Read The Abandoned Husband Dominates Online

Chapter 61: Destroy The Collins!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan immediately called Paul Dubrule.

"Uncle Dubrule, it's been a while since we met. It's me, Jordan Steele. How have you been lately? How's your health?"

Jordan greeted politely over the phone.

Paul Dubrule was overjoyed to receive a call from Jordan. "Jordan! It's been a long time since I heard your voice. I had just spoken to your grandfather over a video call yesterday, and he showed me his newly planted jasmine flowers."

"I'm doing well. I'm on vacation in Hawaii, how about you? I heard from your grandfather that you have completed your three-year experience of being a live-in son-in-law, and you're preparing to make it big in the business industry!"

Jordan said, "Yes, I called you this time to talk to you about something regarding business. Do you remember a hotel chain called Era Express? I heard that you gave Leonard a crucial piece of advice that allowed him to become a billionaire within a short period."

Paul Dubrule said, "Oh yes, I remember Leonard Collins. He has a lovely and elegant wife, and I have a deep impression of them. I heard that his hotel business has been encountering issues recently, and he has called me many times for help."

"Do you intend for me to help him again?"

Jordan immediately explained, "No, on the contrary, I want you to harm him and point him to a path to destruction."

"Wow, it seems that this unlucky guy has provoked someone he shouldn't have. Alright, leave it to me."

Although Dubrule was an internationally-renowned hotel magnate, his status was still a notch below Jordan's grandfather.

Jordan's grandfather had given him plenty of help over the years, so he would definitely do Jordan a favor.

After Jordan hung up, Victoria asked, "Is it settled?"

Jordan nodded.

Victoria said with great admiration, "Mr. Steele, you're really incredible. You can destroy the Collins with just a single phone call. I thought you'd get into an intense battle against him!"

Jordan said with a contemptuous smile, "Intense battle? Hah, the Steeles are totally out of the Collins' league. How can they contend with us?"

Victoria was really envious of Jordan's family background. She wanted to marry a wealthy man like him just to see what their world was like.

Victoria suddenly said, "However, Mr. Dubrule was the one who guided Leonard Collins along and gave him the golden piece of advice. Even if Leonard Collins obeys him this time, it'll probably take some time for the losses of his failed investment to show."

"Meanwhile, Tyler and Hailey's wedding will probably be held in the next one or two months."

Jordan nodded and made another phone call.

"Pablo."

"Mr. Jordan!"

"Have all your underlings recovered?"

Jordan had previously instructed Pablo to send hundred-plus Southeast Asian subordinates to tarnish Zack's restaurant's reputation by pretending to get food poisoning from the food they served.

In order to make their act even more convincing, they decided to really eat foods that would make them sick and ended up having to recuperate in the hospital for some time.

Pablo said, "They've all recovered a long time ago. What's the matter, Mr. Jordan? Feel free to give me orders!"

Jordan said, "Send each of your underlings to check into a room with a woman in Leonard Collins' hotel."

"When doing so, look around for pinhole cameras in the hotel room. If there are any, find the footage. If there aren't any, install one in each room and then expose the video of your underlings doing the deed with their respective partners."

Pablo and Victoria both understood what Jordan intended to do.

He was planning to destroy the reputation of the Collins' hotels. The discovery that the Collins' hotel rooms had pinhole cameras would

constitute a violation of the privacy of the hotel guests, which would negatively impact the hotel's business.

Victoria said with a sultry smile, "I didn't expect you to come up with such a plan, Mr. Steele."

Jordan chuckled and said, "The world of business is like a battlefield. What I want is victory, and the means by which I obtain it doesn't matter at all."

If Jordan didn't have a year of experience on the battlefield, he wouldn't have been so relentless.

Now, all he wanted was to win!

Jordan reached his hand out and said, "Continue."

Victoria picked up the document and said while looking at it, "Tyler Collins doesn't work in his father's company. He took a few dozens of millions of dollars from his father and used it to set up a company. When he first started out, he incurred major losses, but his business has been taking off in the last two years."

"He's now a professional angel investor. Last year, he created an eight-million-dollar fund and invested in 40 companies. Half of his investments failed, but he made book gains of 16 million dollars."

"Oh, that punk made some money out of it?" Jordan was surprised.

He knew that the failure of 20 out of 40 investments wasn't considered much. Even if the failure rate was 90%, the remaining 10% of companies that succeeded would bring him enough profit.

Victoria nodded and said, "Yes, he made another major investment this year, and he has now invested in a total of 70 companies. The investment manager of his company predicted that they would be able to make a profit of 48 million dollars this year if they're lucky."

Jordan humphed coldly. I'm not going to let Tyler Collins have the best of both worlds?

Jordan said, "Find out which 70 companies he invested in. Ignore those that have shut down or are in decline. Find out which ones Tyler Collins is profiting from and then boycott them!"

"I want to make Tyler lose every single cent that he had invested! I want to make sure he ends up with nothing!"

Only then did Victoria realize how truly terrifying Jordan was. "Yes!"

Afterward, Victoria added, "Tyler has an older brother, but he's not very competent. He's just waiting to inherit his father's legacy."

"However, Tyler's mother, Rosie Huxley, is the daughter of the Huxley family, which is a top-tier family in New York. She has a powerful background, and we must pay attention to her."

Jordan was stunned. "Rosie Huxley? Sounds like an elegant name. Do you have a photo of her?"

Paul Dubrule also said Leonard's wife was beautiful and elegant during the call just now.

Jordan was curious about the woman who left a deep impression on Paul Dubrule.

Victoria logged into Instagram and searched for Rosie's page before handing her cell phone to Jordan so that he could take a look.

Jordan was presented with a photo of a gorgeous woman who had combed her wavy hair to the side.

Her makeup wasn't too thick, but her lipstick was of bright color. She was wearing a tight dress and standing in front of a microphone.

She looked just like a songstress in her 30's.

Jordan was slightly stunned. "I didn't expect that punk Tyler Collins' mother to be so beautiful."

Victoria smiled and said, "All the members of the upper-class circle in Orlando think that Leonard Collins isn't worthy of Rosie Huxley because her family is way richer than his. Back then, he resorted to despicable means to marry her."

Not interested in the family history of the Collins, Jordan returned Victoria's cell phone to her. "You don't have to care about the Huxleys."

Jordan was well aware of which families he couldn't afford to offend in this country, so apart from them, he didn't give a hoot about the rest.

Chapter 62: Holding A Wedding on Jordan's

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

A week later.

At two o'clock in the afternoon, the pedestrians on the streets of Orlando had their sunglasses on and their umbrellas in hand to shield them from the scorching afternoon sun.

At this moment, Tyler, who was waiting for Hailey in his BMW, was boiling with fury.

"What? Enigma Co. has shut down too? Damn it, how can it wind up when it's doing so well?"

Tyler was speaking on the phone in the driver's seat, looking extremely vexed and troubled.

Enigma Co. was the most profitable one of the 70 companies that Tyler had invested in.

However, for some reason, the companies he had been profiting from were suddenly targeted by companies in the same industry and had to wind up for some reason.

When you factor in Tyler's losses from his failed investments in 40 to 50 companies, he had lost almost all his money.

"Damn it! I'm so unlucky!"

Tyler slapped the steering wheel in exasperation before calling his father again.

"Dad, I've been out of luck lately, and some of the companies that I invested in, which have been generating the most profit for me, have suddenly folded. Can you lend me another 15 million dollars?"

Leonard said, "The family company is also in need of money lately. Two days ago, I spoke to the international hotel magnate, Paul Dubrule, and he told me to reopen all the hotels that we've closed down in the past. He also told me to set up more branches in the third-tier and fourth-tier cities."

Tyler asked in bewilderment, "Dad, didn't he used to oppose vehemently when we expanded rapidly like that in the past?"

Leonard said, "You don't know anything at all! Times have changed! Even migrant workers can afford to stay in hotels these days. There is no longer a pressing demand for high-quality services. Quantity is now the most important! We're planning to invest most of our money in this."

Tyler was stunned. If they were going to invest most of their family assets, that would amount to at least a few hundred million dollars!

If they profited from it, it would be fine, but if they incurred losses...

It would be over for the Collins.

Tyler said, "Dad, I disagree with that! We shouldn't put all our eggs in a single basket! What if Master Dubrule's advice is wrong this time? We are at the risk of going bankrupt!"

Leonard said, "You're right. We should diversify our investments. Okay, I see you've done well in investing in the past year. I shall give you 75 million dollars! Go ahead and invest boldly! Even if we fail this time, we can still count on you."

"Thanks, Dad! I'm going to turn 75 million dollars into 750 million dollars!" Tyler said excitedly.

