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Chapter 81: Going Back to the Camdens' Place Again!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

The Camdens all had a sudden epiphany.

They finally understood Diana's purpose in doing that!

In the past three years, Jordan had spent the most time with Lucky.

Lucky was the only living being of the Camden family who wouldn't look down on Jordan.

They could all tell the strong bond Jordan shared with Lucky from their interaction during Jordan's previous visit.

Diana knew that Lucky was the only reason Jordan would be willing to revisit the Camdens!

Others, including herself, did not matter as much as Lucky!

It was already three in the morning, but it was still pouring heavily.

However, it was a sleepless night for the Camdens tonight.

Tyler couldn't fall asleep either, but it wasn't because of insomnia but because he had to obey his mother's instructions and work hard to make a baby with a stranger.

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At half-past seven in the following morning.

Jordan had just gotten into his car and was ready to head to the office when he suddenly got a call from Drew.

“What’s the matter?” Jordan asked.

Drew chuckled and said, “Jordan, you sound energetic. You must be up and awake. I was worried that I might disturb you from resting by calling you so early in the morning!”

“What’s the matter? Just say so directly,” Jordan said with great impatience.

He knew that Drew knew how to behave himself nowadays and wouldn’t call Jordan randomly to create trouble for him.

Drew said, “Here’s the thing, Jordan. A flower pot fell onto Grandma’s poodle, Lucky, and now its paw is fractured. It’s really pitiful. It hasn’t eaten for a day!”

“Grandma said that it would be willing to eat only if you’re the one feeding it. Can you make a trip here to Grandma’s?”

Jordan could tell that the Camdens just wanted Jordan to go back to their place.

He wasn’t sure if Lucky was injured or not.

Even if it was hurt, it wouldn’t have been so coincidental that it happened after he revealed his identity. Thus, he knew it was likely that they had deliberately hurt Lucky!

Exasperated, Jordan questioned, “Did you people deliberately injure Lucky just to lure me there?”

Drew frantically said, “How is that possible, Jordan?! Lucky is Grandma’s baby. We wouldn’t dare to hurt it.”

Jordan humphed coldly and exclaimed, “That’d better be the case!”

“After I get off from work this afternoon, I’ll head straight to your grandmother’s place. Tell your grandmother that I’m taking Lucky away! She is free to name her price.”

Lucky was the only belonging of the Camdens that Jordan wanted the most.

After three years of companionship in the past, Jordan and Lucky were indeed quite reliant and attached to each other.

Drew was elated. “Yes, yes, yes, we’ll prepare lunch and wait for you. See you tonight, Jordan!”

After a while, Jordan arrived at the office, where he saw someone who wanted to meet him.

It was Rosie Huxley, Tyler’s mother.

Rosie was now dressed in a presentable business outfit. When she saw Jordan, she immediately smiled and said, “Mr. Steele, I don’t know if you have the time now, but I’d like to have a talk with you.”

Jordan knew what she wanted to talk to him about. She undoubtedly wanted to plead with Jordan and ask him to let Tyler off.

Regardless of whether what Hailey said yesterday was true or not, Tyler had indeed harbored designs on Jordan’s wife and thus brought it upon himself!

Jordan’s plan for revenge on Tyler hadn’t ended yet!

Hence, he didn’t want to talk to Rosie about that matter.

“I’m very busy.”

Jordan answered indifferently and then headed straight to the CEO's office.

“I shall wait for you in the meeting room then. Mr. Steele, when you're free, I hope you can find me some time.”

Rosie chased after Jordan and asked.

Jordan did not answer or chase him away.

Jordan had a good impression of Rosie. Although she was also married to a wealthy man, she was much more polite and elegant than Sylvie.

That may also be because Rosie was born to a wealthy family too.

Jordan naturally wouldn't be busy for the entire day. However, he chose to make Rosie wait for the entire day.

Apart from drinking some water, Rosie didn't eat anything in Jordan's office and was waiting for him.

However, Jordan still did not give her a chance.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Jordan left the office and asked his driver to take him to the lakeside villa where Diana was.

That villa could be said to be the place that Jordan was the most familiar within Jordan.

For the past three years, he had traveled almost every day between the apartment that he and Hailey lived in and Diana's villa.

He drove the Audi that Hailey had given him out of charity!

Every time he went to the villa, Jordan would seem to lose his presence. After he drove to the entrance, no one came out.

Even if one of the Camdens happened to be at the door by coincidence, they wouldn't bother looking at him or even take the initiative to greet him.

Even if Jordan took the initiative to greet them, they would ignore him.

Jordan had tried very hard to get along with the Camdens. He tried talking to Drew about NBA stars, tried complimenting Elle on the beautiful clothes she wore, and even tried giving Sylvie and Benedict some gifts.

However, his efforts were all futile!

They would ignore him every single time!

However, today...

When Jordan reached the villa entrance in his Maybach, all the Camdens were standing at the gate to receive him!

The eighty-year-old Diana included!

“A bunch of snobs!”

Jordan didn't feel smug or elated when he saw that.

He was disgusted by how materialistic they were!

After the car stopped, the chauffeur alighted and got ready to open the door for Jordan.

However, Drew jumped ahead and said, “Let me do it, let me do it!”

After opening the door of the backseat, Drew smiled and said, “Jordan, you’re here. Please come in.”

Jordan did not pay attention to Drew, just like Drew ignored him in the past three years!

Sylvie was the second to run over. She grabbed a piece of tissue paper and wiped Jordan’s face with it. “Ah, Jordan, you must be tired after a day of hard work, huh? Look, you’re already sweating.”

Jordan reached out and pushed Sylvie away to prevent her from touching him.

Benedict smiled and said respectfully, “Mr. Steele.”

Herman knew very well what he should do too. He seemed to have forgotten the grudge he bore against Jordan and walked towards him to greet him. “Mr. Steele, you’re really impressive. The way you walk is mightier than Mr. Walton!”

Unlike in the past, Elle was now gazing at Jordan with adoration instead of disdain. She had dolled herself up and donned a preppy outfit. She then walked towards Jordan and handed him an exquisite envelope.

“I wrote a poem, and I’d like to give it to you.”

Jordan did not take the envelope. He wondered what had gotten into Elle, who usually wasn’t a fan of poetry and classic songs.

However, given his understanding of Elle over the past few years, she didn’t have the literary skills to come up with anything impressive.

“Jordan, you’re here.”

Diana said to Jordan gently with a smile.

Jordan humphed coldly in disdain. It indeed wasn't easy to make Diana swallow her pride and stoop so low!

Chapter 82: Telling The Camdens The Truth!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan likewise ignored Diana, who commanded great respect and held high authority among the Camdens.

He wasn't there for the Camdens but for Lucky.

“Where's Lucky?” Jordan asked Drew.

Drew was the only Camden whom Jordan was willing to talk to properly.

Drew immediately answered, “Lucky is inside with Hailey.”

Sylvie stepped forward and said, “Jordan, don't blame Hailey for not coming out to receive you. She was on her knees for too long yesterday, and it took hours of emergency rescue in the hospital for her to be resuscitated. Her condition has just improved a little, and she can't walk yet.”

Jordan knew that Hailey had a fragile body, so it was normal for her to be worn out after kneeling for two hours.

However, Jordan didn't believe that it took a few hours of emergency rescue to save her.

For the past three years, Jordan had always been the one taking care of Hailey, and he was so meticulous that he knew better than anyone what Hailey's health was like.

Jordan entered without saying anything else.

As soon as he entered the familiar house, Jordan saw Hailey sitting at the dining table with Lucky in her arms.

There was already a sumptuous spread of dishes on the dining table, which was unprecedented in the past three years.

Seeing that Lucky's paw had really been bandaged, Jordan quickly walked over, feeling heartbroken.

As soon as Jordan reached Lucky, he saw the wound on Hailey's leg.

Hailey was wearing a short skirt. She initially planned to wear a pair of long pants to hide the wound, but Rachel advised her against it.

If she were to cover it up, she wouldn't be able to win Jordan's sympathy!

However, Jordan did not sympathize with Hailey after seeing her wound.

