

Read The Abandoned Husband Dominates Online

Chapter 31: Hailey's Pique

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan was baffled again. 'Is there something wrong with this fool, Tyler Collins' brain?'

'What kind of nonsense are you talking about?'

Tyler thought that he was smart enough to have figured it out. When he thought about what Ashley and her colleagues said about someone kneeling down just now, he reckoned that Jordan must have gotten on his knees in front of Victoria!

He thought Jordan must have kneeled down to beg for Victoria's forgiveness and plead with her to let him be her bodyguard.

Tyler said, "Jordan Steele, weren't you acting all noble and lofty at the birthday banquet yesterday? At that time, Miss Clarke asked you to be her bodyguard, but you turned her down. After that, we all thought you were really bold enough to rather die than succumb!"

"Haha, I didn't expect you to end up getting out of bed early in the morning to get dressed and come here in a bodyguard's suit to beg Miss Clarke to let you be her lackey!"

"Miss Clarke, you mustn't agree. During the banquet yesterday, you said that you would make sure Jordan Steele doesn't get to make a living here in the future!"

After the secretary Ashley, who was standing outside the door, heard her words, she was so shocked that she couldn't believe her ears.

'Miss Clarke wanted to cut off all of Mr. Steele's means of a livelihood?'

'Oh my God, is that true?'

Victoria was boiling with fury. 'How dare Tyler Collins put me in a spot in public and let the employees know how disrespectful I was to the president of the corporation!?!'

Smack!

Victoria slapped him again!

“Bastard! When did I ever say that!?! Get out of here now! You’re not allowed to set foot in this company again.” She continued, “Also, the employee who brought him up here is to be fired immediately!”

Tyler covered his face in pain and misery. He was the scion of the Collins, and yet, he was slapped twice in public!

However, since it was Victoria’s territory, Tyler didn’t dare to speak to her aggressively.

Thus, he had no choice but to vent his anger on Jordan, shouting, “Jordan Steele, don’t think that we can’t do anything to you just because you’re Victoria Clarke’s bodyguard! Just you wait, I’ll make sure that you end up homeless and get put behind bars soon!”

In low spirits, Tyler headed downstairs and returned to his car. Then, in a moment of fury, he continuously slammed his hands hard against the steering wheel.

“Victoria Clarke, you bitch! You’re just a pretty face who relied on men to get to the top! So who are you to slap me!?! Once I subdue Hailey Camden, I’ll make sure you kneel in front of me and call me Daddy one day! I’m going to give you a hard time, you bitch!”

“I have to quickly inform the Camdens about that good-for-nothing Jordan Steele becoming Victoria Clarke’s bodyguard.”

...

An hour later, in the Camdens’ villa.

“What did you say? That loser Jordan Steele became Victoria Clarke’s bodyguard?”

Old Mrs. Camden was shocked to hear what Tyler said.

Even Hailey, Herman, Elle, Drew, and Benedict were surprised.

Tyler said, “Yes, I saw it with my own eyes. Jordan took a document from Victoria Clarke in her office.”

“I also heard from the employees of Ace Corporation that Jordan

kneeled down the second he saw Victoria and begged her for forgiveness.”

“Victoria showed an interest in Jordan yesterday, and I think Victoria gave in because she was softhearted toward him.”

Hearing this, Hailey clenched her fists furiously. “That bastard Jordan Steele! He actually kneeled down for another woman! I’ve been married to him for three years, and he’s never kneeled down to me!”

“I gave him several chances to kneel down and admit to his mistakes. As long as he got on his knees to beg me, I won’t divorce him or call the cops on him. But, he didn’t end up kneeling down!”

“Yet, he kneeled down in front of another woman so quickly!”

The more Hailey spoke, the more agitated and aggrieved she was, so much that she was on the verge of tears.

It was indeed a great shame and insult to the Camdens.

Drew sneered and gibed, “Hailey, how have you been educating him in the past three years? He got on his knees for another woman instead of his wife. That’s such an embarrassment for our family.”

Elle also took the opportunity to mock, “Hailey, it seems that you are still not charming enough! If Jordan was my husband, I would definitely let him kneel down and wash my feet every day, from the very first day of our marriage!”