At this moment, the alluring Hailey got into the passenger's seat.

Noticing how Tyler was beaming with joy, Hailey asked, "What's making you so happy?"

Tyler said, "My father gave me another 75 million dollars! Haha, Hailey, how does it feel to be Mrs. Collins? These 75 million dollars will soon become 750 million dollars!"

Hailey was overjoyed to hear that, and she secretly thought, 'The Collins are so rich, Tyler's father actually just gave him 75 million dollars so casually.'

Hailey took the initiative to hold Tyler's hand and said, "Tyler, I'm so happy to be married to you. I've never had so much money before."

Tyler said proudly, "That goes without a word! Jordan's good-for-nothing father probably couldn't even give you a few thousand dollars, haha!"

"By the way, since we've already registered our marriage, shouldn't you be changing the way you address me?"

Hailey hesitated for a moment before saying, "Hub... Hubby."

This was the first time she had ever called another man 'Hubby' because she used to only address Jordan that way in the past.

At this moment, she suddenly missed Jordan and all the times when she called him 'Hubby' in the past three years.

Jordan was a live-in son-in-law who had a low status in the family. Hence, Hailey would only address him as 'Hubby' when she was in an excellent mood.

Hence, she would be smiling whenever she did that.

However, Hailey wasn't smiling when she called Tyler' Hubby'; instead, she felt a little morose.

'Maybe, this is the destiny of my relationship with Jordan.'

After being emotional for a moment, Hailey quickly snapped back to her current role.

Hailey said, "Hubby, send me to Ace Corporation. I'd like to personally deliver the wedding invitations to Mr. Steele and Miss Clarke."

Hailey's and Tyler's wedding was held on the 12th of May, which was in a week.

The Camdens and the Ace Corporation were now in cooperation for a project named 'Hailey Residences'. Hailey was the deputy director of the project.

Tyler said, "Sure. By the way, are you going to invite Jordan?"

Feeling a little awkward, Hailey said, "He's my ex-husband. Why should we invite him?"

Tyler laughed and said, "That'll make things interesting. Do you have any unused invitation cards? Give me one. I'm going to invite him!"

Tyler took out an unused wedding invitation card from Hailey's bag and a pen, after which he wrote Jordan's name on it.

At the bottom of the card, he wrote: "If you're a man, turn up for the wedding so you can see what a grand and lavish wedding is like!"

After writing on the card, Tyler shoved it to Hailey.

Hailey knew that Tyler intended to put Jordan to shame that day and let all the guests see that there was a world of difference between Hailey's former husband and his current one!

"By the way, Hailey, come sleepover at mine tonight. I've been really vexed the past couple of days. The companies that I've invested in have closed down. I need you to relieve my stress."

Tyler held Hailey's hand.

By right, Hailey could totally move in with him since they had already registered their marriage.

However, Hailey refuted, "My grandmother said that I can't stay over at your place before we get married. Just wait a little longer. We're going to have our wedding in a week anyway."

Feeling a little displeased, Tyler snapped, "Your grandmother is so conservative! Ugh, we've known each other for such a long time, but I've only slept with you once. But I still beat Jordan because he hasn't gotten a chance to sleep with you at all, even though he was married to you for three years. Haha."

Hailey lowered her head and said, "Okay, let's not talk about him. Start driving."

The engine was started quickly, and the speed soon went up to 80 mph. Hailey looked out of the window and pondered to herself.

'Jordan, you can't blame me for not letting you get intimate with me in the past three years. Actually, I have feelings for you too, but if I really gave myself to you, Tyler would definitely love me a lot less than he does now. He wouldn't want to marry me either.'

'If you must, just blame it on the fact that we met at the wrong time!'

More than twenty minutes later, Hailey arrived at Ace Corporation.

Hailey's long hair was draped over her shoulders, and she was wearing a pair of square-shaped earrings, a white shirt, and a pair of black, high-waisted trousers.

She looked clean, beautiful, and exuded the mature aura of a married woman.

Bang! Bang!

Hailey knocked on the door of Victoria's office.

"Come in."

As soon as Hailey entered, Victoria stood up immediately and said, "Mrs. Collins, you look gorgeous today. You married a rich man, and now, you look even nobler than before."

Hailey could hear the sarcasm in Victoria's words and smile." Thank you for the compliment. I still need another ten years to catch up to your sartorial sense and elegance, Miss Clarke."

"By the way, I'm here today to deliver my wedding invitations to you and Mr. Steele."

Victoria was a little shocked. "Have you settled on the wedding date?"

Hailey said, "Yes, it's on the 12th of May, which is a week from now."

Victoria was instantly stunned. "The 12th of May? Isn't that Jordan's birthday?"

Chapter 63: Hailey's Wedding Invitation!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Hailey was just as surprised. "Miss Clarke, why do you remember Jordan's birthday?"

In her opinion, Jordan was only Victoria's bodyguard, and it made no sense for her to remember his birthday so clearly.

Of course, she didn't know that Victoria had her eye on Jordan, so of course, she would remember his birthday clearly.

Victoria explained, "Oh, he happens to share the same birthday as my father. I've also seen Jordan's ID, so I remember it well."

"Mrs. Collins, Jordan is your ex-husband, and you guys were once in love, right? It seems a little insensitive of you to hold your wedding on his birthday. Or did you simply forget that his birthday falls on the same day?"

Hailey said, "Of course I remember his birthday! However, the wedding date was set by the Collins, and I also tried persuading Tyler to pick another date. Still, he insisted on the 12th of May. I couldn't do anything about it."

Tyler had already checked up on Jordan's profile and knew that his birthday was on the 12th of May. Thus, he deliberately chose to set his wedding with Hailey on this day to agitate Jordan!

Not wanting to continue talking about Jordan, Hailey decided to change the subject. "Where's Mr. Steele? Is he in the office? Can I pass the invitation card to him?"

Victoria said, "I think so, be my guest.

Victoria knew that Jordan was in the office. Still, there was no way she could tell Hailey that Jordan was Mr. Steele, as in the president of Ace Corporation.

"You're welcome to attend our wedding on the 12th of May."

Hailey smiled and handed the invitation card to Victoria before going to the president's office.

Bang! Bang!

Hailey knocked on the door.

"Come in."

Hailey pushed the door open, only to be disappointed to see that Jordan was the only one around. "Mr. Steele isn't in, huh?"

Jordan happened to have stood up to throw something into the bin, so he wasn't at the president's desk, but he couldn't be bothered to explain either. "Do you have a problem?"

Hailey handed the wedding invitation to Jordan and said, "Hand this to Mr. Steele when he's here."

There was a sky-blue ribbon on the white, floral-die-cut base of the invitation card, which seemed rather luxurious and opulent.

When Jordan saw it, he was stunned. "This..."

Hailey said, "Tyler and I have settled on a wedding date. It's going to be on the 12th of May, which is also your birthday."

Jordan stared at Hailey angrily.

Hailey frantically explained, "Don't look at me like that. I wasn't the one who decided on the date."

Jordan was furious at first, but he soon seemed to think of something and burst into laughter again.

'You chose to hold your wedding on my birthday. Do you have a death wish?'

Jordan took the wedding invitation and said, "Congratulations, Hailey Camden, you've finally married a wealthy man."

Knowing that Jordan was upset, Hailey hesitated for a moment but nevertheless gave him an invitation too.

"This one's for you."

Jordan smiled because he didn't expect to receive two invitation cards to his ex-wife's wedding.

He deliberately opened it to take a look. He saw that there was an additional line of words on the invitation card to "Jordan" — 'If you're a man, turn up for the wedding so you can see what a grand and lavish wedding is like!'

On the other hand, the invitation card to "Mr. Steele" read:

'To Mr. Steele, President of Ace Corporation:

Dear Mr. Steele, the wedding ceremony is scheduled to be held at 11:00 AM on the 12th of May at the Ritz Carlton Orlando. Everyone knows that you are a whale of the business industry, the Collins and the Collins have been in awe of you for a long time. We hope to have the honor of meeting you, and we will indeed host you with the best hospitality!"

Jordan looked at both the wedding invitation cards and couldn't help but find it ironic.

Both invitations were to him but as different identities. Yet, there was a world of difference between the content of both cards!

That's how pragmatic society is!

It was no wonder that Hailey wanted to marry into a wealthy family.

Hailey couldn't understand the meaning behind Jordan's smile, but she nevertheless said, "I think you'd better not turn up. I know you still love me, and you'll definitely be devastated on the day of my wedding. If you end up having too much to drink and kick up a fuss, it'd be too embarrassing for me."