Well, because she didn't spare a thought for his feelings when she checked into a hotel with Tyler at that time!

“Jordan, you're here.”

Hailey said feebly, her lips as pale as a sheet.

Even so, she was still absolutely gorgeous.

Jordan ignored her without showing her any concern or asking about her condition at all. He simply reached his hand out to carry Lucky over.

Upon sight of Jordan, Lucky, which had been excited for a long time, leaped towards him.

Seeing that Lucky was limping, Jordan knew that it was really injured.

Jordan was heartbroken, and he hoped that the Camdens hadn't deliberately hurt Lucky just to make him visit them.

Hence, Jordan said to Diana, "Mrs. Camden, I hope you sell this dog to me. I'm willing to offer % 150,000."

Diana entered while supporting herself against a cane. She said smilingly, "Jordan, sit down and have some food. Since we're a family, Lucky belongs to you too. You don't have to buy it from me. That would seem too distant."

Jordan said sneeringly, "Hailey and I are divorced. You and I are really not family."

"I don't plan to stay for a meal either. I'll leave immediately after I buy Lucky from you."

Jordan was very resolute and firm in his decision, making things somewhat awkward for the Camdens.

Diana said, "Okay, even if you don't want to eat, you should at least tell me what's going on, right? Why did you marry Hailey as a live-in husband when you're so rich? Why is my late husband the only one who knows about your background?"

"Jordan, if you don't tell me the truth, I really won't be able to die in peace!"

Jordan knew that the Camdens had been kept in the dark about his identity for the past three years.

Jordan ought to give them an explanation today!

Hence, he said, “Fine, since you want to know, I will tell you.”

“There’s a peculiar rule in the Steele family that all male heirs have to go through various trials and tests before they can inherit the family business.”

“In order to hone my character, my grandfather arranged for me to marry Hailey as a live-in husband three years ago.”

“The Camdens may only be a second-tier family, but you guys are at least prestigious and dignified. It would be difficult for me to marry Hailey without my grandfather’s help.”

“So, my grandfather looked for Hailey’s grandfather and discussed this matter with him.”

“Hailey’s grandfather was very glad to be in-laws with us, but my grandfather told him that this matter must be kept strictly confidential to the both of them. Hailey’s grandfather is the only Camden who knows about it. Once he reveals it to you guys, the engagement will be void!”

Everyone came to a sudden realization when they heard that.

“No wonder Dad has been so adamant about not telling me anything before he passed! For the past two years, I’ve wondered, what did Dad want to tell me that required so much hesitation?”

Benedict sighed emotionally when he recalled the past.

Hailey's grandfather didn't dare to tell any of them because once he let Benedict or Sylvie find out, they would definitely change their attitude towards Jordan.

Once their attitudes changed and they began to treat him better, Jordan's trial would be meaningless.

At this moment, Diana began to reprimand Hailey.

“Hailey Camden! You will never be able to find another man who's as good as Jordan. He's such a rare gem, but you didn't cherish him!”

Elle walked towards them slowly and chimed in, “Yeah, Hailey is at fault for this. If I had married Jordan, I would never have done what she did!”

“Jordan, do you want to be my live-in husband for a year and let me train you this time?”

Jordan looked at Elle speechlessly and refuted, “No, thank you, I don't need it!”

“What a lunatic. After three years of being a live-in husband, why would I continue staying with the Camdens!?”

“I've long honed my character!”

“Elle, don't spout nonsense!” Diana chided Elle.

Diana then looked at Jordan again and said, “Jordan, we've all mistreated you in the past three years. Today, we would like to toast to you and apologize!”

“Herman, Benedict, quickly pour some wine!”

“Yes, Mom.”

The Camdens each grabbed a wine glass and toasted it to Jordan as an apology.

Jordan watched coldly with Lucky in his arms.

When they all finished drinking, Jordan asked, “Can you name your price now? Your apology really doesn’t matter to me. Don’t worry. I don’t intend to take revenge on you. My company will still continue to cooperate with you on Hailey Residences. However, this is the first and last cooperation we will have.”

Feeling extremely complicated, Diana glanced at Hailey before saying, “Jordan, I know you like Lucky, and you’ve lived with us for three years too. You should know how much I adore Lucky.”

“How about this? Lucky shall stay with you for five days a week and at my place for two days. Is that alright?”

Jordan knew how attached Diana was to Lucky, whom she had long regarded as a companion she would otherwise be lonely without.

Jordan nodded and said, “Okay, name your price.”

“You don’t have to pay us at all!” Sylvie walked over with a smile. “We’re all a family. There’s no need to talk about money. Besides, the bracelet that you gave Mom for her birthday is worth several million!”

Sylvie was very proud that her son-in-law was the one who gave that gift to Diana!

Diana looked at the bracelet on her left wrist and removed it before handing it to Jordan.

“Jordan, thank you for giving me such an expensive gift, but I don’t deserve it because I’ve failed my duties as your grandmother-in-law. Please take it back!”

Chapter 83: Shall We Reconcile?

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan didn’t bother to pick up the bracelet.

“I won’t take back something that I’ve already given away. Besides, I don’t want to have freeloader off of the Camdens for the past three years.”

The Camdens had been providing for Jordan for the past three years, and he didn’t want to be called a freeloader.

Diana nodded and took the bracelet back.

She had always been very fond of the bracelet. Since she learned yesterday that it was really a gift from Jordan, she happily went to sleep with it.

While carrying Lucky in his arms, Jordan said, “I’ll take my leave now if there’s nothing else.”

“Wait a minute.” Hailey called out to Jordan and said, “I’d like to have a word with you alone. It won’t take you long.”

Sylvie walked over and said, “Yeah, Jordan, you’ve been here for less than a minute. Don’t be in such a hurry to leave.”

Diana also pleaded on behalf of Hailey, “You two have been married for three years after all. If you disagree, Hailey will get on her knees and beg you again.”

Jordan looked at Hailey's reddened kneecaps. He really didn't want to see her kneeling down again.

“Alright then.”

Hailey could not take the stairs, so Jordan accompanied her to take the elevator to a room on the second floor.

As soon as Jordan entered the room, he discovered that it had been decorated meticulously. The decor and style seemed similar to Hailey's room in the apartment in the New City residential estate.

In a trance, Jordan thought he had returned to the home he had lived in for the past three years.

“Jordan, there isn't a stool in this room. Let's sit on the bed and talk.”

Hailey took the lead and sat on the bed.

Jordan decided not to sit beside her and instead said, “I'll just stand.”

Hailey did not force him either and merely hung her head low with her knees together, rubbing her hands like a shy high school girl.

Her voice was also extremely gentle.

“Um, thank you for yesterday.”

Hailey lifted her head and looked at Jordan.

Jordan realized that the way Hailey was behaving now was like how she used to act when they first met.

Hailey was still a college student at that time, and her family had arranged for her to marry him, a complete stranger. On their wedding night, that was exactly how she spoke.

That was also when Jordan liked Hailey the most.

Of course, Rachel had suggested that Hailey pretend to behave that way.

Rachel strongly believed that the beginning of a romantic relationship would forever be the best part of it. Hence, she told Hailey to behave like she used to when she first got to know Jordan.

“You’re thanking me?”

Despite the pouring rain yesterday, Jordan heartlessly let Hailey kneel in front of his villa and left her standing there for two hours while ignoring her.

‘Hailey is thanking me instead of hating me?’

Hailey said softly, “The nurse... has told me everything.”

She even seemed a little shy when she said that.

“Oh.”

Only then did Jordan understand what was going on. It turned out that the nurse had defied his instructions and told Hailey the truth.

However, the truth wasn’t that unseemly.

The truth was that Hailey had fainted, and Jordan carried her inside the villa so that she would stop getting drenched by the rain. That was a mere act of humanity.

Even if Hailey was not his ex-wife but just a stranger or even a homeless person, Jordan would have done the same.

Hence, Jordan wasn't bothered by the fact that the nurse ignored his instructions.

To his surprise, Hailey said, "Jordan, I... I don't blame you for what you did to me last night."

Jordan was stunned because Hailey seemed to be implying that he had taken liberties with her!

