kane grabbed the cue and said, "Nate, what do you think is going on with Cayden? Why hasn't there been any news from him since he said that he was going to sleep with Emily?"

Nate bent forward to aim the cue at the ball and answered, "I guess that punk wants to have her all to himself. It's been such a long time. I bet he has already slept with that bitch seven or eight times at least."

"According to the agreement the five of us have made, he should have sent us some photos or videos immediately after sleeping with her. Yet, he feigned ignorance and chose not to share her with us after he's done."

Kane asked doubtfully, "Could it be that Cayden didn't succeed?"

Nate said, "How is that possible? Didn't you hear him say that they've already checked into a hotel room and made out with each other? Besides, that little bitch Emily likes tall men who have long legs. Cayden won't have any issues conquering her."

Kane laughed and said, "Nate, you must be furious, huh? Yet another woman has rejected you because of your height. Haha."

Nate smoked a cigarette and said, "F**k, that bitch Emily Clarke actually didn't let me sleep with her. Fine, you like tall men, huh? I arranged a tall man to toy with you. You deserve it all right! She's probably going to cry now, hahaha."

As they chatted, they suddenly noticed that Jordan was glaring daggers at them!

"Are you two Kane Gayle and Nate Harmon?" Jordan had already clenched his fists tightly!

After hearing these two people insult his future sister-in-law with his own ears, he decided that he wouldn't spare them easily!

Kane questioned condescendingly, "Who are you?"

Jordan looked at the two of them. Although they often came to the gym, their figures were average, and they weren't muscular at all.

Jordan could easily knock them down.

"Which one of you has held Emily's hand?"

Jordan knew that some didn't manage to win Emily's heart among these four people while some had a good chat with her. One of them had even held her hand before.

He wanted to punish the four of them according to the progress each of them had made.

Nate took a puff of his cigarette and laughed. "Ah, you even know about Emily Clarke. You look a little familiar. You're Cayden's friend, right?"

Kane also found Jordan a little familiar-looking, so he thought that he was Cayden's close friend. He walked over and patted Jordan's chest with the back of his hand.

"Hey, is Cayden back yet? Did you go to DC with him? Has he already shown you Emily Clarke's nudes?"

Jordan was instantly enraged!

Chapter 232: Abusing The Gym Trainer!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Kane had gotten used to being arrogant and disrespectful towards everyone so much that he didn't even notice Jordan's angry expression.

Still grinning, he said, "Buddy, you should thank me for being able to see Emily Clarke. I'm the initiator of this plan."

"Back then, I saw Emily on a flight, and that's when I decided to list her as one of our targets of pursuit."

Kane was all smug and complacent when Jordan slapped him!

Smack!

Jordan glowered at Kane and chastised, "You scumbag, if you can't win a girl's heart, it just means that you're incompetent!

Even if someone else manages to win her heart and sends you a photo of it, you still won't be able to deny the fact that you're a good-for-nothing!"

The sudden slap made Kane and Nate both dumbfounded.

Just now, they thought that Jordan was Cayden's friend and one of them!

Kane covered his face and suddenly pointed at Jordan, seemingly having come to a sudden realization after getting slapped.

He barked, "Oh, I've long recognized you! You're not Cayden's friend! On the day of Cayden's wedding, you went to his villa to create a nuisance!"

Hearing Kane's words, Nate was reminded of that incident.

At that time, Jordan barged into the villa in his slippers and confronted Cayden right away. Shane had even exchanged some blows with Jordan.

Suppose Hailey hadn't suddenly intervened and taken Jordan outside. In that case, God knows how the brawl between Shane and Jordan would have escalated.

Nate glanced at Jordan with contempt and said, "Are you the ex-boyfriend of Cayden's wife? Oh, my best friend snatched your girlfriend. You're the incompetent one!"

"Yes, you're a penniless loser! Who are you to have the audacity to hit me!?! Coach Jim! Coach Carl!"

Kane also remembered that Jordan didn't have a powerful background. Otherwise, he wouldn't have had his girlfriend snatched away by Cayden. Hence, he began yelling loudly.

Soon, two muscular coaches who were nearly 1.9 meters tall walked over.

They were Coach Jim and Coach Carl, Kane and Nate's private trainers.

Generally, gyms would hire burly trainers in order t attract more people to sign up for classes.

These trainers were not only tall, but they were also muscular and good-looking.

The tall, burly, and handsome men walked over and looked at Kane and Nate respectfully.