Even Old Mrs. Camden found it embarrassing and thus started reprimanding Hailey and her parents.

“You can’t even tame and discipline a live-in son-in-law within three years! You’re so incompetent! If you had disciplined him as Elle said, would he have dared to hit Drew?”

Hailey clenched her fists even more tightly and barked, “If I were given another chance to make him my husband, I would make him kneel before me from morning until night! Unfortunately, for the past three years, I’ve been too nice to him!”

In fact, for the past three years, Hailey had really treated Jordan pretty well. Otherwise, he wouldn't have fallen in love with her. However, Hailey now seemed to have regretted being so gentle with him.

Hailey felt humiliated because Victoria managed to make Jordan kneel down in front of her while she didn't.

The person she was most jealous of now was Victoria!

Hailey said, "Grandma, Victoria Clarke went back on her words.

Yesterday, she swore that she would stand in solidarity with the Camdens and make sure Jordan can never survive in this city in the future. Yet, she took him as her bodyguard today. We should cut off all ties with her and deal with her!"

Smack!

Old Mrs. Camden slapped Hailey on her face and rebuked, "What nonsense are you spouting!?!"

Victoria Clarke still holds the % 11 million that is to be invested in our project. How can we turn against her!?!"

Herman humphed coldly. "Hailey, I know you're jealous of Miss Clarke, but she's more tactful and competent than you. So you have to accept it even if you don't want to."

Hailey turned beet red. She couldn't take it lying down!

"Since you guys won't help me, I'll go look for them at Ace Corporation on my own!"

Chapter 32: Mob At The Parking Lot!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Hailey wanted to question Jordan and ask him why he got on his knees for another woman and not her!

She wanted to ask Victoria why she snatched her man away!

Old Mrs. Camden glared at Hailey, expecting better from her.

She ordered, “Call Victoria Clarke. I want to speak to her personally.”

“Yes!”

Herman hurriedly took out his cell phone and dialed Victoria’s number before handing the cell phone to Old Mrs. Camden.

Although Old Mrs. Camden was furious, her tone was very gentle. After all, she was old in her years and had experienced a lot in this life. Such a trivial matter was not enough to make her lose her composure.

Old Mrs. Camden said gently while still seeming domineering and authoritative, “Miss Clarke, I heard that Jordan went to your office and became your bodyguard.”

“Had I known that you had taken a liking to Jordan, I would have given him to you half a year ago.”

“However, yesterday, you said you would stand in solidarity with the Camdens and cut off all means of a livelihood for him. Yet, you went back on your word today. You seem to owe me an explanation, don’t you?”

Victoria said, “Things are not like what you think, but no matter what, I do owe you an apology for failing to fulfill the promise I made to you yesterday. I’m sorry that I failed to keep it.”

Hearing Victoria’s sincere apology, Old Mrs. Camden felt much better.

“Hey, there’s no need to apologize. We’re as close as family. But, since you like that punk, take him under your wing. He’s just a live-in son-in-law. Take it as a gift from the Camdens to you!”

“No, she can’t have him!” Hailey protested with jealousy written all over her face.

Old Mrs. Camden was furious, and she glowered at Hailey before quickly covering the cell phone’s microphone for fear that Victoria would hear Hailey.

When Sylvie Parker saw how furious Old Mrs. Camden was, she hurriedly placed her hand over Hailey’s mouth to stop her from talking.

Old Mrs. Camden continued to talk on the phone smilingly, “I can forget about what happened to Jordan, but Miss Clarke, you promised you would invest 11 million dollars in our project. You’re not going to break your promise again, are you?”

Victoria said, “I’ve spoken to Mr. Steele regarding the investment. He’s very impressed with your proposal, and he likes it very much, but he would like to find out more about this project.”

“What? Mr. Steele read our proposal? He likes it very much too?”

Old Mrs. Camden excitedly repeated Victoria’s words.

The Camdens jumped for joy after hearing her words!

Old Mrs. Camden said, “He wants to find out more? That’s simple. I’ll send Herman to visit Mr. Steele at his office personally to discuss the project with him in person!”

Victoria said, “Okay, I’ll arrange for an appointment then.”

Old Mrs. Camden said excitedly, “Thank you, Miss Clarke, I will definitely send you a gift to thank you after this matter is settled!”