Jordan was enraged. "Yes, I was the one who carried you inside because I saw that you had fainted."

"Why? Can't I carry you in? Are you going to blame me for carrying you inside?"

Jordan was really furious because Hailey had been treating him that way in the past three years!

She refused to even let him touch her hand, let alone carry her!

Once, both of them went for a test drive in a vintage Porsche car that was built in the 80s and had a manual transmission gearbox.

Due to the fact that Hailey was seated slightly towards her left and close to the gearbox, Jordan accidentally touched her thigh when he was shifting the gear stick.

At that time, Hailey lost her temper. She gave Jordan a severe scolding, calling him shameless for taking advantage of her!

He was really overwhelmed and frustrated at that time!

They were clearly a married couple, so he didn't understand why he couldn't have physical contact with her!

Jordan's grandfather wanted him to become a real live-in husband, not a servant!

If he couldn't have any physical contact with his wife, that would make him the same as a servant of the Camdens.

“No, no, don't be angry, Hubby, you can do anything to me. Why would I blame you?”

Hailey hurriedly hugged Jordan, but he pushed her away.

“Don't call me Hubby. Call me Jordan!”

Hailey's leg was injured, and her body was weak, so she could no longer pester Jordan and cling onto him by force like she did yesterday.

Feeling aggrieved, Hailey said, “Jordan, I may have almost been unfaithful to you but aren't you at fault too?”

“You're clearly a rich man's son, but you lied to us that you're a penniless man. You had me fooled for three whole years!”

“If you had told me the truth from the beginning, I wouldn't have even bothered with someone like Tyler!”

Jordan knew that he had indeed been unfair to Hailey for keeping the truth from her for three years.

Jordan said, “You're right. I'm indeed to blame for hiding the truth for three years. How about this? I'll treat you to a meal after you get better and make it up to you.”

“Make it up to me?”

Hailey was suddenly elated!

‘What does that mean?’

‘Is he going to reconcile with me?’

‘Is he going to marry me again?’

‘Oh my God, won’t that Maybach and villa in Phuket belong to me then?’

Hailey excitedly grabbed Jordan’s hand and said, “I’m fine. I’m not hurt. Let’s go have a meal tomorrow!”

Jordan took another look at Hailey’s leg and then said with a nod, “Okay, it’s settled then.”

“Where should we go? Chicken and Noodles?” Hailey asked.

Jordan smiled and said, “I’m the president of Ace Corporation now. Of course, I have to take you to a nicer restaurant. Let’s go to The Times. Haven’t you always liked that place?”

“Yes!” Hailey exclaimed joyfully.

Jordan let go of Hailey’s fingers and said, “I should go now.”

“I’ll see you off.”

“It’s alright. Get some rest.”

Jordan headed downstairs with the poodle, Lucky, in his arms.

“Jordan, why are you leaving already? It’s only been such a short while since you entered. You should chat for a little longer.”

Sylvie was a little upset to see that Jordan had come downstairs so soon.

They were all hoping that Hailey could sleep with Jordan.

After all, in the eyes of the Camdens, Jordan was lusting after Hailey’s body.

Jordan said, “That’s unnecessary. We’re going out for a meal tomorrow.”

Sylvie and the others were overjoyed to hear that!

‘There’s progress!’

‘Jordan is willing to have a meal with Hailey!’

‘That means there’s a chance for the both of them!’

Elle immediately got jealous when she saw that and hurriedly walked towards him. “Jordan, I think we need to have a chat alone too!”

However, Jordan didn’t give her a chance. “Go play on your own to the side.”

Chapter 84: Rosie Begs For Mercy

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Three years ago, Elle’s figure was a lot less voluptuous and alluring than it was now.

She was just an underage high school girl at that time.

Hence, Jordan had always treated Elle as a younger sister and never harbored any designs on her.

However, recently, the bastard Drew would often send Jordan some photos of Elle that she had never posted on Instagram, all of which were highly seductive.

Now, Jordan didn't even dare to look at Elle because he would get reminded of those photos and develop inappropriate thoughts about her.

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Jordan would feel like he was really evil when he found himself having those thoughts!

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Regardless of how attracted he was to Hailey, there wouldn't be anything wrong with it because they were already married. However, he knew that he shouldn't harbor such thoughts about Elle.

Hence, Jordan ignored Elle and left the villa.

All the Camdens walked out to see Jordan off and returned only after watching him get inside his car and leaving the villa.

When Jordan returned inside his car, he called Butler Frank.

“Butler Frank.”

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

“Is your grandson still in DC? I'd like to arrange a blind date for him, set for tomorrow evening.”

“Yes, he’s in DC. I’ll have him go over to Orlando right away.”

“Okay.”

Jordan agreed to have dinner with Hailey tomorrow not because he wanted to give Hailey the chance to get back together with him, but because he had other plans.

In the past three years, Jordan had hidden the truth from Hailey, which was frankly quite unfair to her.

Hence, he wanted to make it up to her.

He decided to introduce her to a wealthy scion from a billionaire family, who was none other than Butler Frank’s grandson.

Although Butler Frank was a subordinate of the Steeles, his power and assets were far greater than that of the Camdens.

Hence, Butler Frank’s grandson was definitely worthy of Hailey. If Hailey was willing to marry him, she would also get to live in the lap of luxury.

In Jordan’s opinion, Hailey wanted to get back together with him only because of money.

She didn’t have to go to all that trouble, actually.

‘Don’t you love money? I’ll introduce you to a rich man.’

The only shortcoming was that Butler Frank’s grandson was sexually impotent.

‘Doesn’t Hailey Camden want that?’

‘The fact that she didn’t get intimate with me for three years shows that she doesn’t have any sexual needs.’

While he was pondering about it, they soon arrived at Rose Garden Villas.

“Mr. Steele! Mr. Steele!”

Last night, Jordan was stopped by Rachel and Hailey at the entrance of the villa.

To his surprise, there was a woman there again.

Jordan rolled down the window of the car to see that it was Tyler’s mother, Rosie.

Rosie was really determined to meet Jordan. Yesterday, she waited in Jordan’s office without eating or drinking for an entire day, just to see him.

Now, she showed up at Jordan’s home.

“Mrs. Collins, please go back. I have nothing to talk to you about.”

Jordan said to Rosie.

Rosie begged miserably, “Mr. Steele, I’m begging you, please let me have a word with you. It will only take you five minutes.”

Jordan shook his head, but when she saw Rosie’s desperate plea, he said, “Come in.”

Jordan did not let Rosie get inside his car, but instead, he let her run behind his car.

Jordan felt that the Collins were not fit to be in the same car as him.

When he arrived at the first floor of the villa, Jordan did not instruct the servants to prepare any drinks to serve Rosie with.

Jordan sat down on the couch and said straightforwardly, “What’s the matter? Go ahead and tell me.”

Rosie did not dare to spout any nonsense and instead went straight to the point. “Mr. Steele, I truly understood what happened between you, Tyler, and Hailey only after meeting you yesterday.”

“Tyler is a scoundrel for seducing Hailey despite knowing that she’s a married woman. He does deserve a beating! His father and I have already beaten him up into a pulp!”

“However, according to Tyler and Hailey’s explanation, they didn’t get intimate with each other, and Miss Camden is still a virgin.”

Jordan snapped furiously, “Don’t give me that! I saw your son and my ex-wife in a hotel room, with my very own eyes!”

“Yes, yes, they may not have really done the deed, but Tyler is indeed wrong to have had those intentions. However, Tyler is not entirely to blame for this. Hailey Camden has always been very mercenary and materialistic. If she hadn’t thought that you were incompetent, she would not have agreed to marry Tyler.”

Rosie continued to explain.

Jordan humphed coldly and said, “I don’t need you to worry about Hailey Camden. I have my own ways to punish her. But, don’t think of putting all the blame on her!”

Rosie was feeling anxious because she knew that Hailey and Tyler would never escape Jordan’s clutches.

Rosie said right away, “Mr. Steele, how do you plan to punish my son?”