"Mr. Gayle, Mr. Harmon."

Kane instructed the two of them authoritatively, "Coach Carl, Coach Jim, this punk dared to hit me in the gym. Throw him out!"

The two of them had obviously received lots of benefits from Kane and Nate rather frequently. Hence, they immediately did as they were told.

One of them walked towards Jordan and said, "Sir, you've violated the rules here. Please leave immediately!"

Before Jordan even answered, Pablo, who was behind him, took the initiative to interject, "We paid to entire this place, that makes us members too. Who are you to make us leave?"

Kane humphed coldly and barked, "You call that pathetic amount of money, money!?! since I told you to get lost, you have to get lost!"

While speaking, the two of them exchanged hinting glances.

Hence, one of the coaches got physical immediately and tried to take Jordan away forcefully.

This coach was much taller than Jordan, and his arms were also much more muscular. Clearly, he would be able to subdue Jordan easily.

However, the truth wasn't as such.

Just as the coach reached out to grab Jordan, Jordan caught him instead and tripped him, causing him to fall to the ground!

"Don't touch me when I didn't say I was going to leave," Jordan said coldly.

At this moment, the women in the gym who were on the treadmill or other fitness equipment stopped what they were doing and stood at the side to watch them when they heard the noise.

This was one of the most expensive gyms globally, and the women who could afford to come here were all wealthy women or heiresses in New York.

The coach who was knocked down felt highly embarrassed at this moment!

Being fitness trainers, they often felt a great sense of pride and honor when coaching these wealthy women and heiresses.

After gaining their admiration, these trainers will have the opportunity to sleep with them!

Who wouldn't want to sleep with these women who are usually high up in the air!?!

However, Jordan had caused him to be in such an embarrassing state!

"Punk, I was being nice enough not to embarrass you, but you want to continue being so stubborn, huh? Fine, since you don't know any better, I won't be merciful to you!"

The coach, who had been knocked down, quickly got up.

He quickly charged towards Jordan, whom he was taller and burlier than!

However, with a light push and pull, Jordan effortlessly knocked him to the ground again!

"Wow, this guy is so impressive. He doesn't look that muscular, though."

A girl who was at a distance away was extremely surprised.

Jordan couldn't help but shake his head. Indeed, the trainer was taller and burlier than him, but he could easily defeat him in a fight.

The muscles of these fitness coaches are gained through eating and training hard in the gym.

However, Jordan's skills were honed on the battlefield!

How could the two be the same?

It can be said that this fitness trainer has never fought at all, unlike Jordan, who fights regularly and has experienced countless life-and-death situations.

Jordan said, "Gym rats like you may scare kids who haven't fought before and cajole women who are boy-crazy. But you're just a nobody to me."

"You..." The man who had been knocked down twice already knew how powerful Jordan was.

Kane urged, "What are you waiting for? Hit him as hard as you can! I'll bear the consequences! I'll give whoever can beat him one million dollars immediately!

Now that there was a monetary reward, the two fitness instructors immediately attacked Jordan intensely, full of ardor!

When Jordan was in Orlando, he could fight ten people alone. Now that he was facing only two opponents, it was a piece of cake for him. Jordan threw out punches at the speed of lightning. After punching Coach Jim, he immediately punched Coach Carl in the face.

Then, he casually grabbed one of them and threw him over his shoulder, causing him to hit the other trainer!

Bang!

The two men were stacked together and wailing in pain on the ground.

"Ah!"

The two tall and burly fitness trainers were shrieking in misery on the ground.

The women at the side were screaming incessantly, not because of fear but because they were gushing over how suave Jordan was when he knocked them down!

"Hey dude, you're really suave. Come be our private trainer. I'm willing to pay you % 2,000 per session!"

"Hunk, I'm also willing to take lessons from you! Can you come to my home and teach me?"

Jordan turned around to look at those women, thinking to himself that they were being nonsensical.

Pablo knew that Jordan was extremely powerful and that those two trainers were no match for him at all. Hence, he didn't interfere and hit him.

Seeing that Jordan had finished his performance, he finally said to the two instructors lying on the ground. "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and get lost!"

The two men climbed up and quickly fled the scene.

"Coach Jim! Coach Carl! Don't go!"

Kane and Nate panicked!

Jordan walked towards Kane and asked, "Are you scared?"

Kane didn't dare to speak.

Jordan said, "Unfortunately, you've offended someone I care about. Even if you get on your knees and beg me, I will not let you off today."

