

## Read The Abandoned Husband Dominates Online

Chapter 43: Pablo Dalton

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Elle eagerly wanted to know what the mysterious Mr. Steele looked like.

However, Jordan had instructed Ashley not to tell others about him. She wouldn't disobey his orders simply for some money.

Ashley hurriedly shoved the money back to Elle and refuted, "Miss Camden, I do not have a photo of Mr. Steele. However, I can tell you that he is very handsome and around your age."

Hearing the words "very handsome," Elle's heart began to flutter with joy.

Although her request to discuss the contract with Jordan had once again been turned down, the beautiful but foolish and boy-crazy Elle left gleefully.

...

Bangkok, Thailand.

Salvatore arrived by plane and met up with his boss, Pablo Dalton.

Due to Pablo's involvement in some underground businesses in Bangkok and his recruitment of many fighters, he had been traveling frequently to and from Southeast Asia for the past few years.

Pablo drank some alcohol under the dim lights of a small gymnasium where an underground boxing match was taking place, while cheering on his fighter in the ring.

“Mr. Dalton,” Salvatore said respectfully when he arrived beside Pablo’s seat.

Pablo ignored Salvatore until the boxing match ended.

He then looked at Salvatore joyfully and asked, “Salvatore, why did you come here all the way from Orlando? Did something happen?”

Salvatore nodded. Seeing that Pablo had taken a sip of liquor, he hurriedly picked up the bottle to fill Pablo’s cup to the brim.

“You’re so wise, Mr. Dalton. I’ve indeed encountered some trouble in Orlando, and I need your help.”

Pablo took out a cigar and sniffed it before saying, “There has been a strict ban on the industry of vices lately, and I reckon most of your shops have been seized. I bet you have less than a hundred underlings left, don’t you?”

Pablo was the one who groomed Salvatore, so he naturally knew that the latter used to have hundreds of subordinates.

Salvatore continued to nod. “You’re right, Mr. Dalton, I only have ten underlings left, but today, a young rascal named Jordan Steele crippled them.”

Pablo smiled and was just about to cut his cigar. Still, after hearing Salvatore’s words, he flew into a rage and smashed the cigar cutter against Salvatore’s head!

“You f\*\*\*ing idiot! I thought you’d at least have seventy or eighty underlings left, but it turns out you only have ten left! You even let someone cripple them!?! I handed hundreds of underlings to you

before I left Orlando back then, but you failed to keep a single one alive and well!”

Still unsatisfied after smashing the cigar cutter against Salvatore, Pablo gave him another hard slap on his head.

Salvatore didn't dare to dodge and merely let Pablo continue hitting and lashing out at him.

After Pablo simmered down, Salvatore picked up the cigar cutter and cut the cigar for Pablo.

He said, “Not only have my shops been seized, but many other businesses of mine also haven't been running smoothly. Besides, now that takeout deliverers, taxi drivers, and social media content creators are such lucrative jobs, many underlings have decided to switch to another industry. It's good enough to still have ten.”

While smoking the cigar, Pablo nodded and said, “I've long known that the times have changed and the world is no longer like how it used to be when I was younger. In that era, we used to be able to thrive just by winning some brawls and fights.”

“The hooligans these days are all good-for-nothings who can't put up a fight. It's not surprising that all ten of your underlings had been crippled.”

“Any random fighter of mine can easily beat up ten of your underlings. Do you know what the reason is?”

Salvatore said humbly, “Mr. Dalton, please educate me.”

Pablo said, “It's because they're living too comfortably. When you're living a comfortable life of luxury, why would you bother fighting

hard? Only when you're suffering from poverty will you be able to exert your full fighting spirit!"

"We are a group of individuals who live in darkness, and there's no room for us to survive in broad daylight. Hence, two years ago, I left Orlando to shift my focus to these places in Southeast Asia where poverty is prevalent."

"I already have more than two thousand underlings here, and each of them can defeat ten people at a time!"

Full of admiration for Pablo, Salvatore said, "If only I was half as smart as you, I wouldn't have been reduced to such a terrible plight that I'm in today. Mr. Dalton, please let me take a hundred of your underlings back with me and avenge our brothers!"

Pablo glanced at Salvatore coldly and said, "Just like you, I'm an orphan, but I'm less educated than you are. I managed to have the mindset and achievements that I do today, all thanks to Mr. Reyes, who groomed me."

Salvatore had always heard about Mr. Reyes from Pablo, but he never had the chance to meet him.

"Speaking of Mr. Reyes, I haven't visited him for a long time."

It was apparent that Pablo indeed respected Mr. Reyes greatly as he quickly put down his cigar and picked up his cell phone to call him.

"Mr. Reyes, I'm not disturbing your rest, am I?" Pablo asked with a respectful expression.

Salvatore watched from the side, eager to hear how the voice of his boss's boss sounded.

Pablo said, “Well, I’m planning to go back to Orlando in the next couple of days to handle some matters. I haven’t visited you in a long time, so I prepared some gifts, and I intend to visit you soon. Are you in town?”