Jordan thought for a moment and said, “I don’t know. I might ask Pablo and Salvatore for their opinion. They would probably want to castrate Tyler Collins.”

Hearing these words, Rosie’s heart sank, and she felt even more troubled.

Rosie immediately got on her knees in front of Jordan and exclaimed, “Mr. Steele, Tyler is still young and childless. Please be merciful to him!”

Rosie was weeping incessantly, feeling worried and devastated for her son.

In fact, before she came, she had already arranged for Tyler to sleep with numerous women, and perhaps, one of them had already gotten pregnant with Tyler’s child.

Jordan was very uncomfortable about the fact that Rosie was kneeling down in front of him.

After all, Rosie was an elder who had a certain status and influence in the business circle of Orlando.

Putting aside all else, Jordan admired Rosie for her temperament, elegance, appearance, and mannerisms alone.

However, Jordan did not proceed to help her up.

‘Since her son has done something wrong, she can keep kneeling down if she wants!’

“How about breaking one of his fingers?”

Jordan continued.

Rosie continued to beg on her knees, “Mr. Steele! If you cut his finger, we’ll be heartbroken too! Please have mercy and not hurt him.”

Jordan humphed coldly. “I knew it. You don’t want your son to bear the consequences at all!”

“Your son provoked me, and I’m a powerful figure in Orlando now. Everyone knows about that shameless affair between your son and my ex-wife. If I don’t punish him and let him continue sauntering and throwing his weight around in Orlando. How can I continue making a living in the future!?!”

Rosie agreed with him.

As the president of Ace Corporation, Jordan was very famous and esteemed. After his identity was exposed, everyone kept discussing him too.

Jordan could forgo the fact that it was an insult to his pride.

Rosie suddenly fell silent for three whole minutes.

At one point, Jordan even wondered if there was something wrong with Rosie.

Three minutes later, Rosie suddenly took off her outer layer of clothes and said, “Mr. Steele, I can help you regain your pride.”

Chapter 85: I’ m Not Willing To Resign To Fate!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan looked at Rosie in bafflement, unable to figure out what she meant.

Rosie stopped kneeling and got up from the ground while her expression changed drastically. Her eyes were full of determination as if she was ready to go all out and die bravely.

Rosie said, “”Mr. Steele, Leonard, Tyler, the Ace Corporation personnel, and those from the Collins’ company know I am here to see you today,” Rosie said.

Jordan nodded and said, “I know, and what about that?”

Rosie suddenly said, “I can stay here for the night!”

Jordan was really taken aback by her words. ‘What a callous thing to say!’

At this moment, Jordan finally understood what Rosie meant.

Many people knew that Tyler had slept with the ex-wife of Jordan, the president of the esteemed Ace Corporation, which was a colossal disgrace and humiliation to Jordan.

If Jordan slept with Tyler’s mother today, no one would ridicule Jordan again.

Such a method of revenge was far more impressive than crippling Tyler.

Jordan looked at Rosie in astonishment. He totally didn’t expect that she would be willing to make such a huge sacrifice for the sake of saving her son!

“Mrs. Collins...”

Jordan looked at the ring on her ring finger and felt somewhat awkward in front of Rosie, who was twenty years older than him.

Rosie chuckled and said, “Of course, I know I can’t be compared to Hailey or Victoria Clarke. I’m just an old woman who is way past my prime. I can totally accept it if you’re not attracted to me.”

Jordan was even more at a loss for words. Rosie was indeed a bit too old for Jordan.

However, because she was a middle-aged woman, she had maintained her beauty well, and she was no less attractive than female celebrities of her age.

Jordan said, “Mrs. Collins, you’re gorgeous. You might be older than me, but you exude a mature charm that young women in their twenties do not possess.”

Rosie felt a lot less awkward after receiving a compliment from Jordan.

To her surprise, Jordan continued, “However, even so, I have no other thoughts about you.”

Rosie lowered her head again. Her plan to atone for her son’s mistakes had fallen through.

“But.”

There was surprisingly another twist. “I heard that you can sing very well. I’d be glad to listen to you sing if you’re willing to stay behind.”

Jordan had watched some videos of Rosie singing on Instagram previously and had taken a liking to her singing.

Rosie had the elegant charm of a songstress in the 30's and 40's, and Jordan really wanted to listen to her sing.

Grinning widely from ear to ear, Rosie said, "Mr. Steele, I'm absolutely willing to sing for you for the rest of the night. What songs do you like to listen to? If you like popular songs that were released in recent years, I'm afraid I won't be able to sing them because I've never heard them before."

Jordan said, "Mrs. Collins, forgive me for being presumptuous, but when I first saw a photo of you, I thought that you looked like a songstress from the 30's and 40's in New York. It so happens that you're from New York too. What a coincidence."

"When I was a child, I often heard my grandfather talk about the olden days in New York, which he says are the most memorable for him. It was the era that represented elegance, romance, modernity, and classicism."

"Grandpa would always describe the women from that era and the glamorous outfits they would don during their performances in halls. They would even dance along as they sang."

"So, I'd like you to sing some classic tunes."

Rosie was a little surprised to hear that. "Oh, Mr. Steele, so you'd like to experience the vibes of New York in the olden days. I was born much later than that era, so songs from that era are all a little too old for me as well."

"However, my mother often sang those old classics so I can sing them too."

“Mr. Steele, please give me a moment while I get someone to bring me a dress and a microphone.”

Jordan initially wanted to say that he would be preparing those items.

However, he realized that he couldn't prepare a suitable dress for her on second thought because he didn't know Rosie's body measurements.

After about twenty minutes, someone delivered 20 dresses as Rosie had instructed!

It seemed that Rosie was a fan of dresses.

“Mr. Steele, please pick one for me.”

Rosie laid out all the dresses.

Jordan picked them up without any restraints and began scrutinizing each one carefully.

Finally, Jordan picked a long beige dress and handed it to Rosie.

“This one's it.”

Rosie took the dress and said respectfully, “Alright. Please wait a moment while I get changed, Mr. Steele. I shall perform ‘You Are My Sunshine.’”

...

In the Wallaces' villa at half-past two in the morning.

Leonard was smoking a cigarette in the living room on the first floor. The ashtray was already full of cigarette butts.

Tyler came down from upstairs and walked over relaxedly. When he saw the sad expression on Leonard's face, he asked, "Dad, what's the matter?"

Leonard snubbed another cigarette and said, "Your mother went to see Jordan Steele. She isn't home yet."

"What?"

Tyler looked at the clock and realized that it was already 2:30 am. "It's already the wee hours of the night, and she isn't back yet. What could she be doing at Jordan Steele's home!!?"

"Have you called Mom to urge her to come home?" Tyler asked.

Leonard said, "Yes, but her phone is switched off."

"Switched off... Why would Mom do that? Could something have happened to her? Dad, let's go look for her!"

Tyler was about to change into his shoes.

Leonard stopped him. "Before switching off her phone, your mother texted me and told me not to look for her."

"Well..."

Tyler's face turned pale, and he was so livid that he felt an urge to kill. He had already guessed what might happen between his mother and Jordan!

Rosie left Jordan's villa at five in the morning.

Leonard and Tyler had already waited for the entire night.

Upon seeing Rosie, Tyler immediately ran towards her and asked, “Mom, why didn’t you come back all night? Did that scoundrel Jordan Steele do anything to you!?!?”

Rosie rebuked furiously, “Enough! Don’t provoke Jordan Steele again! He’s not someone you can afford to mess with!”

“Tyler, Jordan Steele has promised me that he won’t harm you, so you can go out as per normal now. You don’t have to rush to have a baby anymore.”

Hearing this, Leonard’s face turned beet red.

He walked over and gave Rosie a hard slap on her face!

Smack!

“Who gave you permission to do that!?! You’re still my wife! You’re a huge disgrace to me by doing so!”

Leonard hollered.

Rosie said stubbornly, “I can’t stand by and do nothing while watching my son get hurt! Leonard, it’s over for our business, and we will soon become poor. We’ve long lost all our pride!”

“No! No! No!”

Tyler yelled hysterically and said to Rosie, “Mom, Grandma is rich. The Huxleys are a top-tier family in New York, tell them to help me, and we’ll definitely be able to kill that bastard Jordan Steele!”