To his surprise, Kane didn't beg for mercy and instead spat saliva at him!

Spit

Kane spat saliva onto Jordan's face!

Chapter 233: Summon All The Subordinates!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Kane spat at Jordan arrogantly and barked, "Why would I kneel down to beg you? You must be dreaming!"

"Do you know what my status is? My family owns a bank! Go through your family's wallets and see if there are any credit cards issued by my family's bank!"

"You're just a loser from a lousy place whose wife was snatched away by my best friend, and you dare to speak to me so rudely!?!"

"This is New York City! Try touching me and see what happens!"

Kane and the other four scions usually behaved tyrannically in the city.

People of the same age and background were basically their friends or, at the very least, acquaintances.

The reason that he dared to provoke Jordan in such an unbridled manner was that he looked down on Jordan!

However, his actions had thoroughly angered Jordan and Pablo!

Jordan was stunned. Having fought countless battles, he had never encountered such a situation before.

If Kane had used a dagger or another weapon to attack Jordan, Jordan would have definitely been able to subdue him immediately.

However, he would never have thought that Kane would spit on him.

It was his first time encountering such an unmanly act.

"How dare you... spit on me?" Jordan lifted his right palm and wiped it.

At this moment, Pablo was already gritting his teeth and shivering incessantly!

He immediately dashed towards Kane and shouted angrily, "Punk, you must be tired of living! How dare you spit on Mr. Jordan? I'll kill you!!!"

As Pablo spoke, he was about to hit Kane, but Jordan extended his arm and stopped him.

"Mr. Jordan!"

Pablo was confused. As Jordan's subordinate, he really couldn't watch Jordan getting humiliated and insulted in such a manner!

Pablo immediately got on his knees and exclaimed, "Mr. Jordan, please allow me to kill this Punk who doesn't know any better! Even if I can never step foot into New York City again and be hunted by someone for the rest of my life, I won't mind!"

Pablo's words made Kane even more terrified.

In fact, as soon as he took a look at Pablo, he knew that Pablo wasn't a good person. Compared to Jordan, who was handsome and the same age as him, Kane was even more afraid of Pablo.

Jordan knew that Pablo was showing his loyalty, but Jordan had other plans in mind.

"You're spitting saliva on me?" Jordan turned to look at Kane and asked.

Kane looked at Pablo with some fear and asked, "I've to spit on him, all right. What do you want to do?"

"Good."

Jordan surprisingly didn't flare up and instead took out a piece of tissue from his pocket to wipe his saliva.

Afterward, he said to Pablo, who was kneeling on the ground. "Call all your experts in New York City to come here. All of them."

"Mr. Jordan!"

Pablo was feeling bewildered as he didn't know what Jordan was planning to do.

If Jordan wanted to deal with Kane, Jordan or Pablo would be able to do it alone. He didn't have to ask someone to do it at all.

All of a sudden, Pablo recalled some of the scenes that he had read about in novels.

"The God of War returned home and saw his daughter staying in a dog kennel. With a single command, 100,000 soldiers came forth and set up 100,000 dog kennels..."

Although the plot was quite silly, it was enough to show the domineering ability of a mighty figure!

Pablo understood what Jordan was about to do!

"Yes!" Pablo stood up immediately and called his subordinate.

Seeing that Jordan had cowardly called for support instead of hitting him even though he had been spat on, Kane felt much more relaxed.

Kane smiled at Nate and said, "Hah, Nate, this kid has called for someone to help him. We have people on our side in New York City too."

Nate and Kane laughed. 'This is our territory. He's trying to compete with us in terms of manpower?'

The two of them immediately made calls.

"Hello, yes, yes, yes, I'm at C Gym. Hurry up and get all of them here!"

"Inform them to bring their weapons to C Gym to help Mr. Gayle and me!"

After making the calls to get their underlings over, the two of them began to chat again carefully.

Nate asked, "What if his underlings arrive before ours do later?"

Kane also had the same concern. "It's alright. I'll call the owner of the gym and tell him not to open for business today. Even if his underlings arrive before ours do, they won't be able to enter."

Kane knew the owner of this gym, so it wouldn't be difficult for him to get the owner to stop business for a day.

"Hey, Mr. Lee, this is Kane speaking. I'd like for you to suspend business for the day. From now onwards, don't let anyone apply for a membership and come in. Can you let me take over for the afternoon?"

"I'll compensate you double of the losses that you incur!"