“What? You’re in Orlando? That’s great. I’ll book a flight back to Orlando now to see you right away, Mr. Reyes!”

After hanging up, Pablo exclaimed merrily with a wide grin on his face, “I didn’t expect that Mr. Reyes is in Orlando now!”

Salvatore was highly excited, too. “Really? I’ve heard you mention Mr. Reyes several times over the past few years, but I haven’t had the chance to meet him. You must introduce me to him this time.”

Smack!

Pablo slapped Salvatore and rebuked, “Mr. Reyes is of noble status. He’s not someone whom an incompetent good-for-nothing like you can meet! Even I need to make an appointment in advance to see Mr. Reyes! Book a flight immediately. I’m going to visit Mr. Reyes and at the same time deal with that punk Jordan Steele whom you mentioned.”

Salvatore exclaimed, “Yes, Mr. Dalton!”

...

In the evening, Elle returned home and told her parents about what happened this afternoon.

Herman laughed and said, “I’m surprised Mr. Steele said that he wouldn’t be able to talk about work seriously if he keeps staring at you. Elle, it seems Mr. Steele is smitten with you.”

Elle was lying on the couch with a sheet of a facial mask on her face. She said smugly, “That goes without saying.”

After some thought, Herman said, “Since Mr. Steele wants someone else to discuss the contract with him, Drew shall take your place.”

Drew was texting Salvatore at the moment. He just received a text from Salvatore saying that Jordan would get beaten into a pulp tomorrow.

Drew smiled and said, “Sure, it happens that I’m planning to go look for that good-for-nothing tomorrow.”

The following morning, Pablo and his 100 underlings, whom he had brought over from Bangkok, arrived at the villa where Mr. Reyes lived.

Fearing he might disturb Mr. Reyes’ rest, Pablo stood respectfully at the door from 5 a.m. all the way to half-past seven in the morning.

A maid walked out of the villa and said, “Mr. Reyes would like you to enter.”

Only then did Pablo, who had always been high up in the air, walk in slowly.

As soon as he saw Mr. Reyes, Pablo put down his gifts and knelt on the ground to greet him. “Mr. Reyes!”

Mr. Reyes took a seat and glanced at him. “It’s you, Pablo. You’re a boss yourself. You don’t have to get on your knees. Get up.”

Pablo continued kneeling and said excitedly, “I managed to come so far today, all thanks to your efforts in grooming me, Mr. Reyes. I will never forget your kindness! By the way, Mr. Reyes, haven’t you been

in England for the past two years? Why did you suddenly return to Orlando?”

Mr. Reyes said, “Mr. Steele Senior sent me here to assist Mr. Jordan.”

Chapter 44: I’ m Going To Cripple You!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Pablo was pleasantly surprised. “Mr. Reyes, can you tell me what Mr. Jordan looks like? In case I fail to recognize him and end up offending him, I’d be in hot soup.”

Mr. Reyes sighed helplessly and said, “Orlando is so clean. It’s going to be filthy once you come here.”

Afterward, he instructed his subordinate to send Pablo a photo.

The person in the photo was none other than Jordan!

Mr. Reyes was actually the butler of the Steeles, Frank.

Although he was just a butler, he had learned about investing from Jordan’s grandfather over the years and thus amassed a fortune worth billions.

Moreover, over the years, Butler Frank had helped groom many people, and Pablo happened to be one of them.

When Pablo saw the photo of Jordan, he immediately praised him. “Mr. Jordan is so handsome! I can tell at a glance that he’s the scion of a wealthy family! I really hope that I can have the honor of meeting him one day!”

Mr. Reyes said coldly, “Mr. Jordan is on a training mission that his family has assigned to him, don’t disturb him. I’ll call you when I need you.”

“Yes!” Pablo answered respectfully.

...

In the office building of Ace Corporation.

Drew arrived in Jordan’s office early and bright in the morning, and he waited in the meeting room for two hours.

Just like when his father, Herman, visited for the first time, Drew didn’t get to meet Jordan, nor was he even served a glass of water.

“What exactly is this Mr. Steele trying to do!?! He clearly fancies my younger sister, Elle, but he’s so aloof towards me. These scions of top families are really so damned eccentric!”

After taking another look at his chat history with Salvatore, it suddenly reminded Drew

of the fact that Jordan was working as a bodyguard in Ace Corporation, or so he thought. He then gave Jordan a call.

In the president’s office, Jordan got shocked from seeing Drew call him on his mobile.

Of course, he knew Drew was waiting in the meeting room of his company and being stood up by him.

Jordan thought, ‘Does he finally believe that I’m the president of this company?’

“Hello,” Jordan answered the phone.



To his surprise, Drew said condescendingly, “Jordan, you’re in the office building now, right? Come to the meeting room.”

Hearing Drew’s condescending tone, Jordan knew that he still wasn’t aware that he was the company’s president. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have dared to speak to him that way.

Jordan wasn’t going to meet him as the company president. Still, he was willing to go to the meeting room to meet Drew as the former live-in son-in-law of the Camdens, just to see what the latter would say.