After hanging up, Old Mrs. Camden grinned widely, so much that her wrinkles had become much clearer too.

“Herman, Mr. Steele has read our project proposal. Get yourself ready. Miss Clarke will arrange a meeting between you and Mr. Steele at any time. When the time comes, you must perform well in front of Mr. Steele and make sure you don’t mess up!”

Herman was extremely excited too. “Rest assured, Mom, I’ll definitely suck up to Mr. Steele when I meet him! I’ll make our project sound unparalleled. Hahaha.”

“But now that Jordan is Miss Clarke’s subordinate are we just going to drop the matter about him stealing from us?”

Old Mrs. Camden humphed coldly and said, “Why forgo it? Continue investigating Jordan’s theft of the watch and find me all the evidence. When the time comes, we will be able to use the evidence to punish him according to family rules, put him behind bars, or do Victoria Clarke a favor.”

Drew suddenly interjected, “Grandma, I’ve already found out that he sold the watch to a gangster.”

Old Mrs. Camden nodded in satisfaction and said, “Great, find me the evidence. Jordan is now just Victoria Clarke’s lackey. Even if we take revenge on him, Victoria won’t do anything to us.”

Old Mrs. Camden then looked at Hailey and her parents.

She barked furiously, “Herman has clinched a contract with Mr. Steele for our company while Drew has found evidence of Jordan’s theft. What about you guys? What have you contributed to the family? You three are equally incompetent!”

“You couldn’t even keep your live-in husband in line. You’ve let your pretty face go to waste. That face of yours should have belonged to Elle instead!”

Old Mrs. Camden had always been biased towards Herman and his children. Now, she even blatantly criticized Hailey in front of everyone.

Being extremely prideful, Hailey immediately ran away furiously.

“Hailey, where are you going!?!”

Tyler followed her out, only to realize that Hailey had already sped off in her car. In addition, she looked really aggressive as if she was going to kill someone!

“Jordan Steele, you bastard, you’ve really embarrassed our family. So this time, I’m going to teach you a good lesson!”

Hailey soon arrived at Ace Corporation in her Audi.

Since the Camdens were in talks of cooperation with Ace Corporation, Hailey had the phone number of Ashley, Victoria’s secretary.

“Where are Jordan and Victoria Clarke?”

Hailey asked, seated in her car in the underground parking lot.

Ashley answered, “They’ve just gone downstairs and to the parking lot. Miss Camden, why are you looking for them...”

Hailey hung up before Ashley could finish speaking. She then got out of her car and looked around.

Indeed, she soon saw a man and a woman talking and laughing while walking towards a red Porsche Panamera.

It was Jordan and Victoria!

Chapter 33: Hailey Camden, the Queen of Slaps!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan was wearing an immaculate Gucci suit with his hair combed to the side. He was now chatting merrily with Victoria.

If Jordan wasn't her ex-husband, Hailey would have mistakenly thought that he was the domineering president of a company when she watched him stride over!

“This jerk dressed himself up so handsomely after divorcing me!”

Hailey felt a little sour. If she had known that Jordan could look so much like a domineering president of a company, she would have made Jordan wear a suit and tie all the time for the past three years.

Well, at least she could show him off and pretend a little during gatherings with her former classmates.

In the distance, Jordan said to Victoria, “Victoria, pass me the car keys. I'll drive. Since you're wearing heels, it won't be convenient for you to drive.”

In fact, Victoria had a pair of flats in the car, which she would change into when she was driving.

However, she felt that changing shoes in front of Jordan wouldn't seem very elegant, so she handed the car keys to Jordan.

“Thank you then, Mr. Steele.”

Jordan took the keys and walked towards the fiery red Porsche Panamera. To her surprise, he actually walked to the passenger side first and then opened the door.

Victoria was stunned. “You...”

Victoria was confused. ‘Didn’t Jordan say that he’d drive? So why did he open the passenger side?’

Jordan patted his head helplessly and said, “Oh shucks, I’ve gotten used to opening the car door for Hailey Camden for the past three years.”

Victoria chuckled. Only then did she realize that Jordan had taken the initiative to open the car door for her.

As Jordan’s subordinate, Victoria should be the one to open the door for him, not the other way around.