Jordan sneered. "Hah, do you think I'd kick up a fuss at your wedding for your sake? Hailey Camden, you're overthinking! Since your husband wants me to go so badly, I will. Don't worry, I won't get drunk, and I won't get into fights or create trouble for you."

Hailey nodded and said, "Alright then."

Hailey knew that Jordan was extremely good at fighting, and if he lost his temper, no one would be able to stop him from creating trouble.

"By the way, how are you considering the matter I mentioned to you previously?"

Hailey suddenly lowered her volume and asked sneakily like a thief.

"What are you referring to?" Jordan didn't immediately process what she was saying.

Hailey smacked Jordan's arm angrily. "Dimwit, I'm referring to the matter I mentioned to you at the concert the other day."

Only then did Jordan realize what she meant. "You mean the matter regarding me being your standby lover and waiting for you for three years? Hah, I told you, it's impossible!"

"Hailey Camden, you can't get the best of both worlds. You can only choose one, but unfortunately, you chose Tyler Collins!"

Hailey was enraged too. "Unfortunate, my ass! Unfortunately, I chose you! I'm not going to divorce Tyler. We'll stay a loving couple for the rest of our lives while you remain single, grumpy, and jealous for the rest of your life!"

After lashing out at Jordan, she was still displeased. She continued after a pause, "Jordan, just keep pretending. I know you're putting on a strong front. When you see how happy I am on the day of my wedding to a wealthy man, you'll definitely cry like a dog!"

After saying that, Hailey rushed out in exasperation.

'Cry like a dog? Hah, I'm afraid you and Tyler Collins will be the ones crying on that day!'

Jordan didn't say those words out loud, but he would definitely make it happen.

On the day of their wedding, Hailey will discover that she had let the king of business in Orlando slip!

Meanwhile, she had married a poor man who was about to go bankrupt!

In a fit of anger, Jordan tore both the wedding invitations to pieces!

At this moment, Victoria entered, and when she saw that, she said, "Tyler Collins really has a death wish. How dare he choose to get married on your birthday? He obviously wants to upset you!"

Jordan humphed coldly. "He wants to provoke me by doing that? He's just a mere investor. Who is he to compare to me? Victoria, inform all our business partners of the date of my birthday."

Victoria said with a smile, "Yes!" She had long wanted to throw a grand birthday party for Jordan.

. . .

A week later.

At six o'clock in the morning of the 12th of May.

"Damn it! I lost again! How did this happen!?! Isn't this a proper and user-friendly game? Why did the developer get seized for breaking the rules?"

Tyler stayed up all night in his groom's suit and spoke on the phone in his room.

The 75 million dollars that his father gave him have been invested in more than 200 companies in the past week!

More than half of the investments failed, which was normal.

He was making considerable returns on his investments in more than ten out of those 200-odd companies at first. However, they suddenly faced problems one after another.

Besides, the problems were not trivial as they put those companies either on the verge of bankruptcy or destruction!

Almost all 75 million dollars that Tyler had invested were gone!

Chapter 64: This Day Has Finally Arrived!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Tyler was supposed to be in high spirits since it was his big day today. Still, the losses incurred from his failed investments made him, a young man in his twenties, seem like he had aged by several decades all of a sudden.

Additionally to the investments he made in the failed companies, he lost a lot of money this week in other investments.

He had lost all the money he invested in stock index futures, commodities, and even underground gambling bets.

A young man who had a best man's corsage in hand was standing beside Tyler.

He said, "Tyler, did you offend someone? From the way I see it, it seems that you are being targeted by someone. Even if you invested blindly, the failure rate can't be 100%!"

Tyler rubbed his extremely dark under-eye circles and nodded. "Turns out it's really possible! It must be that someone is f**king targeting me on purpose! It can't be a mistake with my judgment!"

"However, I haven't offended anyone in the past two years, except for Hailey's ex-husband, Jordan Steele. I even made him a cuckold. Well, he might be good at fighting, but he knows nothing about business. He's just a good-for-nothing bodyguard, and there's no way he can do anything to me when it comes to business."

The best man fiddled with the corsage in his right hand. He said with a smile, "Tyler, Hailey is the most beautiful girl in Orlando, and Jordan Steele is not the only one who fancies her. Not to mention others, even I find it difficult to stay calm in front of her. Yet, you managed to win her heart. Which man in Orlando wouldn't be jealous of you?"

Tyler thought about it carefully and felt that there was indeed such a possibility.

"F**k, it must be some old lecher in the business circle of Orlando who has taken a liking to Hailey. That's why he's targeting me! Hailey Camden is such a jinx. We haven't even had our wedding yet, and I've already lost 75 million dollars because of her!"

The best man said with a playful smile, "You can't say that. Your family is not short of those 75 million dollars, and you can totally afford to lose it. Since you've lost all your money, you can just leech off your father and go work at his company."

"But the gorgeous Hailey Camden is now yours, and you can do whatever you want to her. That old lecher may be a powerful businessman, but you've beaten him in terms of love."

Tyler laughed loudly after hearing that. "Jake, you're right! How dare that damned love rival of mine make me lose 75 million dollars?! Hahaha!"

With that thought, Tyler immediately called Hailey.

Hailey was already up and was having her makeup done. She quickly answered, "Hello."

"Honey, what are you doing?"

"I'm doing my makeup and trying on the wedding gown."

"Hehe, Honey, you'd better get some more sleep now!"

Hailey hung up with some disgruntlement.

"Was that Tyler? What did he say?"

Hailey's best friend, Rachel Quinn, was right beside her and watching her do her makeup.

Hailey tossed her Apple cell phone to the side and barked, "Some lewd things! Tyler is so tacky! If it isn't because he has a wealthy family, I wouldn't have married him! Jordan is so much better than him. He's so mellow and soft-spoken."

Rachel laughed and teased, "Sweetie, it's not very appropriate of you to compliment your ex-husband while getting ready for your wedding to another man."

Hailey's emotions became complicated when she thought about Jordan. "Rachel, Jordan doesn't want to be my standby lover. What should I do? What if he's already married when I get divorced a few years from now?"

Rachel didn't answer and instead asked Hailey to stand up.

Standing in front of a mirror in a white wedding dress, Hailey looked like an ethereal fairy.

Her beauty was angelic!

Rachel touched Hailey's delicate face and said while looking into the mirror. "Look at your beautiful face. Which man can resist you?

Trust me, you'll get him! Jordan is destined to be a standby lover for the rest of his life!"

...

One hour later, in a luxurious villa cluster in Orlando.

The villas here were top-notch and were priced at over 20 grand per square meter.

In one of the villas, Tyler's parents, Leonard Collins and Rosie Huxley, were getting dressed up in front of the mirror too.

Rosie was dressed in a red dress, looking rather dignified and elegant. Among women in their forties in Orlando, she could be considered the best in terms of figure and appearance.

Not only was she charming and attractive, but her character and upbringing were also considered exemplary in the upper-class circle.

While helping Leonard tie his tie, she said, "Leonard, I think the company's recent expansion plan is too risky because it involves the investment of all the company's capital, and we even had to take up a large loan. You shouldn't be so trusting of Paul."

Leonard barked furiously, "If I didn't trust Paul back then, our company wouldn't even have had the chance to be listed! What are you so worried about? I didn't use a single cent of yours!"

Rosie said slowly, "That's not what I mean. If you're really confident about this, I can ask the Huxleys for some money for you."

"I don't need it!" Leonard suddenly became extremely furious. "The Huxleys have always looked down on me, so this time, I'm going to show them how I can make a comeback!"

Seeing how worked up Leonard had gotten, she quickly patted him and said comfortingly, "Okay, okay, let's drop the subject. It's our son's big day."

"Let's talk about something else. I heard that Tyler also invited Hailey Camden's ex-husband to the wedding with the intention of humiliating him in public. I don't think it's a good idea. Try persuading Tyler not to do that. I heard that Hailey Camden's ex-husband is good at fighting and not to be trifled with."

Leonard humphed coldly. "What for? Her ex-husband is just a lowly bodyguard. If Tyler wants to humiliate him, let him be. What's wrong with that?"

"It'd be amusing since he can fight. There will be many government officials at the wedding today. Let's see if he dares to do anything!"

Rosie shook her head. 'Like father, like son. They're both so stubborn.'

However, Leonard's expression changed.

He suddenly said, "Don't bother about Hailey's ex-husband. However, there is a guest we ought to pay attention to. I heard from Victoria that Mr. Steele, the president of Ace Corporation, will be attending the wedding today. You know how mysterious this Mr. Steele is, and I heard that he's the owner of those new restaurants like Cloud Cafeteria and the newly established karaoke joints and nightclubs."