Upon arriving at the meeting room, Jordan looked at Drew and asked, “What do you want to see me for?”

Drew asked, “Where’s your boss, Mr. Steele?”

Jordan looked at Drew and said, “Mr. Steele is speaking to a retard now.”

Drew burst into laughter and said, “I, too, reckon that guy is a retard! He’s actually taking up so much of Mr. Steele’s time.”

Jordan thought to himself, “Drew Camden, you retard, I was referring to you!”

“Is there anything else?” Jordan asked with a smile.

Seeing how smug Jordan was, Drew snapped in displeasure, “Jordan, you’re just a bodyguard, but why are you all dressed up like a president of a company? What are you pretending for?”

“Also, you beat me up in front of so many bigwigs in Orlando. I’ll definitely settle the score with you!”

Jordan said, “I know. Didn’t you get Salvatore to frame me? Unfortunately, your dear Salvatore couldn’t avenge you.”

Drew humphed and said, “Don’t be overly conceited. Salvatore has brought over 100 expert fighters from Southeast Asia under his boss, Pablo Dalton! Jordan, don’t blame me for not reminding you, but be careful on your way home after work and don’t get too drunk at the club! Lest you get beaten into a pulp! Hahaha!”

Jordan gave it some thought. He had been getting off work together with Victoria lately, and he didn’t want her to get hurt, though he wasn’t afraid of facing those fighters himself.

Hence, Jordan said, “Is that so? It just so happens that I’m itching to throw some punches. Get those fighters under Salvatore or Pablo to come straight to the parking lot of the office. They don’t have to go to the trouble of mobbing me after I get off work.”

Drew perked up immediately and exclaimed, “Sure! I’ll hold you to your word and ask Salvatore to send his underlings here now! If you have the guts, go downstairs to the parking lot and wait there with me now!”

“Sure,” Jordan nodded gladly.

‘Elite fighters from Southeast Asia?’

Indeed, most of them were a little more ruthless than the fighters here because things were more chaotic in their nation after. However, the environment they were trained in was definitely not as brutal as the battlefield where Jordan had been.

When they arrived at the underground parking lot, Drew took Jordan to a corner and then picked up a brick to smash all the surveillance cameras in the vicinity.

Afterward, Drew said smugly, “Haha, now that the surveillance cameras are destroyed! There will be no evidence even if you get killed here!”

“Is that so? That means there won’t be any evidence of me beating you to death here either, right?” Jordan said with a gleeful smile.

“You... What are you trying to do?” Drew was so shocked that he took a step back.

Smack!

Jordan slapped him hard and burst into laughter. “Drew Camden, are you stupid? You called some fighters to come and hit me, but do you think I won’t beat you up before they arrive?”

“Ah!” Drew shrieked.

After Jordan had been hitting Drew for a while, they finally heard Salvatore’s voice.

“Let go of Mr. Camden!” Salvatore walked over with ten tan-skinned men.

Drew hurriedly scurried over to Salvatore and hid behind him. Pointing at Jordan, he barked, “Jordan, I’m going to cripple you today and make sure that you can no longer become a bodyguard!”

Chapter 45: Please Punish Me!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Salvatore ordered, “Go!”

The ten elite fighters from Southeast Asia flocked towards Lucas!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Smack! Smack! Smack!

The sounds of violent fighting could be heard.

Salvatore was astounded by the fact that Jordan could defeat the ten of them alone!

Salvatore picked up his cell phone and called Pablo.

“Mr. Dalton, you have to send ten more people over. The ten fighters you send will probably last for another ten minutes before Jordan Steele cripples them.”

“What?”

At this juncture, Pablo had just finished playing chess with Butler Frank.

After hearing Salvatore’s words, he exclaimed excitedly, “There’s actually an expert here who can defeat ten people on his own? I must take such a talented man under my wing!”

“Tell me where you are now. I’ll be right there!”

Pablo rushed over quickly.

By the time he arrived at the parking lot, the first ten experts he had sent were all lying on the ground.

On the other hand, Jordan's clothes were a little tattered, but he wasn't injured.

Pablo was instantly stunned, and he hurriedly walked towards Jordan in surprise.

As he approached Jordan, the look of horror on Pablo's face intensified too.

“It turns out Jordan Steele... is...”

When Pablo saw Jordan's face, he fell to his knees and exclaimed, “Mr. Jordan!”

Jordan looked identical to the man in the photo that Butler Frank had sent to Pablo!

At this moment, Drew, Salvatore, and others all froze in shock.

“Mr. Dalton, what are you talking about? He is the live-in son-in-law of our family. Why are you kneeling in front of him?” Drew asked.

Salvatore asked in confusion, too, “Did you mistake him for someone else?”

Pablo ignored both of them and looked at Jordan respectfully.

“Mr. Jordan, I am Mr. Reyes' subordinate, and I'm very sorry for what happened today. Please punish me!”

It surprised Jordan that he was Butler Frank's underling.