However, since he had already done it, Jordan decided to be a gentleman again. “Miss Clarke, please.”

Victoria looked flattered and said, “Oh my God, I’m so honored to have Mr. Steele personally open the car door for me.”

Jordan smiled and said, “That’s no big deal. I’ve been opening the door for Hailey Camden for three years. I would open the door for her every time she got in and out of the car.”

Victoria knew that Jordan was deeply hurt by Hailey, and hence, she said, “Hailey Camden really doesn’t know how blessed she was!”

Victoria then got inside the car.

Seeing this, Hailey dashed over in exasperation and yelled at them.

“Jordan Steele! You’re so shameless! How dare you really become Victoria Clarke’s lackey!?!”

When Hailey saw Jordan open the door for Victoria, he was even more convinced that Jordan had become Victoria’s bodyguard.

For the past three years, Jordan had only ever opened the car door for Hailey and her parents. But now, he actually opened the car door for another woman. Hailey was distraught over that!

“Hailey Camden?”

Jordan looked at his ex-wife with surprise. He thought he would become a stranger to her again from now on, but he didn’t expect to meet her again less than a day after they parted!

Victoria also hurriedly got out of the car, unsure of why she was there. If it was for the discussion of the project, they should be expecting Herman instead.

Hailey stared at Jordan and hollered, “Jordan Steele, have you got any dignity and self-respect!?! How dare you kneel down to Victoria, beg her for forgiveness, and then become her lackey!?!”

“Since you can forget your dignity, why didn’t you kneel down to me and beg me to forgive you back then? I gave you several chances. As long as you had kneeled down to beg me, you’d still be my husband now...”

As soon as Jordan thought about Hailey's words, he flew into a rage.

“You still have the nerve to ask me why I didn't get on my knees for you? The day before yesterday, you made me a cuckold by checking into a hotel room with Tyler Collins. Yet, you still want me to kneel down to you and beg you for forgiveness? Don't you think that you've gone overboard!?!”

Hailey pursed her lips and said, “What about those few times after that incident? At Grandma's birthday banquet yesterday, I gave you the opportunity to kneel down and beg me. As long as you kneeled then, I would have asked Grandma to let me not divorce you. You'd still be my husband now.”

“If you had kneeled down and begged me at the West Lake Hotel, I wouldn't have called the police!”

“You're kneeling all the same, so why did you kneel down in front of her and not me!?! I'm at least your wife. Is it shameful and embarrassing to kneel down before your wife?”

Jordan said, “It's not embarrassing to kneel down to my wife, but it is a huge disgrace to kneel down to my cheating wife! You've done something to let me down, and yet, instead of kneeling and begging me for forgiveness, you asked me to kneel down and beg you instead?”

“I've really spoiled you rotten the past three years!”

Hailey flew into a rage too. “You spoiled me rotten? More like I spoiled you! I shouldn't have been so nice to you and caused you to become so lawless now. Now, my family is blaming me for failing to take you in hand. If I had known, I would have made you kneel down and wash my feet every day!”

Smack!

A loud slap landed on Hailey's delicate and pretty face.

Dumbfounded, Hailey raised her head to see that the person who slapped her was Victoria!

Unable to tolerate it any longer, Victoria snapped, "Hailey Camden! You were the one who cheated, but instead of reflecting on yourself, you said such things! As a woman, don't you feel ashamed at all!?!"

Hailey put a hand on her pretty face and questioned furiously, "You... How dare you slap me!?"

Victoria humphed coldly and gibed, "Am I supposed to pick the right time and day to slap you?"

Victoria wasn't scared of Hailey at all. Hailey was not comparable to Victoria due to her lack of status in the Orlando business industry as her family had no regard for her.

Hailey didn't dare to fight Victoria because she was no match for the latter's dominance and competence.

Looking extremely aggrieved, she questioned with tears in her eyes, "You stole my man, and now you slapped me?"

Chapter 34: Salvatore

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Seeing how pitiful Hailey seemed while she was sobbing, Jordan felt rather emotional.

Jordan had treated her like a princess, served her like a queen, and protected her like a precious gem for the past three years. Hence, she had never been so aggrieved before.

If anyone dared to slap Hailey in the past, Jordan would have never spared them.

However, Jordan knew that Victoria had slapped Hailey to stand up for him.