Rosie shook her head and said, “Son, my family was dead against me marrying your father, and now that this has happened, they’re not willing to help us at all. We’d better resign to fate.”

“No, I won’t resign myself to fate! If you don’t want to beg them, I’ll do it! Jordan Steele has caused the Collins to be reduced to a terrible plight and has even violated you! I must make him pay it back tenfold!”

Tyler dashed out of the villa in his slippers...

Chapter 86: Has Jordan Forgiven Me?

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

The next day, Jordan arrived at the office only at ten in the morning.

He spent all night listening to Rosie sing.

Jordan sipped on some whiskey while enjoying Rosie’s singing that put Jordan in a trance, making him feel as if he had been transported back to olden day New York.

Rosie was amazingly talented in singing, and her vocals could be compared to that of a diva.

If it wasn’t for the fact that she was from a wealthy family and didn’t have to sing for a living, she would have definitely risen to fame and stardom.

Jordan also took out his cell phone and recorded a few videos of Rosie singing, which he sent to his grandfather and Paul Dubrule.

His grandfather complimented Rosie for being a classic beauty, and he really adored her.

Paul Dubrule was envious of Jordan because he had long harbored designs on Rosie.

However, although Jordan had a lot to drink, he didn't do anything to Rosie.

He just asked her to change into every single dress that she had brought.

Knock-knock.

“Come in.”

Victoria pushed open the door of Jordan's office and walked in.

She deliberately walked close to him, and when she saw his dark eye circles, she said, “Mr. Steele, there are rumors circulating that you slept with Leonard's wife.”

Jordan continued keeping his head lowered as he read the document he was holding. He said calmly, “Oh, Rosie Huxley did spend the night at my place last night.”

That was precisely what he wanted—for rumors to spread in the company.

Otherwise, his prestige as the president of the company would be significantly reduced.

Even if those employees were respectful to him when they were around him, they would secretly mock him for being made a cuckold.

Victoria was not a fool either, and she knew that it might just be a means of revenge for Jordan.

Victoria nevertheless continued to ask, “Did you and her...”

Jordan put down his pen and raised his head with a smile. “No, I just made her sing all night. I don't like older women.”

Victoria was happy to hear the first half of the sentence, but her smile gradually faded when she listened to the latter half.

When Jordan saw the changes in Victoria's attitude, he finally realized that she was also older than him.

Jordan hurriedly explained, "Victoria, I wasn't referring to you, you're only 30 years old, and we're about the same age. 30-year-old women are my favorite."

"Really?" Victoria was overjoyed. She was confident in her beauty and capabilities. The only thing she was worried about was that Jordan might think that she was too old for him.

"Can we have dinner together tonight? You're divorced, and Hailey Camden regrets her decision too. You've also insulted Tyler and taken your revenge. Let's have some drinks to celebrate."

Victoria asked Jordan.

Jordan declined, "I can't make it tonight. I have an appointment with Hailey."

Victoria was puzzled. "Are you still in love with her? Is it because you know that nothing happened between her and Tyler, so you don't mind anymore?"

Victoria was aware of all the rumors that had been going around lately.

It was also rumored that Hailey did not actually sleep with Tyler.

"No, what bothers me the most isn't Hailey's relationship with Tyler, but the drastic change in her attitude after she found out about my true identity!" Jordan said.

“However, I did hide the truth from her for three years, so I want to do something to make up for it. I’ll be introducing her to someone today.”

Victoria laughed after hearing his words. “Hahaha, are you going to set her up with someone?”

After Victoria learned the truth, she knew that Hailey would definitely hit the roof after finding out.

‘Seems like Mr. Steele’s revenge on Hailey Camden hasn’t come to an end yet.’

...

At The Times restaurant at eight o’clock in the evening.

It was an elegant restaurant that had been famous for a long time. Jordan and Hailey used to patronize it frequently.

They were famous for their duck confit and truffle pasta.

Jordan had already booked a private room in the restaurant. Only Butler Frank and his grandson, Greyson Reyes, were present in the private room when he arrived. Hailey hadn’t arrived yet.

“Mr. Jordan.”

“Mr. Jordan.”

When Butler Frank saw Jordan entering, he stood up to greet him.

His grandson, Greyson, was also highly respectful to Jordan. However, he couldn’t stand up because he was a wheelchair user.

At this moment, Hailey was seated in Rachel's car that was parked in the parking lot. She had actually arrived a long time ago.

Hailey was very anxious. "It's eight o'clock. It's time for me to go meet Jordan. Why aren't you letting me go inside?"

Rachel said, "What's the hurry? You used to make Jordan wait for half an hour whenever you went on dates with him."

Hailey was speechless. "Times have changed! Honey! He's now the president of Ace Corporation, and you expect him to wait for me for half an hour!?!"

Rachel was even more speechless. "If I had let you arrive half an hour earlier to wait for him, it'd be worse because he'd find your behavior in the past to be outrageous. You used to bully him because he was your live-in husband. Are you going to treat him differently now that he's the president of a corporation?"

"It's only right for men to wait for women. You'll only be holding yourself cheap if you turn up earlier than the agreed time. It's fine to be late for a few minutes."

Hailey had no choice but to look into the mirror again.

She had dolled herself up today and was confident that Jordan would like her outfit.

Five minutes later, Rachel said to Hailey, "It's time to go in. Come on, girl, you must conquer Jordan! I'm waiting to attend your wedding."

"Okay, don't worry!"

Hailey confidently walked towards the private room that Jordan was in.

As soon as she pushed open the door, her green floral dress attracted the attention of the three men in the private room.

Her dress made her look pure and unstained.

Coupled with Hailey's innocent beauty, she looked adorable.

“Jordan!”

Hailey called out meekly.

The discovery that other people were in the room made her look even shier, like a young girl who was afraid of meeting strangers.

Jordan smiled and said, “Here you are. Let me introduce you. This is Butler Frank Reyes. He may be a butler, but he watched me grow up, and I have always treated him like family.”

Hailey was flattered, and she thought, ‘Jordan is really going to forgive me! He's even introducing me to the butler of the Steeles! Is he ready to marry me and make me the mistress of the family? Wow, that's splendid!’

Hailey was extremely agitated, but she remained calm and well-mannered on the surface.

Butler Fang took the initiative to introduce himself to Hailey. “Miss Camden, nice to meet you. You're really stunning. I have never met anyone more beautiful than you in the seventy years of my life so far.”

When Hailey heard Butler Frank's compliment, she was even more confident that Jordan would take her back!

Chapter 87: Setting His Ex-Wife Up On A Blind Date

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Hailey was so excited that she had already treated herself as Jordan's wife.

'Since Butler Frank is Jordan's servant, that makes him my servant too.'

Hence, Hailey said, "Butler Frank..."

Jordan frowned. He thought that Hailey would address him respectfully as 'Mr. Reyes' but he didn't expect her to call him Butler Frank too.

Jordan could do so because Butler Frank was his subordinate.

However, Hailey had no right to do so!

Not taking herself as an outsider at all, Hailey said, "Butler Frank, I'm flattered. Since Jordan treats you like his family, I will do the same from now on, don't worry."

Jordan couldn't help but be amused by Hailey's words because she was acting like she was granting Butler Frank a boon.

It was as if she was saying that she wouldn't treat him like a servant after becoming the household's mistress.

"Thank you, thank you."

Butler Frank had always behaved humbly. Although he knew that Hailey was no longer Jordan's wife, he would never dare to be rude unless Jordan gave him permission.

Jordan continued, “That’s Butler Frank’s grandson, Greyson Reyes. He’s about the same age as us, but he has become a wheelchair user due to a leg injury.”

Hailey took the initiative to walk over and shook Greyson’s hand. “Hello, how did you get injured? Oh dear, you’re so pitiful. You’ve lost your mobility at such a young age.”

Greyson said, “I got into an accident two years ago.”

Hailey looked at him with a compassionate gaze. She said, “I’m sorry that happened to you, but be assured that Jordan and I will take care of you just as your grandfather has taken care of Jordan for so many years.”