After saying that, Pablo instructed Salvatore to go over.

“Good-for-nothing, hurry up and kneel down in front of Mr. Jordan!”

Not daring to hesitate, Salvatore immediately knelt down and kowtowed to Jordan.

“Mr. Jordan, I’ve offended you. Please have mercy and forgive me!”

Drew, who was at the side, was stunned. The gang leader, Salvatore, was actually kowtowing to Jordan and begging him for forgiveness!

“Okay, enough, I don’t want others to think that I’m a gangster.”

Since they were in the underground parking lot of the company’s office building, Jordan was afraid that such a scene might affect his image.

Jordan said, “Salvatore, you don’t have to kowtow to me. You just need to explain clearly to the Camdens that I didn’t sell that watch to you.”

Salvatore hurriedly said, “Yes, I will tell the Camdens that Drew Camden was the one who instructed me to frame you.”

“Hey, Salvatore, you can’t betray me!”

Drew tried to pull Salvatore back and stop him, but Salvatore put him down with a single punch.

At that moment, Pablo walked over with a murderous expression on his face, “You’re the one who made false allegations against Mr. Jordan? Someone, come here and throw him into the river!”

Knowing how ruthless Pablo was, Drew was so terrified that he hurriedly begged Jordan for mercy.

Drew knelt in front of Jordan and hugged his thighs.

“Jordan, we’re a family. You can’t let him do this to me!”

Jordan kicked Drew away and hollered, “I’m not your family!”

Drew continued to crawl over and hug Jordan’s thigh.

“Jordan, I know my mistakes. Please forgive me. I can let you have Elle, don’t you fancy her very much?”

Feeling embarrassed, Jordan slapped Drew on his face.

“I’ve always treated her as my younger sister. When did I ever fancy her!?!?”

Drew continued, “How about I arrange for a family dinner tonight, get Hailey drunk and send her to your place?”

Jordan gave him another slap on his face and berated, “You scoundrel, Hailey, and Elle are your cousin and sister, respectively. How can you give them away like they’re gifts? How are you so inhumane?”

Drew dared not retort.

Seeing that Drew was terrified, Jordan said, “Drew Camden, I can let you go, but when you go home, you must explain to your family clearly that you had been framing me.”

“Yes, yes, yes, thank you, Jordan!”

Drew got up and hurriedly left.

After Drew left, Pablo knelt down before Jordan once again. He said, “Mr. Jordan, I would like to offer all 100 elite fighters whom I’ve brought with me from Southeast Asia to you!”

Jordan nodded. ‘These gangsters from abroad are going to be of some use in the future.’

For example, I can deal with that “food industry giant” Zack.

...

In Old Mrs. Camden’s villa.

“Drew, why is your face injured? Did that bastard Jordan beat you up again?”

Old Mrs. Camden was heartbroken to see that Drew’s injuries had worsened.

Drew quickly denied, “I got injured when I accidentally ran my car into something. It has nothing to do with Jordan.”

He then looked at Old Mrs. Camden and Benedict’s family. “Grandma, Uncle Benedict, actually, Jordan didn’t steal that Richard Mille watch. I was the one who took it and accused Jordan of stealing it.”

“What?” Old Mrs. Camden asked in shock.

Both Benedict and Sylvie were astounded too.

Still very protective of her grandson, Old Mrs. Camden said, “Since you’ve falsely accused him, so be it. Jordan Steele isn’t that innocent either. Even if he didn’t steal from me, he might have stolen from someone else. Otherwise, how could he have had the money to stay in a five-star hotel?”

“By the way, Drew, did you get to meet Mr. Steele at Ace Corporation today?”



Drew shook his head.

With a look of bewilderment, Old Mrs. Camden asked, “What exactly is that Mr. Steele trying to do? Does he want me to meet him personally before he’s willing to discuss the deal with us?”

At this moment, Hailey suddenly said, “Grandma, why don’t I give it a try?”

Chapter 46: Holding Hands For The First Time

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Hailey and her then-husband, Jordan, were the ones who had put forward the proposal of that project. However, Herman and his family took over the project because he had a higher status among the Camdens than Hailey.

Now that the president of Ace Corporation had repeatedly declined to meet Herman and his children, Hailey felt like giving it a try.

Elle gaped scornfully, “Mr. Steele refuses to meet any of us. Why would he agree to meet you? You’re taking yourself too seriously.”

Standing at the side, Sylvie spoke up for her daughter, “Let Hailey give it a shot. She was the one who came up with the idea of this project anyway.”

Old Mrs. Camden, whose name was Diana, thought about it and realized that there was no other solution at the moment. She could either go herself or let Hailey go on her behalf.

Diana said, “Alright, Hailey, make a trip to Ace Corporation. If it still doesn’t work out this time, I’ll go visit Mr. Steele myself! In short, we have to cooperate with Ace Corporation at all costs!”

...

Hailey arrived at the Ace Corporation's office building at two o'clock in the afternoon.

She was dressed in a thin, white-colored sweater paired with a red checkered skirt and a Swarovski necklace. It was a pure, girl-next-door outfit.