Besides, Hailey had brought it all upon herself!

Jordan pressed his right hand on Victoria's shoulder and said, "Forget it."

Immediately afterward, he said to Hailey, "Leave, I'm not your man anymore!"

Hailey suddenly stopped crying. She had never shown her soft side to Jordan.

"Even if I no longer want a dog that I've raised for three years, I'll never give it to someone else casually!"

"Jordan Steele, I order you to leave Ace Corporation immediately and quit being Victoria Clarke's bodyguard!"

"Victoria Clarke pays you an annual salary of % 30,000 a year, huh? I'll pay you % 80,000!"

Hearing Hailey's words, Victoria couldn't help but burst into laughter. "Hahaha, with just % 80,000, you're trying to poach Mr..."

"Ahem..."

Jordan immediately coughed to interrupt Victoria, who was about to habitually call him 'Mr. Steele'.

Hailey was now incredibly agitated. She had just faced the music at home and got slapped on the face by Victoria. If she were to find out Jordan's true identity, she probably wouldn't be able to withstand this series of consecutive blows.

Victoria glanced at Jordan before continuing, "Haha, you're trying to poach Jordan with just % 80,000. Aren't you a little too naive? Even if you add another zero to that, it won't be enough!"

"What?"

With a look of disbelief, Hailey thought, 'Could it be that Jordan's annual salary as a bodyguard is not % 80,000 but % 800,000?'

'No matter how rich Victoria Clarke may be, she shouldn't be willing to spend % 800,000 on a bodyguard.'

Knowing that she wasn't as wealthy as Victoria, Hailey demanded, "Jordan, you must resign from Ace Corporation today!"

"I'm telling you, Drew has already found evidence of you stealing the watch, and once we hand it over to the police, they will sentence you to prison!"

"On account that we were married, I don't want you to spend the best time of your youth behind bars!"

"If you listen to me and leave Victoria Clarke to come home with me and become my bodyguard, I can get Drew to let you off!"

Not bothered at all, Jordan retorted, “Thank you for your kind offer, but I really can’t be your bodyguard. I can’t bring myself to protect you while watching you get a room with another man!”

“If Drew Camden has evidence against me, he can feel free to press charges as he wishes.”

After saying his piece, Jordan got into the driver’s seat of the Porsche and drove off with Victoria beside him.

“Jordan, you’re not allowed to leave!”

Watching Jordan leave, Hailey was so furious that she began stomping her feet.

“What an adulterous pair! Victoria Clarke can’t be paying Jordan % 800,000 just to be her bodyguard. She probably wants him to be her lover too!”

“Wow, Victoria Clarke, you’re already dating the president of your company, but you’re still hooking up with another man. Yet, you have the cheek to call me shameless. You’re the shameless one!”

“Jordan is such a jerk too. He clearly knows that Victoria Clarke has a boyfriend, but he still willingly agreed to be her lover. Since he can put up with Victoria Clarke having another man, why can’t he make the same compromise with me!?!?”

“Such double standards! He’s the death of me! How am I inferior to Victoria Clarke!?!?”

...

7th Street.

The poor lived there, as well as the big bosses.

The infamous big boss Salvatore had been residing there for a long time.

At this moment, Drew had already reached 7th Street and was introduced to the legendary Salvatore.

“Hello, Mr. Salvatore,” Drew called out when he saw a burly, tattooed man who had dirty dreadlocks.

Salvatore was eating oysters and drinking beer. He glanced at Drew and said, “Mr. Camden, welcome.”

Despite being kind on the surface, Salvatore continued eating and drinking without even looking at Drew.

Drew didn’t get offended, either.

Drew said, “I’m here to make a deal with you, Mr. Salvatore. I have a Richard Mille watch here that’s worth more than % 800,000, which I’d like to sell to you at a discounted price of % 700,000.”

“But you can’t say that I sold it to you. Just say that a person named Jordan Steele sold it to you.”

After taking a glance at the wound on Drew’s face, Salvatore smiled and asked, “Did that Jordan Steele give you that bruise on your face?”

Drew nodded awkwardly and said, “You’re right, Mr. Salvatore. He’s my cousin’s loser husband. For the sake of our family’s pride, we don’t want to make a big fuss out of this, but we can’t take this lying down! I have to put him behind bars!”