After saying that, she turned to Jordan and said, “Let’s give Greyson some money or take him to a good hospital. Maybe, there’s a chance for him to recover completely.”

For the first time, Jordan felt that Hailey was utterly senseless and ignorant.

In the past, Hailey often called Jordan a hillbilly.

Now, Jordan felt that Hailey was the hillbilly.

Jordan explained to Hailey, “Butler Frank may be our butler, but he has a net worth of several billion. He doesn’t need our money. He can easily afford to find Greyson the best doctor in the world.”

Hailey was stunned for a moment.

“Bill... billions?”

Hailey began to stammer.

She really didn't think that a butler would be able to become a billionaire!

After running a business empire for so many years, the Camdens had only amassed hundreds of millions of dollars in assets.

At their peak, even the Collins, whose company had been listed before, did not have billions in assets!

When Hailey looked at Butler Frank again, she no longer dared to be condescending and see him as a servant.

“Are you... also the president of a company?” Hailey asked respectfully.

Still as humble as ever, Butler Frank answered politely, “No, no, I'm just a servant. Mr. Jordan's grandfather taught me how to invest, and I would invest in all the stocks he invested in.”

“Later on, when he started investing in real estate, I bought some too, and over time, I accumulated my wealth.”

“It's all thanks to the Steeles that I have the money I own now. Mr. Jordan's brothers, himself, and even his wife can take them away as they please.”

Hailey was thrilled when she heard “his wife” because she thought he was referring to her.

Hailey looked at Jordan in surprise. “If Butler Frank is already a billionaire, could your grandfather have tens of billions?”

Before Jordan answered, Butler Frank burst into laughter and said, “Haha, Miss Camden, Mr. Steele has more than just tens of billions.”

“More than tens of billions of dollars!?!”

Hailey got extremely worked up, and she patted Jordan coquettishly.

“You’re so mean. You didn’t even tell me how wealthy your grandfather is.”

Butler Frank explained on Jordan’s behalf, “Miss Camden, don’t hold it against Mr. Jordan. The test that he had been put through is stringent. If he had told you about it, he would have failed his test, and Mr. Steele would despise him for it.”

Hailey suddenly became understanding. “Yes, Grandpa was doing it for Jordan’s good. The majority of rich scions have been spoiled rotten and act lawlessly. They can’t take any hardship at all. Grandpa’s test for Jordan is a good thing.”

After saying that, Hailey suddenly gave Jordan a kiss on the cheek and said smilingly, “I don’t blame you anymore, Darling.”

Jordan was helpless. If he had been prepared, he might have shunned so that Hailey wouldn’t get her way.

However, Jordan did not say anything in response and merely said, “Let’s sit down and dig in.”

Soon, the dishes were served one after another.

Hailey was overjoyed. “These are my favorite dishes. Thank you, Jordan.”

Jordan said with a smile, “I told you I’d be making it up to you today.”

Hailey reached her hand out to hold Jordan's hand again. "Don't say that. Actually, I was at fault too. Let's not try to make it up to each other anymore. We'll just get along well with each other from now on."

Jordan shrugged Hailey's hand away. He initially planned to talk about the matter after the meal. Still, he had no choice but to do it now because Hailey was seriously oblivious to what was really going on.

Jordan said, "Hailey Camden, I think you've gotten the wrong idea. I asked you out tonight because I've set you up for a blind date."

"A blind date? What blind date?" Hailey was puzzled.

Jordan pointed to Greyson and said, "Greyson is about the same age as you, and since he's the only heir, he will inherit all of the family's assets."

"I set you up with Greyson because I know you've always dreamed of marrying a billionaire who can make your family a top-tier one in Orlando."

Hailey flew into a rage. "What did you say? You're introducing me to a servant!?! That's a humiliation to me!"

Jordan humphed coldly and barked, "Miss Camden, please watch your words. They are my subordinates, not yours!"

Butler Frank not only had billions of dollars worth in assets but had also financially supported many people like the big boss, Pablo, who worked for him.

The Camdens ought to be subservient to Butler Frank!

Hailey knocked over a glass of water when she was throwing a fit. Pointing at Greyson, she hollered at Jordan, “You want me to marry an invalid like him? You’re just humiliating me!”

Jordan replied calmly, “It’s true that Greyson may not be able to satisfy certain needs of yours, but we’ve been sleeping in separate rooms for the past three years, so you should be used to a marriage without a sex life.”

“Also, Hailey, you are indeed a ravishing beauty, but you’re twice divorced now after all. Most scions would despise you, so I hope you’ll consider this carefully and settle for Greyson!”

Hailey was so exasperated that she picked up another glass of water and splashed it onto Jordan’s face.

“I refuse to settle for him! I won’t even think about it! Jordan Steele, you’ve gone too far! I love you so much, yet you’re pushing me to another man!”

After saying that, she left the private room in tears.

Chapter 88: Hailey’s Grandaunt

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Mr. Jordan!”

Greyson and Butler Frank panicked when they saw Hailey splash water on Jordan’s face.

As subordinates, they were to blame for failing to protect their master

Butler Frank apologized, “It’s all my fault. I’m too old and powerless. Greyson can’t get up either.”

Jordan took a piece of tissue paper and wiped his face with it. "I'm fine. The water was lukewarm. I already expected her to do that."

The reason Jordan intentionally provoked Hailey was to make it clear she wouldn't be able to get together with him again!

After leaving The Times restaurant, Hailey called Rachel.

Rachel had just driven away a short while ago, but she returned to the restaurant again to pick Hailey up and send her to Diana's place.

When Hailey returned to Diana's villa, everyone asked her about how the date turned out.

Hailey was still hopping mad, and she told them what had just happened.

Feeling unjust for her daughter, Sylvie said, "Jordan has really gone too far. How can he set Hailey up with a cripple?"

Herman said with a derisive smile, "I think Mr. Steele's arrangement is quite good. Butler Frank has only one grandson, so he will be inheriting billions of dollars worth of assets. Hailey, you might regret turning Mr. Steele down like this."

Drew guffawed and chimed in, "Yeah, you're twice divorced, and you're still so choosy. I think Jordan made a reasonable arrangement."

Elle also seized this opportunity to mock Hailey. "Hailey, you'd better give up on Jordan. He shouldn't have been married to you in the first place. I should be his wife!"

"That's enough! Stop it!"

Diana frowned.

In the past, the distribution of the family's assets and their roles in the business used to be a point of contention between Benedict and Herman.

Now, their daughters were arguing and vying over Jordan.

Diana looked at Elle and said, "Elle, you know I have always doted on you. It's not that I don't want to let you get into a relationship with Jordan, but as you can see, Jordan has been giving you the cold shoulder both times he met you recently. He still sees you as a kid, and you definitely stand a smaller chance than Hailey."

Hailey was glad that Diana was speaking up for her.

"But Grandma, since Jordan has tried to set me up with another man, does that mean he doesn't love me anymore?" Hailey asked aggrievedly.

Diana humphed coldly. "He's been in love with you for three years. How can he stop loving you just like that? Even if he doesn't love you anymore, he may lust over your body!"

"Being deprived of the chance to consummate a marriage of three years is a huge insult and regret for any man!"

"The last time you passed out while kneeling on the ground at his place, he secretly took liberties with you, and that's enough to show that he's still attracted to you!"

Sylvie could catch what Diana meant. She asked, "Do you mean we should create a chance for Hailey and Jordan to do the deed? That's a tall order. If it weren't for Lucky's injury, he wouldn't have been

willing to come to our place the other day. If Hailey goes to see him again, he'll probably choose to turn her away.”

Diana nodded and said, “Jordan is indeed very ruthless, but it's not like we don't stand a chance at all.”

“Hailey, you still remember your grandaunt, don't you?”

Hailey nodded, “Of course I remember. Grandaunt Lily is so nice to me and Jordan. On the day that I went to the hotel with Tyler...”

At this point, Hailey paused for a moment as she felt extremely awkward. Still, she soon continued, “In the morning of that day, Jordan heard that Grandaunt Lily was severely ill and wanted to drive me to her place to see her.”