"Miss Camden, please wait in the meeting room for a while. Mr. Steele is busy at the moment."

Ashley brought Hailey to the meeting room and poured her a glass of water.

That was precisely what Hailey wanted because she didn't like drinking complicated beverages. Her favorite drink was plain water with honey because, in her opinion, drinking water was the best way to maintain a good complexion and skin.

In the past three years, she would ask Jordan to make her a cup of honey water every single morning.

After getting divorced, Hailey had no choice but to do it herself. Whenever she made herself some honey water, it would remind her of Jordan.

Ashley went to the president's office, where Jordan and Victoria were both in.

Ashley said, "Mr. Steele, Hailey Camden is here."

Victoria waved her hand and asked Ashley to leave. When she saw the apparent changes in Jordan's expression, Victoria asked, "Do you want to see her?"

Jordan said, “Herman, Elle, and Drew Camden came to negotiate the contract today, but I declined to meet all of them. If I turn Hailey down too, the Camdens will definitely think we are just making a fool out of them.”

“Since we have decided to cooperate with them, let’s give them the 11 million dollars as agreed. Victoria, bring the contract over here.”

Victoria handed the contract to Jordan, who then brought it with him to the meeting room.

Jordan saw Hailey as soon as he opened the door, and the moment he did, he felt as if it was a lifetime ago that they last met.

Jordan was very familiar with Hailey’s outfit today because it was her favorite outfit that she often wore at home too.

Jordan also liked how she looked when she wore that outfit because it made her seem very pure, just like the shy and innocent college student she was when they first met...

He had to admit that regardless of whether he hated her now or not, he was attracted to her looks and sense of fashion.

Her beauty was something that Elle could never compare to regardless of how many skin-tight dresses she wore.

However, Jordan wasn’t there to admire how beautiful his ex-wife was. Thus, he entered the room, closed the door, and then said to her, “You’re here.”

Hailey Camden nodded and said, “Yes. Mr. Steele must be very busy, isn’t he? I guess he won’t be able to meet me soon. You may sit down and have a chat with me.”

Jordan said with a smile, “There’s nothing for me to chat with you about.”

He then threw the contract onto the table in front of Hailey and said, “Take a look at the contract, and if there’s nothing wrong with the terms, you may just sign it. The sum of 11 million dollars will be disbursed to your company’s bank account in three separate transactions within a week.”

Hailey Camden exclaimed in surprise, “Has Mr. Steele already agreed? I thought he’d need to find out more about the project before he’d be willing to invest money in it!”

Hailey opened the document gleefully, only to see the words “Hailey Residences” printed in capital letters at the top of the first page of the contract!

Hailey exclaimed in astonishment, “Hailey Residences!?! How could that be the name?”

Hailey was very familiar with the name “Hailey Residences.”

More than six months ago, Jordan decided to name the project “Hailey Residences” because he had come up with the idea of the project for her. Hence, he, of course, wanted to name the project after her.

Jordan thought then that even if the Camdens opposed him, he would use his own assets to build “Hailey Residences” once his three-year assignment as Hailey’s live-in husband ended.

Who would have thought that Hailey would cheat on him later on?

However, even so, Jordan wanted to retain the name of the project.

Jordan said coldly, “Why? Don’t you like it?”

How could Hailey not like it!?!

In the future, the most wealthy families in the city would reside in residential properties named after her. She’d be incredibly proud of that!

However, when Hailey told her family about the project’s name at that time, Diana outright rejected it. At the same time, Herman said blatantly, “Hailey Camden is not fit to have the project named after her.”

At this moment, Hailey was so elated that she was about to burst into tears of joy. She stood up and said, “Jordan, you must have begged Mr. Steele to give the project that name, right? You wouldn’t... have gotten down on your knees and begged him, would you?”

Hailey was deeply moved, and she knew that Jordan had to have had something to do with this because it was impossible the president of Ace Corporation would have heard of the name “Hailey Residences.”

For the first time in these three years, Hailey held Jordan’s hand and said in a gentle voice, “Thank you, Jordan.”

Jordan had complicated emotions while touching her tender hands.

It’s been three years, three years since he married Hailey, but he had never touched her hand before.

After touching her hand for the first time, it surprised him to find out how smooth and tender it was.

However, he pushed her hands away and said, “No, Mr. Steele just likes the name Hailey a lot, so he decided to use it.”

Seeing that Jordan was in denial, Hailey smiled and insisted, “You must have begged Mr. Steele desperately before he agreed. Why do you deny it? I know you still love me.”

Not wanting to talk about it anymore, Jordan said, “Cut it out, sign the contract.”

Hailey was also worried that he might go back on his word. If she succeeded in clinching the contract, her grandmother would be pleased with her.

Hailey signed the contract quickly and stamped it with the official seal of Landmark Realty.

The contract was duplicated, so Jordan grabbed his copy and turned around to leave.