"He is now the giant in the food, entertainment, logistics, and business industries! Many people call him the king of Orlando!"

Rosie frowned. "Victoria? The way you say her name is so affectionate, huh?"

Leonard smiled and cajoled her. "Well, we're just old friends, don't think that much about it. There's nothing between Miss Clarke and me. Don't vent your jealousy and disgruntlement on Mr. Steele later. We can't offend him."

Rosie said, "I'm not an insensible woman. Okay, I will definitely serve Mr. Steele well when I see him later."

...

A few more hours passed. It was now ten in the morning.

Victoria arrived at the Rose Garden villa area where Jordan lived.

Jordan had already washed up and gotten dressed in a handsome suit long ago.

"Mr. Steele, you look so... dashing today."

Victoria said, genuinely complimenting him from the bottom of her heart.

Jordan straightened his tie and said, "Let's go. I'm going to let everyone in Orlando find out today that the president of Ace Corporation is me, Jordan Steele, the abandoned son-in-law of the Camdens!"

Victoria walked behind Jordan, her hands trembling with excitement!

This day is finally here!

Chapter 65: Everyone Looks Forward To Mr. Steele's Appearance!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In Old Mrs. Camden's villa.

A convoy of luxurious wedding cars was driven, and Tyler temporarily forgot about the frustration of his failed investments. He happily went over to receive Hailey.

When he arrived at the first floor of the villa, he ran into Elle before even going forward to pick up Hailey.

Elle wasn't a bridesmaid, but she was similarly dressed in white and had dolled herself up gorgeously.

"Wow, Elle, you look so pretty today. I almost thought you were my bride."

Tyler teased when he saw Elle.

Elle fiddled with her hair with her right hand and said, "Psht, my groom-to-be is the esteemed president of Ace Corporation."

Tyler exclaimed in a moment of epiphany, "No wonder you're dressed to the nines today, Elle. It turns out it's all for Mr. Steele!"

Elle nodded and said, "Of course, I heard that Mr. Steele is definitely going to attend your wedding today. Tyler, I didn't expect that Mr. Steele would show up for the Collins' sake. He has always been mysterious and unwilling to meet anyone."

Tyler said with a smug smile, "Haha, that goes without a word. The Collins are a top-tier family in Orlando. It's only right for Mr. Steele to do us a favor."

"Elle, from today onwards, we will be a family. We must keep in touch."

Elle said, "Okay, I will remember what I promised you. Now go pick Hailey up."

Elle couldn't wait to go to the wedding venue, but of course, it wasn't because she was looking forward to the wedding itself.

She was looking forward to meeting her Prince Charming, Mr. Steele, the president of Ace Corporation!

An hour later.

In Ritz Carlton Hotel Orlando.

As expected of a wedding held by a top family in Orlando, a continuous line of luxury cars belonging to the invited guests streaming into the hotel.

Leonard and Rosie were busy receiving the guests.

"Mr. Sanders! It's really a great honor for my son that you're here to attend his wedding!"

"Chief Brown! Welcome, welcome, you must drink more water."

"Vice-Mayor Dyer! Welcome, please pardon me, I haven't been able to entertain you well. I'll punish myself by toasting you later. Haha, please have a seat quickly."

Watching Leonard and Rosie greet the dignified officials, Hailey, who was now clad in a white wedding dress, was just as elated.

She secretly thought to herself, 'The Collins have such an impressive social circle! Many of the guests here weren't even present at Grandma's birthday banquet. They're probably the bigwigs of the business and political circles of Orlando. It's great to be married to such a powerful family. The wedding is so grand, unlike when I married Jordan. At that time, the guests who attended our wedding were only there for our family! There wasn't even a proper guest!'

Hailey actually fancied Jordan more than Tyler.

Nevertheless, Tyler, in her opinion, had a much better family background and could provide her with a lot of material comfort that would satisfy her vanity and make her happy. Hence, she felt that Jordan was way inferior to Tyler in those aspects.

At this moment, she didn't feel the slightest bit of regret for divorcing Jordan. Instead, she was thankful that she had done so.

All of a sudden, the crowd got into an uproar.

"Mr. Walton! Oh my gosh! Mr. Walton is here!"

Leonard got a great shock, and he hurriedly strode over to give Mr. Walton a handshake with both hands. "Welcome, Mr. Walton. It's such a huge honor for me to have you here!"

Tyler, Hailey, and the rest of the Camdens covered their mouths in astonishment.

'The Collins are acquainted with one of the richest men in the country?'

The Collins were only a top-tier family in Orlando.

Meanwhile, the Waltons were among the top 20 richest families in the country!

They were on completely different levels!

Leonard said loudly, "Who helped me to invite Mr. Walton? I'll definitely thank you greatly later!"

Mr. Walton shook hands with Leonard and said with a smile on his face, "Mr. Collins, you're too polite. I hope you won't mind that I came here uninvited today."

Mr. Walton didn't actually know the Collins at all, and he didn't have an invitation to the wedding either. Hence, he managed to enter entirely because of his status.

Leonard said, "Mr. Walton, you're standing on ceremony with us. It's my son's honor, and also mine, to have you here! Did you make a special trip here because of something important?"

Leonard, who was also a businessman, was well aware of Mr. Walton's busy schedule, and knew that he frequently travelled for business to meet powerful businessmen and politicians. He wouldn't have the time to attend a stranger's wedding at all.

Hence, Leonard guessed that Mr. Walton must have gone to the wedding for something important.

Mr. Walton said with a smile, "To be frank, I came here to give the newlyweds my blessings and also to meet Mr. Steele, the president of Ace Corporation."

His first reason could be ignored because it was merely said out of courtesy. However, the latter half of his sentence gave Leonard a great shock.

Even one of the richest men in the world yearns to see Mr. Steele?

'In that case, this mysterious Mr. Steele might be even richer than Mr. Walton!'

At this point, everyone had even more respect for the president of Ace Corporation.

Leonard hurriedly said, "Mr. Walton, please take a seat quickly. I'll call the deputy president of Ace Corporation immediately and ask them where they are now."

"Thank you, thank you." Mr. Walton thanked with both hands. He greeted the other businessmen smilingly without putting on airs at all. However, he was one of the richest men in the country.

"Mr. Steele..."

Hailey was filled with great curiosity about the president of Ace Corporation when she saw that.

"What kind of girl would be worthy enough to be Mr. Steele's wife? How pretty must she be, and what should her family background be like? Ah, I'd better not think about it."

Unlike Elle, who kept harboring unrealistic fantasies, Hailey admitted that she wasn't worthy of being the president of Ace Corporation.

Leonard arranged for Mr. Walton to be seated, he immediately called Victoria.

"Victoria, have you and Mr. Steele left yet?"

Victoria answered, "We're going to reach the entrance of the hotel soon."

"What? You're already at the entrance? I'll go out to receive you guys now!"

Leonard was overjoyed and immediately rushed to say to his wife and children, "Mr. Steele and Mr. Steele have arrived at the entrance.

Come with me to greet them!"

"Yes!"

Tyler, Hailey, and the others tagged along.

"Ah! My dear Mr. Steele is here! Grandma, Dad, let's go over there too!"

Elle jumped up in excitement.

Diana nodded and said, "Mr. Steele is our business partner, so we naturally have to go."

When the other guests heard what they said, they immediately got up from their seats as well.

"I heard that Mr. Steele, the president of Ace Corporation, has acquired many restaurants and entertainment joints. He's also monopolizing many industries in Orlando now!"

"That's not all, I also heard that he has just destroyed dozens of companies and pushed them to bankruptcy in the past month, for no rhyme or reason!"

"Quick, look, even Mr. Walton has gone to the entrance. Let's all go see who this amazing Mr. Steele is!"

"I must take the opportunity to befriend Mr. Steele today!"

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At the hotel entrance, a white Maybach Landaulet, which was priced at 1.8 million dollars and was once known as the "world's most expensive car", was driven over slowly and stopped in front of the entrance.

The hotel service staff opened the door, and Victoria stepped out of the car in a white dress.

Everyone knew that the next one to get out of the car would be Mr. Steele!

Next, Jordan alighted from the car in a white suit!

Victoria held Jordan's arm and introduced him to Leonard, "Mr. Collins, this is Mr. Steele, the president of Ace Corporation!"

Chapter 66: Shocking The Upper-Class Circle!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

"Hello, I'm Jordan Steele."

Jordan alighted from the white 1.8-million-dollar Maybach in a white suit and walked over. At the same time, everyone stared at him with their eyes full of admiration.

In the eyes of the crowd, Jordan was noble and refined, like the prince of a fairytale.