After hanging up, Kane said to Nate, "Done deal."

Afterward, Kane proudly said to Jordan, "Punk, don't bother getting your people to come here. Even if they're here, they won't be able to come in."

"If you plan to let them barge in, hah, I'm afraid you don't know that the doors have been equipped with security devices. As long as they try to barge in, they will be electrocuted and pass out."

Few gyms have such security measures. They had implemented it only because there were too many beautiful girls in this gym, all of whom were rich.

That was the reason that the owner decided to set up these security measures to guard against lechers.

Not anyone can sign up for a membership at this gym. Some who looked lecherous or dressed too shabbily wouldn't be permitted entry into the gym.

If they were to barge in, they would be taught a lesson.

The strict requirements and safety of the gym were why more and more pretty women joined the gym.

"Hmph!"

Jordan wasn't bothered. Since he had decided to call his men to deal with Kane, they would have to enter.

No one can stop him!

Jordan immediately made a phone call to Frank.

"Hello, I'm at C Gym. Buy this entire gym on my behalf."

Jordan said coldly.

Nate and Kane heard Jordan's words because they were right in front of him.

After hearing it, the two laughed on the spot.

"Hahahaha, you want to buy C Gym? Kid, why are you bragging? Do you know how much this gym costs? This is the best gym in New York City!"

Kane yelled at Jordan.

Nate chuckled and said, "This is hilarious. A penniless good-for-nothing actually dares to flaunt his wealth in front of us two. He's simply trying to teach his grandmother how to suck eggs!"

"Don't tell me you're poor. Even if you have enough money, Mr. Lee won't sell the gym to you!"

Kane continued, "Yes, what kind of person is Mr. Lee? He opened a gym and ran it as a hobby. It's not like he requires those few millions of dollars. Why would he bother selling it to you!?! If you can acquire it, I'll take a piss while doing a handstand!"

Afterward, Jordan said over the phone, "What? We don't need to buy it? Okay then."

"Hahahahah..."

Hearing Jordan's words, Kane and Nate began guffawing heartily again..

Chapter 234: Gym Owner, Mr. Lee!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan had just boldly said over the phone that he was going to buy this gym.

Nevertheless, after Kane and Nate mocked him and told him Mr. Lee wasn't in need of a few million dollars, so Jordan couldn't even buy it if he wanted to, Jordan changed his mind.

He said that he wasn't going to buy it.

In the eyes of Kane and Nate, Jordan was obviously chickening out and simply pretending to be impressive. So, Kane and Nate couldn't stop laughing with their mouths wide open.

"Hahaha, this punk is hilarious. It's such a shame that you're not a comedian."

"Not bad. You still know to admit weakness."

Did Jordan really concede?

Of course not. The reason that Jordan said that there wasn't a need to buy it anymore was that Frank said to him:

"Mr. Jordan, the land of C Gym belongs to our family, and Mr. Lee is one of our spies in New York City."

"Mr. Steele Senior has helped him in New York City before, so you can give him orders as you do with me."

That was the reason.

When he hung up the phone, he found that Kane and Nate were laughing out loud.

Jordan sneered and said, "It's good to laugh more. Otherwise, you'll only get to cry later."

Kane laughed and said, "How dare you blow your trumpet here!?! In a moment, none of your people will be able to enter. All those who come in later will be my underlings. Let's see if you can continue being arrogant when you're facing like a hundred people later!"

"You slapped me once. I'll slap you back ten times!"

Jordan nodded and said, "Okay, I'll wait for you to give me back ten slaps."

Ten minutes had passed.

Pablo's underlings, who were all professional fighters, were the first ones to arrive. There were about 30 of them, and half of them were from Southeast Asia.

However, just as they arrived at the door, they were called by the gym's employees.

"Excuse me, are you the people that Mr. Gayle and Mr. Harmon have sent?" an employee asked.

They answered truthfully, "We're Mr. Steele's underlings!"

"Mr. Steele? What the hell is that ?" The staff had never heard of anyone named Mr. Steele in New York City. Hence, he said, "Sorry, the gym has now been taken over by Mr. Gayle and Mr. Harmon, and it's temporarily suspended. If you're not their underlings, please leave."

"Bastard! I'll barge in and see if any of you dares to stop me."

One of them flew into a rage.

He was the first to rush in but in the next second...

"Ah!"

As soon as he got close to the door, the man seemed to be electrocuted.