“Wait a minute.” Hailey called out to Jordan, “I’m thrilled that you begged Mr. Steele to use the name ‘Hailey Residences.’ How about I treat you to lunch today? Where would you like to go to eat? How about that favorite restaurant of yours... called... what is it? Duck and Noodles?”

Jordan turned around and said, “No, thank you, I’m busy. I don’t have time for lunch with you. Also, that place is called Chicken and Noodles, not Duck! We’ve been there so many times, but you can’t even remember the name of the restaurant. It seems that you didn’t love me at all.”

“Nonsense!” Hailey lost her temper again. “I was nice enough to go to such a horrible place with you so many times! If you don’t want to go for lunch, forget it, I’ll go for steak with Tyler!”

Chapter 47: Hailey’s Reasons

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Hailey pushed Jordan away with all her might before opening the door to leave.

As soon as Hailey opened the door, she was surprised to find that Victoria was standing right outside.

“Miss... Miss Clarke.”

During their previous meeting, Victoria gave Hailey a tight slap on her face.

Although Hailey was highly jealous and resentful towards Victoria, she was now at the office of the company Victoria worked for.

Besides, they would be cooperating very often in the future. Being a member of a prestigious family, Hailey was sensible enough to focus on the bigger picture.

“Miss Camden.”

Victoria nodded at Hailey with a smile.

After a simple greeting, Hailey left very quickly.

On the other hand, Jordan was gripping the contract tightly in his hand as if he was trying to rip it apart.

Jordan had always thought that he would no longer care about Hailey since they had already gotten a divorce.

However, when he heard her say she would have a meal with Tyler just now, he still felt rather uncomfortable.

Victoria sought to win Jordan's heart, whom very few knew was a tycoon, and thus had been trying to use her favorable position as his close subordinate to her advantage.

Since Jordan's ex-wife had come to see him today, Victoria naturally wanted to know what they had talked about.

When she saw how upset Jordan was, Victoria knew that Jordan must still harbor strong feelings for his ex-wife. She reckoned that it would probably be challenging for her to take advantage and come in between them anytime soon.

It would probably take a long time for her to conquer Jordan's heart.

Victoria said, "If Hailey Camden has angered you, you can just tear up the contract and decide not to cooperate with the Camdens."

Jordan gradually loosened his grip on the contract and said, "I won't go back on my word."

Victoria knew that Jordan was a man of his word who took his promises very seriously, which was also one of the attributes she admired him for.

"Mr. Steele, I just accidentally overheard your conversation with her. Well, you know how much I love food, and I'm always curious when it comes to nice restaurants. Where's that restaurant you guys mentioned just now? Can you take me there?"

Victoria wanted to take the opportunity to get closer to Jordan while he was being upset with Hailey.

She knew that Jordan definitely wouldn't turn her down if she asked him out for a meal at this juncture.



Having dated so many men, Victoria had long gained enough experience in dealing with them and winning their hearts.

She knew that men are all impulsive and vindictive. Since Hailey had the guts to say that she would be having a meal with another man, Victoria was confident that Jordan would certainly find another woman to accompany him for a meal.

Sure enough, Victoria's guess was correct.

"I'll take you there," Jordan said slowly.

An hour and a half later, the two arrived at a relatively secluded street on the city's outskirts, which was clean and wide with very few people.

There were many empty parking spaces along the roadside, so they managed to park the car soon upon arrival.

After alighting, Jordan asked, "This is not a five-star restaurant. It's just an ordinary one. I'm afraid you won't like the food here."

Victoria said with a radiant smile, "Its price does not determine the deliciousness of the food. I really enjoy street food like hot dogs that cost a couple bucks each too. Mr. Steele, I'm not a spoiled brat who only patronizes expensive places."

Jordan smiled. He could tell that in order to succeed, Victoria had relied almost entirely on her own talents rather than her family, and he surmised that she must have endured many hardships.

She was indeed different from the majority of pretty and wealthy women.

When they were walking towards the restaurant together, Victoria suddenly held onto Jordan's hand.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Steele, there's a huge puddle of water at the entrance, I'm afraid..." Victoria explained.

"Oh."

Jordan felt that it wouldn't be nice to turn her down, so he held her hand as well, and they walked into the restaurant together like a couple.

Jordan thought to himself emotionally, 'For the past three years, I've been trying to walk into this restaurant with Hailey, hand in hand, but she refused to let me hold her hand every single time. Today, I finally got to know what it feels like to hold her hand.'

Jordan was not a Saint but an ordinary man with feelings too. Of course, he would want to have Hailey, especially since she was so beautiful and his lawfully wedded wife.

Jordan wished he could have Hailey, but the truth was that even Tyler had gotten intimate with Hailey before, but Jordan never had the chance!

"Mr. Steele... you're hurting me," Victoria reminded.

It turned out that Jordan was holding Victoria's hand so tightly that it was causing her pain.

Jordan hurriedly snapped out of his trance and apologized, "I'm sorry. Victoria, you can just call me by my name when we're not in the office."

After entering the restaurant, Jordan ordered the signature dish, chicken noodles, and a few other dishes. They then proceeded to get seated.