Hailey's grandaunt was Lily, the younger sister of Hailey's grandfather. She had moved to a nearby city, South Daytona, after getting married.

Diana said, “I just received a call from Lily's son. He said that she's not going to make it past three days.”

“Huh?”

Everyone was shocked and sad.

After all, they were relatives, and Lily had always been kind to them.

Sylvie said, “Oh, I know what Diana intends to do. She wants to invite Jordan to go to the funeral with us after Aunt Lily passes! Aunt Lily has always been nice to Jordan. He definitely wouldn't refuse!”

Diana glared at Sylvie and barked furiously, “You stupid woman! No wonder you guys couldn't make such a splendid son-in-law stay!”

“What’s the point of asking him to attend her funeral together with us!?! Jordan has his own car and chauffeur. He knows where Lily lives too. He’ll at most meet us once more during the funeral. What help is that going to do for Hailey’s relationship with him!?!”

Sylvie didn’t dare to speak because she couldn’t guess what Diana had in mind.

Diana said, “Hailey, Lily is the only one of all our relatives who doesn’t despise Jordan and has always treated him well.”

“In the past, I always thought it was because she was nice and treated everyone equally.”

“However, in the past two days, I repeatedly recalled the things she had said to me during our previous meetings.”

“I concluded that the reason she was so nice to Jordan was that your grandfather had told her the truth about Jordan’s identity. She had long known that Jordan is a multi-billionaire!”

“What?”

All the Camdens were flabbergasted!

“Grandaunt Lily knew about it all along? Why didn’t she tell me?”

Hailey was about to burst into tears.

Elle was also on the verge of crying. She exclaimed agitatedly, “Grandaunt Lily was aware of the truth? Why didn’t she let Jordan marry me then? Grandaunt Lily is so biased!”

Diana was making wild guesses because Lily was too sick to speak to them over the phone, so there was no way to confirm it.

However, everyone unanimously agreed with her conjecture!

Drew said, “I’ve always been puzzled as to why Grandaunt Lily was always so nice to Jordan even though he was just a live-in husband of Hailey’s. It turns out she was already aware of the truth a long time ago. Wait, that doesn’t seem right. Didn’t Jordan say that Grandpa wasn’t allowed to inform the Camdens of the truth?”

Diana smiled and said, “Your Grandaunt Lily had been married to her husband for decades and is no longer a Camden. So, it wasn’t considered a violation of the rules by letting her know.”

Hailey thought it made sense too. She asked, “Grandma, what do you plan to do next?”

Diana said, “Since Lily knows the truth, the last thing she would want to see before her death is Hailey and Jordan getting divorced.”

“Lily has been very nice to Jordan in the past three years, and I’m sure he understands that.”

“So, we just have to tell Jordan to pretend that he and Hailey are still married in front of Lily.”

“After all, Lily is on her deathbed. Jordan won’t disagree.”

Hailey also felt that Jordan would not refuse. Sometimes, she felt that Jordan was more attached to Lily as an elder than she was!

“But, after we’re done pretending to be married, he’ll still abandon me all the same,” Hailey said with some despondence.

Diana said, “All of us will be going to South Daytona together this time, and we’ll be staying there for a while. Since you two have to

pretend to be married, you will definitely have to stay in the same room. When the time comes, you'll have to count on yourself to conquer Jordan!”

Chapter 89: Pretending To Still Be Married!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In order to create an opportunity for Hailey and Jordan to reconcile their marriage, Diana took advantage of the fact that Lily was dying.

The only uncertainty was whether Jordan would agree or not.

After all, Jordan had already divorced Hailey and was no longer part of the family.

He no longer had anything to do with the Camdens, let alone a distant relative like Grand aunt Lily.

In this regard, Herman and his children didn't carry much hope.

Hailey said, “Mom, I know you have good intentions. But Hailey, don't rejoice too soon. Jordan is so ruthless, he had the heart to leave you out in the rain for two hours without feeling anything, and he even tried to set you up with a disabled man. Hah, I doubt he'd put up an act and pretend that you two are still married, just for your sake.”

Hailey bit her lip, thinking to herself that Jordan might indeed be as heartless as before.

However, she mustered up the courage to call Jordan and said with an eager and sad expression.

Jordan was still having a meal with Butler Frank and Greyson at The Times when Hailey suddenly called.

Seeing that Hailey was calling, Jordan wondered, ‘Did she go home to think about it and regret her decision after realizing that Greyson is a good catch?’

In fact, Jordan still somewhat admired Hailey when she opposed Jordan’s decision to matchmake her with Greyson and even splashed water onto his face in exasperation.

That proved that she still had some pride and self-respect and that money wasn’t the only thing she was after.

Hailey was quite an outstanding woman herself, and Jordan would hate to see Hailey degrading herself for the sake of money.

“Hello,” Jordan answered the phone.

“Jordan...”

Hailey said sobbingly, sounding exceedingly sorrowful.

Jordana said, “Stop crying. I didn’t take what happened just now to heart.”

Hailey said, “I’m sorry for splashing water onto your face just now.”

“However, I’m not calling you because of this matter. Grand aunt Lily is about to pass away soon.”

“What? Your aunt...”

Jordan immediately panicked.

Hailey said, “Just now, Grandaunt Lily’s son called us to say that she doesn’t have much longer to live. She might pass tonight or tomorrow.”

In the midst of his meal, Jordan put down his fork and knife and placed a hand on his forehead while letting out a long sigh.

Hailey’s grandfather had died before Jordan finished his three-year trial.

Everyone was disdainful of Jordan.

Grandaunt Lily had never looked down on Jordan and treated him as well as she treated Drew.

Lily was one of the most kind-hearted old ladies Jordan had ever met.

Most importantly, she was also Jordan’s life-saving benefactor!

Just over half a year ago, Jordan hadn’t started working as a deliveryman yet and would be in charge of doing household chores for the Camdens every day.

One day, one of Jordan’s former war comrades came to Orlando to look for him. Jordan then had a meal with him.

That night, Jordan felt very uncomfortable.

They went to the hospital for a body checkup. It was discovered that he had developed a rare illness that the doctor had never seen before. In the end, he had to undergo surgery which cost tens of thousands of dollars.

At that time, the Camdens had all gone on a trip to Switzerland. Jordan tried to call Hailey, but he couldn't reach her, so he tried to call Sylvie and Benedict to borrow money.

When they heard that he needed tens of thousands of dollars, they turned him down immediately. They even accused Jordan of pretending to be sick.

At that time, Jordan couldn't bear the pain any longer and desperately needed money for the surgery.

However, the Camdens refused to give him any money, and he couldn't call the Steeles either because that would mean that he had failed the test.

He was already two-and-a-half years into his test, and he didn't want all his efforts to go down the drain.

Six family members were of the same generation as Jordan, and the competition was very stiff, so he didn't want to fail either.

Hence, Jordan decided to try his luck and called Grandaunt Lily.

He remembered Lily to be a caring and kind person who often looked after him.

When he just got married to Hailey as a live-in husband, he had just returned from the battlefield. At that time, he would get nightmares every night and feel ill at ease throughout the day.

Seeing how unwell Jordan seemed to be, Lily asked him about his condition and gave him a home remedy that immensely helped his situation.

Jordan felt much better afterward.

Thus, Jordan called Lily, who then transferred % 50,000 to his bank account without any hesitation.

She also told Jordan that he didn't have to inform the Camdens about it nor return the money to her.

Jordan thus managed to pay for the surgery that saved his life.

After that incident, Jordan decided to become a takeout deliveryman to be financially independent of the Camdens!

On the morning of the day that Hailey and Tyler got a room at the hotel, Jordan was told that Lily had fallen seriously ill. He then suggested to Hailey that they travel to South Daytona in the afternoon to visit Lily together.

However, Hailey turned him down with the excuse that she is meeting a client in the afternoon.

Later on, he found out that the client Hailey was meeting was Tyler, with whom she checked into a hotel.

“It's been more than a month. If Grandaunt Lily had fallen seriously ill more than a month ago, she should really be on her deathbed now.”