Unlike Tyler and the others, Leonard had never met Jordan before this.

Leonard excitedly shook Jordan's hand and said, "Welcome, Mr. Steele. It's a great honor for my son and I to have you here!"

Rosie was in disbelief too. "Mr. Steele, I didn't expect that you're so young and handsome!"

Jordan glanced at Rosie and said, "You must be Mrs. Collins. Indeed, you're such a ravishing beauty."

Leonard said with a smile, "Thank you for the compliment. She is indeed my wife."

As a woman in her forties, Rosie felt excited and a little shy to have been complimented by a young man in his twenties.

At this moment, Tyler flew into a rage when he saw Jordan brazenly ogling at his mother and complimenting her frivolously.

"Jordan Steele, why are you pretending to be the president of Ace Corporation!?! You're just Victoria Clarke's bodyguard!"

Hailey was also puzzled as to why Victoria would play along with Jordan.

All the invited guests of the wedding were dignified figures of Orlando, and Hailey felt it wasn't appropriate for Victoria to deceive everyone like this.

Before Jordan could say anything, Mr. Walton had already walked over to give him a handshake.

"Mr. Steele, I've heard of you a long time ago. It's a pleasure to meet you."

Jordan got a tremendous shock too. "Mr. Walton? Do you know the Collins too?"

If Mr. Walton and the Collins were closely acquainted, Jordan would indeed be a little stumped.

Although Jordan was ultimately still the most powerful one, Mr. Walton was, after all, one of the top tycoons in the country.

Mr. Walton waved his hand and said, "No, no, I came specifically to see you after hearing that you'd be here in Orlando a few days ago. In fact, three years ago, I had dinner with your grandfather in LA. Mr. Steele, your grandfather, is my idol, and I've always wanted to revisit him, but I'm afraid I might disturb him. Has he been well lately?"

Both Tyler and Hailey were surprised to learn that Mr. Walton knew Jordan's grandfather.

'Could he have made a mistake?' they wondered.

Jordan said with a smile, "My grandfather has been well lately, and he has mentioned you to me before, Mr. Walton. Grandpa says that you're a legendary figure and a business prodigy. He's looking forward to catching up with you too."

"My grandfather is in England now. How about this? Inform me if you happen to go to England, and I will arrange a time for you to meet."

Mr. Walton immediately said excitedly, "That's great. Shall we exchange numbers?"

Mr. Walton took out his cell phone and keyed Jordan's number into his contacts.

All the bigwigs of the business industry who were present were all green with envy as they wanted Mr. Walton's number too!

Yet, Mr. Walton, who was high up in the air, actually took the initiative to ask for Jordan's number!

After getting Jordan's number, Mr. Walton said, "I have another meeting to attend. I'll take my leave now."

Mr. Walton left after another handshake with Jordan.

As soon as Mr. Walton left, someone appeared out of nowhere.

He scurried up to Jordan and knelt down in front of him while kowtowing incessantly.

The crowd was stunned, and so was Tyler, who took a look and then exclaimed, "Mr. Dunn? Aren't you Mr. Dunn, the general agent of Ubereats Orlando? I haven't seen you in such a long time, where have you been? Why are you kowtowing to Jordan Steele?"

Yes, it was Ryan Dunn who had fired Jordan back then!

Ryan looked at Tyler and said, "I went to DC to look for Mr. Jones and begged him to let me become the general agent again, and it took me more than half a month to convince him. "As long as Mr. Steele is willing to forgive me, he would be willing to continue cooperating with me, he told me."

After explaining, Ryan continued to kowtow to Jordan. "Mr. Steele! Mr. Steele! I was wrong! I shouldn't have offended you. I didn't know how powerful you are. It's all because of the Camdens' instigation. I have nothing against you at all. This is all just a misunderstanding! Please forgive me, Mr. Steele!"

All the Camdens were stunned. Herman asked, "Mr. Dunn, are you sure that Jordan is the president of Ace Corporation? Don't get the wrong person!"

Ryan turned around and hollered at Herman, "Mistake, my foot! Mr. Jones told me himself that Mr. Steele is the one who asked him to remove my rights as the general agent. If it wasn't because of you, I wouldn't have ended up in such a situation!"

Herman swallowed his saliva. 'Could it be that Jordan had indeed made a call to the boss of Ubereats during the birthday banquet the other day?'

'Did he really remove Ryan Dunn as the general agent with just a single phone call?'

"Mr. Steele! Mr. Steele!"

At this moment, another person started wailing too.

A middle-aged man walked over in a disheveled state.

"Isn't that Zack Smith who owns Sunny Restaurant? Why is he dressed so shabbily? How did he get reduced to this state?"

"His restaurants have faced stiff competition from Cloud Cafeteria, and there's barely any business every day. He's long since started struggling!"

Someone recognized Zack, the owner of Sunny Restaurant.

Zack walked up to Jordan and also knelt down in front of him beside Ryan. "Mr. Steele! I was wrong! I failed to recognize a formidable figure like you..."

Ryan said, "Don't copy my lines."

Zack ignored him and continued, "It's all the Camdens' fault for instigating me. I was really forced to go against you during the banquet then! Mr. Steele, please just treat me like a nobody and let me off!"

Zack really couldn't hold up any longer. Famous singers were performing at Cloud Cafeteria every single day, and the prices of the food were affordable too. Jordan was spending money to deal with Zack, but Zack couldn't afford to play this game with him at all.

Seeing that Ryan and Zack were both kneeling down in front of Jordan, Tyler no longer thought that they were just mistaken.

"Could it be that... Jordan is really the president of the Ace Corporation?"

At this moment, Drew stood out with his cell phone and walked over. "Those who are still doubting the identity of Jordan, my former cousin-in-law, take your phones out now and find out who the president of the Ace Corporation is using the Heaven's Eye app!"

The Heaven's Eye app would provide the name and photos of the presidents of various companies. Still, Jordan had been keeping his profile hidden previously so no one could find him.

Today, Jordan no longer needed to hide.

Tyler and Hailey took out their cell phones at the same time. They started checking the app, only to see that Jordan was indeed the president of Ace Corporation!

"No!" Hailey was so flabbergasted that she dropped her iPhone on the ground!

She knew that the information on the Heaven's Eye app would never be wrong!

Zack and Ryan Dunn had indeed kowtowed to the right person too!

The truth was clear as day, and Jordan was in fact, the president of Ace Corporation!

"Grandma, are you okay?"

Drew was highly conceited because he was the only person at the scene beside Victoria who learned of Jordan's identity before this.

However, he suddenly saw Diana passing out while seated on the chair.

"Mom, how are you feeling? I'll take you to the hospital!"

Herman hurriedly picked Diana up in his arms.

Benedict and Sylvie frantically said, "Let us take her to the hospital!"

However, Herman was holding onto Diana tightly and refusing to let go. At this point, who would dare to face Jordan?

All the Camdens wanted to flee!

"Let me do it. You guys should stay here since it's your daughter's wedding today."

After saying that, Herman quickly left like he was fleeing.

Chapter 67: Apologizing To Mr. Steele!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In the past three years, Herman would make it a point to mock Jordan whenever he met him, and he had already insulted him countless times before.

In addition, Herman had even sent some henchmen to beat up Jordan some time ago because of Drew.

The reason that Jordan chose to show up and reveal his identity at Hailey's wedding today was clearly to take revenge.

Herman wasn't close to Hailey and obviously wouldn't stay behind and incur Jordan's wrath. Hence, he chose to leave immediately.

After carrying Diana into the backseat of the Audi Q7, Herman said to his chauffeur, "Let's go to the hospital! Step on it!"

As soon as he said that, Diana suddenly wailed.

"Ah!"

Her outburst gave Herman a considerable fright, and he shuddered.

"Mom, you're okay? I was worried sick, and I thought that you had passed out because of that punk Jordan."

Herman was quite relieved.

Diana kept hitting her legs in misery.

"I've let your late father down! I'm so muddled up. I've finally understood why your father let Jordan marry into our family as a live-in husband of Hailey. I'm the one who drove him out of the family! Why am I so foolish!?!"

At this juncture, Diana finally understood why her late husband, who had always been intelligent and wise, would pick Jordan as his grandson-in-law.

It turned out that Jordan was not a fighter but the president of a major corporation! He was a tycoon!

Diana had pretended to pass out just now because she simply did not know how to face Jordan.

In the past, the Camdens had done countless things to hurt Jordan, and she couldn't bring herself to see Jordan at all!

Diana asked, "Drew seems to have found out about Jordan's identity a while ago. Why didn't that brat inform us in advance!?!"