After sitting down, Victoria realized that Jordan had remained silent with a stern expression on his face. She asked, “Jordan, what’s on your mind? You seem to be out of sorts.”

Jordan poured himself a glass of water and said, “It’s nothing.”

As he sipped on the water, Jordan looked out of the window. He thought, ‘Hailey Camden should be enjoying a candlelit dinner with that scoundrel Tyler Collins, huh? Maybe I should get Pablo to break Tyler Collins’ member!’

Jordan had indeed thought of doing so, but the person at fault was Hailey, and even if she didn’t cheat on him with Tyler, she would have cheated with another man.

When a woman decides to be unfaithful to her husband, she cannot be stopped.

...

In a Starbucks branch of a certain shopping mall in the city center of Orlando.

“Rachel, I’m here!”

Hailey was seated by the window, and she waved at her best friend, Rachel Quinn.

She didn’t actually ask Tyler out for a meal, and she had merely said that to Jordan because she wanted to spite him.

Rachel didn't come alone. There was a handsome young man beside her who was roughly about only 20 years old.

With a height of more than 1.8 meters, he was suave and just as dashing as the hottest young male celebrities.

Rachel was holding onto his arm while walking over.

“This is Hailey.”

Rachel took a seat and introduced Hailey to the hunk.

He was very polite as he greeted, “Nice to meet you, Hailey.”

Hailey returned the greeting with a smile, “Hello, handsome.”

Afterward, Rachel ordered him, “Get me a coffee and after you do, go do some window shopping here or something. I'll call you again once we're done chatting.”

“Alright,” he agreed and left obediently.

That made Hailey green with envy. She asked, “Rachel, who's this young hunk? Did you just get to know him recently? Have you slept with him?”

Rachel took her cell phone out of her purse and said smugly, “Of course I have.”

Hailey said, “You're really amazing. This is the third one you've slept with since you got married, right?”

Rachel extended four of her fingers.

Chapter 48: Acquiring The Restaurant!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Hailey couldn't help but stomp her feet in excitement. "Oh my gosh, you're incredible! I'm so envious of you, you have your husband wrapped around your finger, and you get to date so many other men without him finding out. Why did I get caught during my first try? I even ended up in a divorce! This is infuriating!"

Rachel laughed and said, "Well, what sets us apart is that your ex-husband is a delivery man while my husband is a businessman. He goes on business trips every so often. He's seldom in town. So, he doesn't have the time to catch me cheating at all, hehe."

"By the way, what did you ask me out all of a sudden?"

Hailey took out her copy of the contract and handed it to Rachel.

It stunned Rachel to see it. "Wow, darling, you actually clinched a deal with Ace Corporation on behalf of your family, and they even named the project after you! Wonderful. How did you do it? Did you sleep with the president of Ace Corporation?"

Feeling somewhat speechless, Hailey said, "Seriously, don't think of me as such an easy woman, okay? Am I such a loose woman?"

Rachel giped smilingly, "Yeah, you slept with Tyler Collins all for the sake of roping in an investor for your family's business, didn't you?"

"You're so irritating!"

Hailey tossed her scrunchie at Rachel.

...

In the president's office of Ace Corporation on the very same evening.

Jordan was having a meeting with Steve Williams, a restaurant chain owner in Orlando.

Steve was a restaurant mogul who was second only to Zack Smith and the latter's longtime business rival.

However, Steve had never been able to beat Zack regarding business tactics and family background. Hence, he was second-best in the industry.

However, all the restaurants owned by Steve had excellent decor and strategic locations.

Many of the outlets were right opposite Zack's restaurant chain, making them stiff competitors for many years.

During Diana's birthday celebration, Zack was one of the guests who swore to make sure that Jordan would never make a living as a service staff again in the future.

Although Jordan did not have any feud with Zack before that, he had to pay Zack back in his own coin since he wanted to drive him to a dead end.

Jordan handed Steve a cigarette and said, "Mr. Williams, I would like to take over all your restaurants in Orlando, and I guarantee I can defeat Zack Smith within two months. And I will even ensure that he loses his foothold in Orlando. Name your price."

Steve's motivation to compete was waning as he was in his fifties. He just wanted to earn more money for his son and for the sake of a happy retirement.

After thinking about it for a long time, Steve said, “10 million dollars, I’ll let you take over all seven of my restaurants in Orlando for 10 million dollars!”

Jordan agreed without the slightest hesitation, “Deal!”

After purchasing the seven restaurants, Jordan immediately called Butler Frank.

“Have the best graphic designer in the country come up with the perfect logo for the Cloud Cafeteria and have all seven of my restaurants put up the signboard overnight, once the design is finalized. I’ve sent you the addresses of these seven restaurants. I also want you to hire some of the most popular singers at the moment.”

Butler Frank was on standby 24/7 in Orlando. “Yes, Mr. Steele!”

At 8 am the following morning.

There were many people gathered outside a cafeteria in downtown Orlando.