Jordan didn't feel that Hailey was lying, and she couldn't possibly lie about her grandaunt's life anyway.

Hailey continued, “Jordan, I know we haven't been nice to you, but Grandaunt Lily is the kindest person in the world. She has never mocked you before, and she always cooked for you and gave you presents. Can you come with us to South Daytona and see her for the last time on the account that we had been married for three years?”

“No.”

Disappointed to hear Jordan’s answer, Hailey said, “Okay, just take it that I never asked.”

To her surprise, Jordan continued, “I won’t go for your sake, but I will go on the account that she has always been kind to me.”

Hailey asked with joy and surprise, “Are you really willing to go?”

Jordan said, “I still owe her % 50,000, and she saved my life when you and your entire family were enjoying your vacation in Switzerland.”

Only then did Hailey remember that incident and realize why Jordan decided to be a takeout deliveryman.

She couldn’t help but blame her mother again. If her mother had lent Jordan money at that time, he wouldn’t have become a takeout deliveryman.

Jordan wouldn’t have run into her and Tyler in the hotel room, and, thus, wouldn’t have known about their affair.

She would now still be the wife of the president of Ace Corporation!

‘Mom has ruined my future for the sake of saving a mere % 50,000!’

Despite resenting her mother, she didn’t dare to say it out loud.

Hailey continued, “Jordan, you know that Grand aunt Lily has always supported our marriage. If she finds out that we’ve gotten a divorce, she definitely won’t be able to die in peace! She might even pass as soon as we tell her about it!”

Jordan asked, “What are you trying to say?”

Hailey said, “I mean, can we pretend to still be married and act the same way we used to in front of Grand aunt Lily?”

Jordan laughed and said, “The same as we used to? Never hold hands regardless of the occasion? Berate me for an entire day if I touch your thigh? Sleep in separate rooms? Sure! I can totally do that!”

Chapter 90 : Jordan’s Identity Had Long Been Exposed!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“No, no! Not like the way we used to be! We have to be very affectionate with each other!”

Hailey burst into tears, knowing that she had said something wrong that reminded Jordan of how she had mistreated him in the past.

Jordan laughed and said, “I don’t think there’s a need for that. We can just tell her that we’re not divorced.”

Jordan was definitely in approval of the suggestion that they pretend to still be married. In fact, he might have suggested it even if she didn’t.

The reason being Lily had always hoped for them to remain happily married for the rest of their lives. Now that she was on her deathbed, she would definitely die miserably if she learned that they had divorced.

After all, Lily was Jordan’s life-saving benefactor, so he definitely couldn’t bear to let her die in sadness.

Hailey explained, “There’s definitely a need for that! Grandma said that Grand aunt Lily had learned of your identity a long time ago and is also aware of the deal between the Steeles and the Camdens.”

“Now, the three-year period is up, and you’ve already told me about your identity. If we’re still not divorced, I definitely won’t treat you the same way I used to in the past. We must be very affectionate with each other!”

Jordan was shocked. “Grandaunt Lily is aware of my identity too?”

After thinking about it, he believed that Diana’s guess made sense.

As a live-in husband, he had to face the mockery of everyone, but Grandaunt Lily was particularly friendly to him.

‘Perhaps, Grandaunt Lily also knows about the truth like her brother does!’

Jordan let out a long sigh. No matter what, Grandaunt Lily was a kind person who was nice to everyone and not just Jordan.

Even if she was really nice to Jordan only because she knew his identity, he still had to repay her for his kindness.

Jordan paused for a moment and said, “Okay, I agree. You can do whatever you want then.”

Since old Lily was about to die, Jordan had no choice but to put on an act.

“Yes, yes.” Hailey was overjoyed. “Jor... Hubby, from now on, I will call you Hubby, lest Grandaunt Lily suspects something if she hears me call you by your name instead.”

Jordan answered coldly, “Do whatever you want.”

It was all just to pretend anyway. Even if Hailey called him ‘Hubby’ he wouldn’t treat Hailey as his wife again!

Hailey said softly, “Hubby, when will you be free? Grandma said that it’ll be best if we set off in the morning to arrive early. Otherwise, we won’t make it in time to see Grandaunt Lily for the last time!”

Jordan didn’t have anything important on his schedule either. He wanted to thank her for the favor she had done him previously. Hence, he said, “We can set off immediately.”

It was now 8:46 PM, and it would take more than an hour to get to South Daytona. If they set off now, they would make it in time to sleep there for the night.

Hailey was overjoyed. “Okay, well, since we’re not divorced, I have to ride in your Maybach to show off. and to make sure that Grandaunt Lily doesn’t suspect anything.”

Hailey was bent on riding in Jordan’s Maybach.

Jordan did not decline either. “Alright.”

Hailey continued, “Thank you, Hubby! Also, does Butler Frank have a Rolls Royce? Grandma said she wants to travel in that one.”

Jordan thought to himself, ‘The Camdens are really so vain and materialistic. Now that they’re going to see a relative who’s on her deathbed, they still have to put on such a pompous front.’

However, those were just trivial matters, so Jordan agreed to it right away.

“Get ready and wait for me at your grandmother’s villa. We’ll head there now.”

After hanging up the phone, Jordan looked at Butler Frank and said, “I’m gonna have to borrow your car for two days.”

Fearing that Jordan might get thirsty from talking over the phone, Butler Frank filled his glass with water and said respectfully, “Please don’t say that, Mr. Jordan, my car is yours too. Do you need me to send someone to drive the car to the Camdens’ villa?”

Jordan nodded, took a sip of water, and asked, “Butler Frank, do you know who Hailey’s grandfather’s younger sister is? Has she known about my identity all this while?”

Butler Frank was the one accompanying Jordan’s grandfather to discuss the matter of Jordan’s marriage three years ago. Hence, he was aware of all the details.

Butler Frank shook his head and said, “She shouldn’t be aware of it. If she does, it must be because Hailey’s grandfather told her about it.”

Jordan lit a cigarette and said with a puzzled look, “According to what I know, Hailey’s grandfather and grandmother are very close, and both treat each other’s children as their own.”

“Since Grandaunt Lily is aware of my identity, she definitely won’t stand by and watch Hailey divorce me, a tycoon.”

“However, she not only watched Hailey and I get a divorce without intervening, but she also didn’t stop Hailey from marrying Tyler Collins either.”

“That doesn’t make sense at all! Isn’t it a little too strange? Unless Hailey isn’t related to the Camdens by blood, why didn’t Grandaunt Lily stop Hailey from digging her own grave?”

Butler Frank found it strange too. Greyson asked, “Could it be because Lily is very ill and doesn’t know about your divorce?”

Jordan said, “I hope so, but something tells me that things aren’t that simple.”

Jordan still did not know the specific condition of Lily’s health. Despite finding out about the divorce, her family members wouldn’t have told her about it if she became seriously ill more than a month ago.

That meant that she still didn’t know.

‘Even if she doesn’t know, an intelligent person such as her should have already prepared everything in advance or given instructions to those near her about what to do in case she passes.’

Jordan was getting a headache from thinking about the matter and thus stopped dwelling on it. He stood up and drove to the villa.

He found the Camdens prepared and waiting at the villa gate when he arrived. Hailey, who had brought only a backpack with her, opened the door of Jordan’s car and got inside.

Elle, who was far away, stomped her feet with indignation. She obviously also wanted to ride in the Maybach.

However, both Elle and Diana got into the Rolls-Royce that belonged to Butler Frank.

Without further ado, both the Maybach and Rolls-Royce and Herman’s Audi Q7 immediately set off for South Daytona.

Hailey was overjoyed to be inside the Maybach again. Previously, she had only sat in it for two minutes and didn't get to experience the thrill of it!

She took a bottle of champagne out of her backpack and said, "Honey, let me pour you a glass!"

The last time she was in the Maybach, Hailey had already wanted to enjoy the feeling of sipping on some champagne in the spacious backseat.

Unfortunately, Jordan didn't pour her any champagne.

This time, Hailey brought a bottle of champagne herself.

Jordan looked at Hailey and asked, "Champagne? To celebrate Grand aunt Lily's death?"