The embarrassment showed on Herman's face as he said, "Well, Drew has been telling me about Jordan's power lately, warning me not to offend him, but I decided not to listen to him."

Diana sighed with misery. "We've missed it! The Camdens have missed such a great opportunity! Hailey didn't get pregnant with Jordan's child in those three years of their marriage! The president of Ace Corporation, whom my poor granddaughter Elle has been longing for, turns out to be Jordan! Our plan to change the fate of our family for the better by relying on Elle's husband-to-be has fallen through!"

...

Outside the hotel.

Elle was still in shock and couldn't calm down for a long time after learning that the "Mr. Steele," who had been the man of her dreams since forever, was actually the Jordan she knew.

She took the initiative to walk towards Jordan and asked, "Jordan, you're the president of Ace Corporation?"

Jordan looked at the astonishment on Elle's face and said with a smile, "Yes."

Elle said with a look of devotion, "I didn't expect that the person I'm in love with has actually appeared in my life long ago and has been silently staying by my side to protect me for three years..."

Jordan was speechless.

'Isn't creating TikTok videos the only thing Elle is good at? Since when has she become so poetic?'

Jordan said awkwardly, "In the past, I was your cousin-in-law. When did I become your most beloved person?"

Elle quickly denied, "No, you're not! Haven't you heard my father mention this before? Grandpa initially arranged for you to marry me! God, why are you playing tricks on us like this? You held us up for three years. For the past three years, we've seen each other every day, but little did we know..."

"Okay, enough, stop it. We'll talk about us later."

While Elle was all dramatic with her monologue, she had already reached her hand out towards Jordan.

Jordan didn't want to have much to do with Elle for the time being, and she wasn't the main character of his plan today.

In the past, Elle may have mocked and humiliated Jordan all the time but what she had done was nothing compared to what Hailey did.

While Elle was confessing her love to Jordan, Leonard and Rosie learned about the story behind this matter from Jordan.

"Oh dear, since Jordan Steele is Hailey's former husband, do you think he's here to crash the wedding?"

Leonard whispered to Rosie.

Rosie was much more worried than Leonard. It wouldn't be that big of a deal if he was just going to crash the wedding and take the bride away, as they would at most just suffer some embarrassment.

What Rosie was most worried about was that Jordan might exact revenge on Tyler for snatching his wife away from him. After all, in the eyes of many, that was enough reason to kill!

Rosie walked forward and said with a respectful gaze, "Mr. Steele, may I ask if you're here for Hailey?"

If Jordan said yes, Rosie would not hesitate to ask Tyler to hand Hailey over to Jordan.

The president of the Ace Corporation was definitely not someone Tyler could afford to offend.

Hailey was also stunned, and she rubbed her hands together continuously while feeling extremely excited.

'He's here. He's come on a white horse to marry me! My Prince Charming, my mighty hero, my beloved husband is here to take me away!"

Knowing that Jordan was deeply in love with her, Hailey thought he had come to stop her from getting married so that he could take her away!

However...

Jordan said indifferently, "Miss Hailey Camden is indeed my former wife, but I no longer have anything to do with her now. I didn't intend to attend the wedding today. Still, Mr. Tyler Collins sent me an invitation and insisted that I come so that I can witness with my own eyes what a grand and top-notch wedding is all about. He also said that I'm not a man if I choose not to turn up."

"So, I came together with Victoria."

Jordan's words made Hailey's heart sink.

'He's not here to take me away!'

At this moment, Rosie slapped Tyler on his face.

Smack!

The loud sound of the slap was clear evidence of how hard Rosie had slapped Tyler. She didn't go easy on her son at all.

"Is that what you should say to a guest you're inviting to your wedding? Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Steele!"

Rosie yelled at Tyler.

Tyler was dumbfounded, and he finally figured out why the companies he had invested in lately had been winding up.

It turned out that Jordan was targeting him!

"I... I'm sorry."

Tyler didn't dare to disobey his mother.

Jordan smiled without saying anything.

Seeing that Jordan wasn't intending to stop Hailey from marrying Tyler, Leonard hurriedly said, "Mr. Steele, please come in. After you take your seat, I'll make my son apologize to you again in front of everyone else."

Jordan put his hands in his pockets. Since he had already arrived, he would, of course, attend the wedding.

Leonard arranged for Jordan to take the master's seat, after which he instructed the servants to pour three glasses of wine.

Holding a glass of wine in hand, Leonard said, "I heard that Tyler has offended you previously. As his father, I should have taken him in hand, but I failed to discipline him well, so I shall punish myself for that. Here are three toasts to you as an apology, Mr. Steele!"

Leonard chugged three glasses of wine in a row. As the host of the wedding, he was stooping low and had given Jordan enough respect.

Jordan smiled. Businessmen, especially those engaged in large businesses, would usually know when to yield and when not, unlike those of lower statuses who would still fight stubbornly even when on the verge of death. Jordan had long expected that the Collins would subdue themselves once he revealed his identity.

Hence, he had already implemented the plan to retaliate against the Collins a long time ago. The feud could not be resolved with a simple apology and a few toasts from Leonard!

Leonard toasted thrice in a row while Jordan, who was considered his junior, remained seated and watched him do so.

At this moment, Leonard said to Tyler, "Hurry up and pour some wine to apologize to Mr. Steele."

Tyler looked highly embarrassed, and he remained still with his fists clenched, feeling frustrated and vexed. He also felt as if all the guests were laughing at him!

Chapter 68: The Gift Is Not Meant For You!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Tyler was a person who cared a lot about his pride, and among his social circle that consisted of rich scions, he had always been the one who liked to showboat and flaunt his wealth the most.

Today, he would be marrying the "most beautiful girl of Orlando," and the only flaw was that Hailey was a divorcee.

Hence, Tyler had already told his friends in advance that he would humiliate Jordan in public during his wedding today.

However, who would have thought that Tyler would not only fail to humiliate Jordan and instead get humiliated by Jordan.

Bend forward, kneel down, and pour Jordan some wine?

Tyler couldn't bring himself to do it!

"Is he fooling me?"

The thought came to Tyler's mind since, in his opinion, Jordan could not possibly be the scion of a wealthy family, much less the president of Ace Corporation.

After all, which wealthy family would be willing to let their son become a live-in husband?

The real Mr. Steele has kept his identity a secret and refused to appear in public, so Jordan must have colluded with Victoria Clarke, who is helping him impersonate the real Mr. Steele so he can appear impressive at my wedding!"

"That old hag Victoria Clarke has long set her sights on Jordan, and I bet they hooked up with each other a long time ago. It's not surprising that she'd be willing to help him!"

"As for the information in the Heaven's Eye app, Victoria Clarke could have submitted Jordan's information or even hacked into the database."

"Mr. Walton also seems to be a little different from what he looked like on TV, and his height seems different too. He could be an impostor!"

"Meanwhile, Ryan Dunn and Zack Smith have already lost their businesses and become penniless. Jordan is so good at fighting that he might have threatened them and forced them to stage this act. That's very likely to be the case!"

After analyzing the information about Jordan that they currently had, Tyler smiled smugly.

"Hahaha, Jordan Steele, you're deceiving us, aren't you? You're not the president of Ace Corporation at all. You're just a bodyguard! Why? Are you trying to make Hailey regret?"

Everyone was shocked after hearing Tyler's words.

Rosie was incredibly exasperated. "Tyler! What nonsense are you spouting!?! Didn't you see how deferential Mr. Walton was to Mr. Steele just now?!"

"I'm not spouting nonsense!" Tyler began to explain, "Don't you guys think that Mr. Walton's height and appearance seems different from what we see on TV?"

None of them had ever seen Mr. Walton in person, so they immediately began to suspect something after hearing Tyler's words.

"Speaking of which, I really didn't pay attention to Mr. Walton's appearance just now. I just thought he was Mr. Walton because he seemed to be so."

"I looked at him carefully! His chin doesn't seem right. Mr. Walton's chin is not that pointed."

"His height seems off too. Mr. Walton isn't that tall, is he? Isn't he only about 1.65 meters tall? That man just now is at least 1.7 meters tall!"

"That's right. Besides, Mr. Walton is such a busy man. How could he have come to the wedding just to meet someone? He even left in a

hurry after making his appearance, and none of the people he came with know us either."

The crowd began discussing, and they all agreed with Tyler's theory.

Unable to tolerate it any longer, Victoria snapped, "Tyler Collins, are you stupid? How can the information on Heaven's Eye be fabricated?"

Tyler laughed and said, "Miss Clarke, in order to be convincing, you must have gone all out with your act. It's just an app. What's so difficult about modifying the information for a few minutes?"