Salvatore took a sip of beer and said, “There’s no need to go to all that trouble. I’ll just send a few people to help you teach him a lesson. Wouldn’t that do the trick?”

Drew sighed and said, “Mr. Salvatore, that punk is good at fighting. He crippled all the professional fighters my dad sent to deal with him!”

“Oh, is that so?” Salvatore was immediately interested.

“Can a so-called loser and live-in son-in-law be that good at martial arts?”

After some thought, Salvatore shook his head and said, “I can’t help you with that. Mr. Pablo warned us not to get involved in the family affairs of others, lest we end up being the only sinners after they reconcile.”

After being rejected, Drew exclaimed anxiously, “No! My cousin has already divorced Jordan Steele! Besides, who’s Pablo? Why do you have to obey him?”

“Bastard! Mr. Pablo is Salvatore’s boss!”

Salvatore’s underling suddenly barked at Drew.

After hollering at his underling, Salvatore said to Drew smilingly, “Mr. Pablo is my leader. Without him, there will be no me, so I have to obey him! You’d better look for someone else.”

Drew refused to give up. He knew that Salvatore was a money-grubber and needed money because the bans placed on illegal businesses recently had affected many of the ones Salvatore owned.

Hence, Drew offered, “I’ll sell this watch to you at % 600,000!”

Salvatore shook his head and declined, “As I said, Mr. Pablo is like my father. I have to obey him!”

Drew gritted his teeth and exclaimed, “% 450,000! You can earn % 350,000 if you resell it after buying it from me!”

Salvatore guffawed loudly, “Mr. Pablo also said that we should never say no to money. Making money is the most important thing in this world. Mr. Camden, I’ll do it!”

Chapter 35: Jordan Still Loves Me!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Even after driving out from the underground parking lot of the downtown office building, he seemed to still hear the sounds of Hailey crying and complaining.

Hailey had always been a proud and arrogant person, so she obviously couldn’t stand being slapped in public.

While driving, Jordan said to Victoria, who was beside him. “Victoria, you don’t have to interfere with the affairs between Hailey and me. Don’t slap her again.”

Victoria could tell that Jordan felt some heartache for his ex-wife!

Victoria said, “Yes, Mr. Steele, but don’t you hate her for treating you that way?”

Jordan smiled and said, “Love is the opposite of hate. Without Love, how can there be hate?”

Hearing Jordan’s rather philosophical words, Victoria no longer saw him as an inexperienced young man.

Being the scion of a prestigious family, his knowledge and ideologies were not to be underestimated.

Jordan was handsome, came from a wealthy family, had a unique mindset, and was very magnanimous and doting towards women.

Victoria began to fall for him.

‘I must win his heart!’ Victoria thought to herself secretly.

Dozens of minutes later, Jordan and Victoria arrived at a place called Golden Pavilion.

It was surrounded by greenery and lakes, offering beautiful scenery. There was a half-built museum beside what appeared to be a resort.

After alighting from the car, Jordan took a look at his surroundings and said, “The Camdens are planning to build a top-class private residence here.”

The ‘top-class private residence’ was a project that the Camdens had asked the Ace Corporation to invest in. It was a private residence that was set to be meant for top-tier families.

According to the proposal that the Camdens had submitted, there would eventually be more than ten Western-style villas within the residence.

The interior was made of pinewood, with full-length glass windows that offered a stunning view of the scenery outside.

Their intention was to create the most distinctive and beautiful private residence in the city.

Victoria nodded and said, “This is the residence. This is the place with the most greenery in the city. There is an abundance of maple trees, and after moving in, the residence can have a picnic in the maple forest. There is also a natural spring here.”

“I believe that the rich people of Orlando will definitely purchase and move into the villas here. But Mr. Steele, do you really plan to invest money in their project? The Camdens had treated you too outrageously!”

Jordan smiled and said, “Actually, I was the one who came up with the concept of this project.”

“What? Does it mean that the Camdens stole your idea?” Victoria asked in astonishment.

Jordan shook his head and said, “You can’t say that. I can tell that the Camdens have always wanted to cozy up to the top families of the city, but Hailey’s grandfather has kicked the bucket. Herman and Benedict Camden are both quite incompetent too. All they do is vie for the inheritance of their family assets.”