Soon, Pablo walked towards Jordan and whispered, "There are security measures at the door, and our underlings can't enter. Should we beat up the employees and force them to open the door?"

Jordan did not want to hurt any innocent people. He just wanted to teach a lesson to Kane and Nate, who had directly hurt Emily.

Jordan said, "No, their boss should be arriving soon."

As expected, in less than five minutes, a middle-aged man clad in an immaculate suit walked into the gym from another secret entrance.

As soon as he entered, the rich and beautiful women in the gym greeted him one after another.

"Mr. Lee, it's been a while since we met, and you've become even more dashing than before."

"Mr. Lee, there are many people outside. Surely everything will be fine, right?"

"There's a fight over at the pool table. Take care of it!"

Mr. Lee smiled and bowed to his customers.

"It's been a while, Miss Joan."

"Don't worry, Bella, everything will be fine."

"I'm going to take care of it now. You guys go ahead with your workout. You won't be disturbed."

After Mr. Lee responded to his customers smilingly, his face became extremely sullen.

Looking at Mr. Lee storming towards them furiously, Kane patted Nate and said, "Look, Mr. Lee seems really aggressive."

Nate laughed and said, "That's for sure. Everyone knows that he has the largest number of beautiful female clients, and most of the babes here are celebrities. Yet, someone dares to cause a stir here in his gym. That person must have a death wish. Seems like Mr. Lee will teach this punk a lesson without our intervention."

Mr. Lee walked over, and Kane and Nate immediately reached out to greet him.

"Mr. Lee!"

"Mr. Lee!"

The two wealthy scions were rarely deferential to others.

"Mr. Gayle, Mr. Harmon," Mr. Lee said with a nod.

Kane quickly complained to Mr. Lee while pointing at Jordan. "Mr. Lee, this is that penniless punk who barged in here to create trouble. They were yelling loudly, and they even scared your customers away."

Nate chimed in, "Yes, Aunt Michelle was just working out here, but she got scared away by him!"

When Jordan arrived, Michelle had already gotten off the elevator, and the two were obviously slandering Jordan!

They knew Mr. Lee valued his guests the most, and anyone who dared to mess with his guests would be unable to bear the consequences.

However, Mr. Lee walked towards Jordan and Pablo.

Kane and Nate watched from the side, ready to witness a good show.

However, when Mr. Lee walked in front of Jordan and Pablo, he asked respectfully, "May I ask which one of you is Mr. Steele?"

Mr. Lee had just received a call from Frank and thus, rushed here. Hence, he had never met Jordan before.

"I am." Jordan glanced at the other party, "So you're Mr. Lee?"

"Just call me Little Lee," Mr. Lee said deferentially, swallowing his pride.

Kane and Nate froze in place.

'Little Lee?'

'Mr. Lee actually called himself Little Lee in front of Jordan?'

'Sir, you're already 40 years old!'

Even wealthy scions like Kane and Nate had to respectfully call him 'Mr. Lee' when they met him.

However, he even addressed himself so subserviently in front of Jordan.

Didn't that indirectly mean that they both had to be a notch below Jordan?

Mr. Lee said fearfully, "I didn't know that you were here, Mr. Jordan. I'm so sorry for failing to entertain you well. May I ask what you need me to do?"

Mr. Lee was in a complicated mood at the moment. He knew that Jordan had had a feud with the two wealthy scions of New York City, and neither of these two parties was to be trifled with.

However, he had to take a side today, so he chose to stand on Jordan's side.

Jordan said, "Just open the door for me and let my underlings in. You don't have to bother with the rest."

Mr. Lee immediately answered, "Yes!"

Mr. Lee then went to the door immediately and ordered the employees, "Remove the security devices immediately!"

Since their boss had issued a command, they didn't dare to disobey and thus immediately removed the security devices. The thirty-odd people swarmed in.

At this moment, Mr. Lee also said to the other female customers in the gym, "I'm sorry, everyone. Mr. Jordan has to use my gym to handle some personal matters. Sorry to disturb your workout.

Please make your way out. I'll provide appropriate compensation for you."

However, none of the female customers wanted to leave!

"Mr. Lee, is that handsome young man your friend?"

"Mr. Jordan? I can't tell that he's also a scion. Can you introduce us to him?"

"Mr. Lee, can you talk to your friend and ask him to swing by here to be a trainer every now and then? I'd like to hire him to be my personal trainer."

Mr. Lee was stunned.. 'What is going on!?!'