At this moment, Ryan and Zack, who were still kneeling beside Jordan, spoke up for him.

Ryan said, "Tyler Collins, you dimwit! How dare you continue doubting Mr. Steele!? The situation I'm in now is what I got for choosing not to believe that Jordan is Mr. Steele at first! If you continue to be so stubborn and muddled up, you'll die without knowing why!"

Zack chimed in, "Tyler, you don't seem to be a fool, and I'm afraid you're aware how far-fetched your explanation is, right? Anyway, you're dead for hooking up with Mr. Steele's wife. Is that why you have the guts to continue slandering Mr. Steele?"

Zack's words made Tyler break out in cold sweat. Since Zack and Tyler used to spend a lot of time together, Zack could see right through his mind!

"Security! Drag these two dogs who are kneeling on the ground out of here! You good-for-nothings, don't think I don't know that Jordan Steele has paid you to do this!" Tyler yelled, and soon, two burly men came over to carry Zack and Smith away.

At this moment, Hailey was also overwhelmed with anxiety and on the verge of tears due to Jordan's treatment of her over the past three years.

Suppose Jordan was the corporation president and came from an extremely wealthy family. Why would he stoop so low and suck up to her?

Hailey said, "Jordan, are you pretending or not? I'm begging you, please cut it out. This is not the time and place for jokes!"

Hailey desperately wanted Jordan to tell her the answer.

However, Jordan refused to give in, and he didn't waver at all.

Instead, he said calmly, "You can't convince those who refuse to come to terms with the truth. If it makes you feel better, you can take it that I'm pretending."

Jordan had already said twice that he was the president. Since they refused to believe him, they could take it that he wasn't.

'Why bother explaining to such fools?'

Since Jordan had just "admitted" that he was pretending, his former mother-in-law, Sylvie, heaved a sigh of relief.

She walked over and said, "You rascal, you scared the hell out of me! I thought you had really made it, but it turns out that you were pretending! You..."

Before Sylvie could finish, Benedict pulled her away and chided her softly.

"Are you trying to get into more trouble!?! You must be tired of living!"

Sylvie whispered, "Isn't he pretending?"

Benedict shook his head and barked furiously, "You dimwit! If you want to get into trouble, don't implicate the Camdens! If you dare to provoke Jordan again, I will divorce you immediately, and you can go live with your beloved starlet!"

Sylvie's face immediately became flushed.

Benedict could already tell that Jordan was indeed the president of Ace Corporation.

The only reason was because of Drew's attitude towards Jordan!

Leonard was now in a dilemma, and he couldn't verify Jordan's identity.

Leonard said, "Everyone, please take a seat and have some drinks. The wedding will begin shortly."

Rosie said, "Mr. Steele is our son's friend, and they're just playing with each other. Please take your seats."

After hearing the hosts' words, everyone returned to their seats.

However, they were still staring at Jordan.

Jordan and Victoria sat at a separate table. After taking a sip of water, Victoria said, "How dare this bunch of idiots still doubt your identity?"

Jordan, too, took a sip of water and said, "Apart from Hailey Camden and Sylvie Parker, I reckon the Collins and Camdens have all believed that I'm the president of Ace Corporation."

"But the rest..."

As they spoke, another distinguished guest arrived in the hall.

When Leonard saw him, he immediately walked over in surprise.

"Aren't you Mr. Wills, the president of the renowned Electron Co.?"

The e-commerce industry has been booming in recent years. The country's leading e-commerce giant, Amazon, surpassed % 4.8 billion in worldwide sales from Black Friday through Cyber Monday last year.

Although Electron could not compare to Amazon, it still held a significant position in the local e-commerce.

Dustin Wills was also a billionaire!

With a gift in hand, Dustin walked over and shook Leonard's hand. "I've only met you once in DC, Mr. Collins. Yet, you still remember me."

"Please don't say that. Mr. Wills, it's a great honor for us that you've come to attend my son's wedding. You even brought a gift!" Leonard laughed as he said.

Dustin said, "I'm sorry, but the gift is not for your son."

Chapter 69: Big Boss Appears, Jordan Celebrates His Birthday!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Leonard's smile vanished immediately.

"It's not for my son? Mr. Wills, aren't you here to attend my son's wedding?" Leonard asked, looking a little embarrassed.

Dustin smiled and said, "Of course I'm here for the wedding, I've prepared a monetary gift for your son, and I've already given it to the reception staff." Mr. Collins, if you don't believe me, you may check with them."

Leonard hurriedly said, "Mr. Wills, you must be joking. Why would I be fixated on the gift? It's a great honor for me that you're willing to attend the wedding. You've even brought a gift. You're too formal, Mr. Wills!"

Leonard knew that Dustin was very affluent and would give at least 15,000 dollars as a gift.

Hence, Leonard hurriedly called Tyler and Hailey to come over. "Tyler, Hailey, come here and meet Mr. Wills."

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Wills. I've heard a lot about you. You're my idol!"

Tyler walked over and gave Dustin a handshake with both hands as he continuously tried to suck up to him.

Although the Collins were a powerful family, they were still a notch below those tycoons who would be included in the list of wealthiest families in the country each year.

"Oh, hello," Dustin said somewhat perfunctorily with indifference.

Hailey was overjoyed, too, because she didn't expect the Collins to have connections with such a wealthy man. Thus, she bowed to him and shook his hand with both hands too.

"Hello, Mr. Wills, I'm Hailey Camden. I'm so glad to meet you. I hope to have the opportunity to learn from you."

Dustin glanced at Hailey and was a little surprised by how beautiful she was. Still, he simply nodded without saying anything further.

The eagle-eyed Tyler immediately noticed the gift box in Dustin's hand and said, "Mr. Wills, is that a box of cigars you're holding?"

Surprised to hear his answer, Dustin said, "Wow, Mr. Collins, you've got great eyesight. This is indeed a box of cigars."

Tyler was curious to know what brand of cigar a bigwig like Dustin would give as a gift. Hence, he asked, "What brand of cigar is that, Mr. Wills?"

Dustin said, "It seems to be a brand called Gurkha, but I'm not sure either because my subordinate was the one who prepared it. Haha, pardon me."

Tyler and Hailey were both shocked. "Gurkha Royal Courtesan Cigar? That's the most expensive brand of cigar that costs % 1.4 million a stick!"

The guests were just as taken aback by the staggering price of the cigar.

That was enough money to buy a load of cigars from other less expensive brands!

Dustin laughed and said, "It costs a little less than that, but you're close. Haha. Mr. Collins and the newlyweds, please excuse me."

Dustin walked towards the table where Jordan and Victoria were seated, with the cigar box in hand.

"Hello, Mr. Steele, Miss Clarke."

Dustin walked over and handed the cigar box to Jordan as he exclaimed, "Happy birthday, Mr. Steele!"

Everyone was stunned to see Dustin give that million-dollar cigar to Jordan!

Dustin had at most given the newlyweds a gift of 20 to 30 grand. Yet, he gave Jordan such an exorbitant gift that cost far beyond tens of grands!

That just goes to show that Dustin wasn't really there for the wedding but for Jordan!

Jordan took the box, got up, and gave Dustin a handshake. He said with a smile, "Mr. Wills, you're too kind. We're already business partners. You didn't have to go through such an expense."

Ace Corporation was now cooperating with Electron E-commerce, and it wasn't Jordan's first meeting with Dustin.

Watching Jordan and Dustin laughing and chatting with each other, Tyler felt like he had been slapped hard on the face.

The fact that Dustin would be so polite to Jordan, let alone give him such an expensive gift, would make no sense if Jordan was pretending to be the president of Ace Corporation.

Hailey was stunned too. "How is that possible..."

"Mr. Collins! Mr. Collins!"

At this moment, a middle-aged man who exuded an artistic aura called out to Leonard as he made his way over.

Everyone was stunned after taking a closer look at him.

'Isn't that the internationally renowned pianist, Evan Cadence?'

"Hey, Mr. Cadence! When did you arrive?"

Leonard was just as surprised. Evan Cadence was an internationally renowned pianist who, although, wasn't among the top three in the world, belonged to the elite class of pianists in the world. He had attended various significant events like the Grammy awards and many others.

Leonard and Evan Cadence had met on several occasions previously, and they were no strangers to each other. Leonard had even tried to ask Evan to teach his children to play the piano.

Evan smiled and said, "I'm here to give you a gift."

"A gift? There's no need for that! I was going to invite you to play a wedding march for my son and daughter-in-law! We ought to be the ones paying you, not the other way around," Leonard said with a smile.

Leonard then said to Tyler and Hailey, "This is Mr. Evan Cadence, a renowned world-class pianist. Hailey, I heard that you've learned piano since you were a child. In that case, you should have heard of such an elite pianist like Evan, right?"