“So, I came up with this project for the Camdens, which would allow them to control the top families without needing to increase their abilities. The idea is to just develop an estate of private residences just for those top-tier families.”

“I told Hailey about this idea, and she then told her grandmother about it. Although she accepted the idea, she let Herman Camden take over the project.”

Victoria said, “The Camdens are indeed more biased towards Herman Camden and his son. They tend to favor men over women and think

that Hailey Camden isn't fit enough to inherit the family's empire. I do pity her for that.”

Jordan nodded and agreed, “Yeah, Hailey has always been belittled by her family, and her parents have been putting pressure on her all the time. Yet, they arranged for her to marry a live-in son-in-law...”

“Hmph, even if that's the case, it's not a reason for her to cheat!”
Victoria said righteously.

A maple leaf that was floating in the wind landed on Victoria's hair. After removing it for her, Jordan said, “Victoria, have a drink with me.”

...

“Drink! Drink with me!”

In New City residential estate, Hailey held a glass of wine in hand with the company of a beautiful woman by her side. The woman was her best friend, Rachel Quinn.

Rachel grabbed Hailey's glass from her and asked, “Hailey, what's the matter with you today? Who bullied you? Tell me, and I'll teach him a lesson!”

Hailey snapped resentfully, “It's that bitch, Victoria Clarke! She slapped me! I merely lashed out at my incompetent husband, and I didn't provoke her at all. What right did she have to slap me? Who is she to that good-for-nothing Jordan!?!”

Rachel said with a smile, “Haven't you heard the saying about considering one's superior before hitting them? Since your

ex-husband is Victoria Clarke's dog now, how can she let you insult him?"

Hailey snatched the wine glass again and chugged it in one go.

She exclaimed in exasperation, "Jordan is too heartless. I've only cheated on him once, but which beautiful woman has never cheated on her husband in this day and age? Rachel, you've even cheated twice!"

Feeling a little embarrassed, Rachel poured herself a glass of wine and retorted, "Why are you talking about me? It's not like my husband caught me red-handed."

Hailey said, "He's just a live-in son-in-law who sponges off us. Even if he found out, why couldn't he have just put up with it?"

"Rachel, you know what? I told him to kneel down in front of me, but he refused. Yet, he kneeled down to apologize to Victoria and even willingly became her bodyguard. Why did he do that? I can give him money too!"

Rachel swirled the glass of wine in her hand and smiled, "According to my understanding of Jordan, he loves you very much, and he won't move on that easily."

"He must have rejected you and become Victoria Clarke's bodyguard to impress you!"

"Huh?" Hailey sobered up quite a bit, but she was confused by Rachel's words.

Rachel explained, "Think about it. If he uses your money, he will definitely still feel like a freeloader, but if he earns his own money

from someone else, he'll be able to hold his head high in front of you.”

“I bet Jordan is trying to make a name for himself out there so that he'll be worthy enough to propose to you!”

After thinking about it, Hailey gradually smiled and said, “Hmph, I knew this punk still loves me, but I'm not going to wait for him. Anyway, now that I'm divorced, I can find another man who's compatible with me. Tyler is from a rich family, but he's too much of a playboy. He's not as meticulous as Jordan either.”

Rachel said, “You can get married to Tyler Collins and at most divorce him if things really don't work out in the end. You can then marry Jordan again. A naive person like him will definitely agree.”

Hailey nodded and agreed, “Good idea.”

Seeing that Hailey was much more relaxed, Rachel clinked glasses with her. She said casually, “Hey, by the way, hasn't Jordan always been a househusband? Why did he suddenly start delivering takeouts in the past six months?”

Hailey took a sip of wine and wiped her lips before answering, “He seemed to have contracted some diseases when we went on a trip to Switzerland six months ago. He needed money for treatment, but he didn't want to ask us for it, so he started working to make some money on his own.”

“Oh.” Rachel did not probe any further and continued to drink with Hailey.

At 8 am the following morning.

Hailey, who hadn't sobered up fully, answered a phone call in a daze.

On the other end of the line, the person said, "Hailey come to Grandma's place immediately. I found evidence of Jordan selling the watch!"