Hailey was full of awe and admiration for Evan. She had been learning to play the piano since she was a child. Although she wasn't a professional, she was at least aware of how impressive Evan was!

Incredibly excited, Hailey exclaimed, "Mr. Cadence, I'm so happy to meet you. It would really be an honor to hear you play a piece live!"

Evan waved his hand and refuted, "You flatter me. Has the wedding begun yet? If it hasn't, can I play a little tune?"

Tyler hurriedly said, "Yes, yes! Some of the guests we invited have yet to arrive, and the wedding hasn't begun yet. It would be great if you could play a song for the audio pleasure of our guests!"

"Alright then, please excuse me."

After saying that, Evan actually walked towards Jordan's table too.

To everyone's surprise, Evan exclaimed to Jordan, "Jordan, my senior!"

"Evan, what are you doing here?" Jordan asked as he shook Evan's hand.

Everyone was flabbergasted!

The internationally renowned pianist, Evan Cadence, actually said that Jordan was his senior!

The baffling thing was that Evan was clearly much older than Jordan. Yet, he said that Jordan was his senior.

Hailey's jaw dropped in surprise.

Even Dustin, who was at the same table, was confused. He joked, "Evan, you're so much older. Why did you call Jordan your senior? Don't pretend to be younger than your age."

Evan had also met Dustin before, so he chuckled and said, "Mr. Wills, you have no idea. I was admitted to a music academy in June 1997. I must have been 15 years old at that time, and I was taught by Gary Graffman."

"Jordan, I mean, Mr. Steele, became Mr. Graffman's student in January 1997. I joined five months later, so that makes him my senior!"

Jordan laughed and said, "I must have been less than two years old at that time. I can't even remember, haha."

Everyone, especially Hailey, was shocked.

'Jordan started learning the piano from a famous classical pianist at the age of two?'

Geniuses like Evan Cadence were few and far between. Yet, he only became Gary Graffman's student at the age of fifteen by virtue of his exemplary results.

'How rich must Jordan's family be?'

'He became the student of a famous pianist soon after he was born?'

Hailey couldn't help but swallow her saliva as she recalled Jordan's piano performance during the superstar's concert some time ago.

"I thought he started learning piano only in the past three years with the allowance I gave him. It turns out that he had started learning the piano since the age of two, from an internationally renowned teacher!"

The sense of superiority over Jordan that Hailey used to have all along vanished immediately!

Chapter 70: I'm The Main Character!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

The sense of superiority Hailey felt as a result of her family's affluence was the reason that she was able to hold her head high, justify her wrongdoings before Jordan, and even make him apologize to her previously.

Hailey grew up attending aristocratic schools and had learned to play the piano, violin, and dance when she was a child. She felt that she was much more cultured and had a better upbringing than Jordan.

Although she adored Jordan, she had always felt that Jordan belonged to a different world from her.

Now, Hailey finally realized that they indeed belonged to two different worlds.

However, unlike what she had thought before, Jordan belonged to a world that was better than hers!

On the other hand, Dustin said to Evan, "Evan, how much did the Collins pay to hire you? Haven't you always refrained from playing at weddings? When I asked you to play at the wedding of my friend's son the other time, you turned me down immediately. Is it because you think I can't afford it?"

The wealthy usually liked hiring famous singers, actors, or pianists to perform at their weddings to show how powerful they were.

Evan said, "Nah, you've misunderstood me, Mr. Wills. I'm not here to perform for the Collins. In fact, my piano teacher, Gary, called me to say that it's Jordan's birthday today, so he asked me to come over specifically to perform a piece for him."

Jordan said somewhat politely, "Mr. Graffman shouldn't have asked you to come all the way here when he knows how busy you are with the preparation for your performance at the White House next week."

Evan laughed and said, "Haha, it's okay. I haven't seen you for so many years. I missed you! By the way, Jordan, what song do you want to listen to?"

After thinking about it, Jordan said, "La Campanella."

As soon as he said that, many people got extremely excited, especially one of the ladies present who must have learned how to play the piano. She screamed and exclaimed, "La Campanella is one of the world's top ten most difficult songs to play on the piano!"

Almost everyone in the upper-class circle, including children, would be able to play classics like 'Canon' and 'A Comme Camour'.

However, La Campanella was a complicated piece that not just anyone can play or have the honor of hearing!

Evan said, "Sure, I'll play that one!"

It just so happened that there was a piano on the stage that had just been tuned. Evan tested it and found it to be satisfactory.

He said into the microphone, "I'm going to play a song named La Campanella as a gift for my senior, Jordan Steele's 25th birthday!"

The sound of applause filled the air.

As Evan began to play the piano, everyone began to dance as soon as he played the first note in the high range.

Jordan could also play that song, and even piano players of Hailey's caliber have tried it.

However, the standards of different piano players varied. The guests present who could play the piano were all aware of the massive difference between themselves and Evan.

The playing of this piece required a large variety of complex techniques, such as large leaps, tremolo, 4-5 trills, fast octaves, and so on.

Everyone present who claimed that they could play La Campanella, would never say they could play it again in their lifetime after seeing and hearing Evan play it with their very own eyes.

"This is such an enjoyment! I'll never play this song again! It will be an insult to this piece if I play it!"

"Thanks to Mr. Steele, I had the opportunity to enjoy the performance of a piano master up close!"

The piece was about four and a half minutes long, and during these four and a half minutes, everyone's heart was racing as they listened to the tune that made tears well up in their eyes!

Finally, Evan played the last note of the piece.

Many people who learned music already started to clap their hands because they knew that the song had ended.

However, it wasn't the end of Evan's performance.

Evan then used the final chord as the beginning of a new song—'Happy Birthday'.

Everyone present began humming and singing along.

"Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you."

"Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you."

Finally, Evan showed off his impressive piano-playing skills again and ended the performance.

"Thank you, everyone! Jordan, happy birthday!"

Evan wished Jordan once again.

All the guests in the room stood up and applauded while many strangers even walked towards Jordan to toast to him.

Tyler was dumbfounded.

'Isn't this my wedding? Why did the guest performer play the birthday song for Jordan? Why are the guests wishing Jordan a happy birthday too?'

'Isn't a wedding more important than someone's birthday?'

Besides, Tyler was the one who paid for the venue and the piano!

'Why has Jordan Steele stolen the limelight?'

Feeling extremely humiliated, Tyler walked towards Evan and said, "Master Cadence, could you please play another song, Mariage d'amour, for Hailey and me?"

Evan looked at his watch and said, "Hey, I'm really sorry, I'm running late for my flight, and I really have to get going. I'll definitely make it up to you another day."

After saying that, Evan hugged Jordan and left in a hurry.

"Hello."

Tyler and Leonard couldn't make Evan stay regardless of how he tried.

With a look of embarrassment, Tyler thought, 'Evan Cadence is obviously here for Jordan Steele's sake, not for the Collins!'

Victoria sipped on some coffee proudly. She had waited for a long time for this day for Jordan to take revenge on Tyler and Hailey.

Moreover, it was only the beginning!

Less than a minute after Evan left, a young man suddenly walked in and said to Leonard, "Mr. Collins, there are suddenly dozens of people at the entrance of the hall. They don't have any invitations, but they insist on coming in."

Leonard humphed coldly and said, "The wedding held by the Collins is not something that any Tom, Dick, or Harry can attend. All my guests are dignified figures of Orlando. Tell those people to get lost!"

The young man said, "Mr. Collins, they all claim to be bosses of large companies. They even said that they're willing to give % 1500 each as a wedding gift, in exchange for a chance to attend the wedding."

Hearing the young man's words, Leonard was immediately surprised.

When the other guests heard it, they began praising him too.

"Mr. Collins is indeed worthy of being a powerful figure of Orlando. So many company owners are all interested in befriending you at your son's wedding today."

"It might be true that they have small businesses, but having so many people requesting to attend your son's wedding is not easy

Leonard heard the compliments and said loudly, "Since so many young owners of small companies want to be friend me and this is also my son's big day, I will make an exception and share the joy with them!"

Afterward, Leonard said to the young man, "Let them come in. Inform the hotel staff to add more tables."

"Yes!" The young man quickly scurried away.

Feeling extremely dignified and proud, Tyler bragged to Hailey, "Did you see that? That's how high my father's status is in the business industry of Orlando! The owners of those small companies are all trying to butter him up so badly!"

Hailey smiled stiffly. Now, all she could think about was Jordan.

However, she was still delighted to see that her father-in-law had such a high status.

However, what happened next made her dumbfounded again!