They were all raising their heads and looking at the signboard of the cafeteria—Cloud Cafeteria!

The font of the words was domineering yet beautiful.

The most astonishing thing was the material it was made of, which many could not deduce.

The words seemed to be floating in the air!

“The cafeteria has had a change of name. Could it belong to the same owner of that ‘Sunny Restaurant’ across the street?”

“I know, the owner is named Zack Smith! Mr. Smith is so rich. He has acquired yet another restaurant!”

“He must have spent a ton of money on this. So cool and grand! I’ll have dinner here tonight!”

At this moment, a Mercedes Benz sedan was being driven over slowly, and Zack Smith, the top restaurant mogul of Orlando, was seated on the backseat.

Zack’s most famous restaurant was located across the street from Cloud Cafeteria. He had arrived bright early in the morning.

The reason being last night, Tyler called him to inform him that he would be booking the entire floor of the restaurant for a marriage proposal.

Zack had come to the restaurant personally and instructed the staff members to make preparations and create the perfect ambience for Tyler’s proposal.

He was surprised, however, to find a large crowd outside the cafeteria opposite his restaurant when he inadvertently glanced out of the window.

“Ray, why is there such a large crowd gathered across our restaurant? Pullover here. Let’s go down and take a look.”

Zack said to his chauffeur.

“Yes, Mr. Smith!”

Ray quickly pulled over by the road and walked across the street with Zack.

Many people soon recognized Zack before he reached the cafeteria.



“Hey, isn’t this Mr. Smith? Mr. Smith, you’re really impressive. You managed to acquire the restaurant of your longtime business rival and even gave it such a nice name. The signboard is remarkable too!”

Zack looked up and finally saw the signboard that seemed to be floating in the air!

“What?”

Zack got a great shock because the cafeteria’s name had been changed to one that was of a similar theme to his!

‘Is this an attempt to use my brand for fame? Or are they planning to go against me?’

Chapter 49: Tell Him To Scram!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

While Zack was in shock, a waiter walked out of Cloud Cafeteria with a signboard in hand that was placed at the entrance.

The crowd of onlookers quickly walked over to check it out.

“It’s this week’s program lineup for Cloud Cafeteria!”

“Travis Scott is performing tonight! Tomorrow’s show is a singing performance and the day after tomorrow, there’ll be a live band performance...”

Ray looked over and said extremely agitatedly, “Mr. Smith, the owner of Cloud Cafeteria, is really generous. They invited the most popular singers around!”

Zack glanced at Ray cynically because he had never listened to mainstream pop music and usually preferred listening to old-school music.

He said in disdain, “They’re just some bush-league singers. There’s no need to bother. I can guarantee that Cloud Cafeteria will fold within a week!”

...

Two hours later.

Tyler had just gotten out of bed and was holding a beautiful Tiffany ring box elatedly.

It contained an exorbitant diamond ring that he had spent a large amount of money on.

He decided to propose to Hailey today!

Last night, Elle called Tyler to say that the president of Ace Corporation had taken a liking to Hailey.

That made Tyler feel a sense of crisis, and he made up his mind to win Hailey’s heart as soon as possible!

When Tyler managed to get through to Hailey, he said, “Baby, are you busy at the moment? Shall we have lunch together?”

Hailey answered, “I can’t make it for lunch. I’m now the deputy director of the Hailey Residences project, and I have plenty of things to take care of. Let’s have dinner instead.”

Diana was thrilled to know that Hailey had successfully clinched the contract.

However, Diana appointed Hailey and her father as deputy directors and Herman as director.

Tyler said, “Okay, let’s have dinner then. I’ve made a reservation for two at Sunny Restaurant, which is near your office.”

Hailey paused for a moment before saying, “In downtown Orlando? Since we’re going there, why don’t we dine at Cloud Cafeteria instead?”

“Cloud Cafeteria? Is there such a restaurant?”

As Tyler was preparing to propose to Hailey, he didn’t have time to scroll through Twitter or look at the group chats with his friends where everyone was talking about the new restaurant in town.

Hailey said, “Seems like you’re not very well-informed. The restaurant opposite Sunny Restaurant had a name change overnight, and it’s now called Cloud Cafeteria. It has an eye-catching signboard, and Travis Scott will perform his hit single at the restaurant tonight. I know you listen to his music all the time.”

“Damn it! Are you serious? If Travis Scott is really going to perform there, we have to have dinner there tonight!”

Tyler hung up the phone and called Zack, but his number was often engaged. Hence, Tyler decided to just drive there.

When he arrived at the entrance of Cloud Cafeteria, Tyler was dumbfounded.

“Cloud Cafeteria! It’s so grand and opulent! Zack is really something. He acquired yet another restaurant and hired so many popular singers. I shall propose to Hailey in Cloud Cafeteria tonight!”

Thinking that Cloud Cafeteria belonged to Zack, Tyler reckoned that it didn't matter which one he patronized since both restaurants were owned by Zack. Hence, he entered Cloud Cafeteria with great pleasure.

“Hello, sir, are you here to make a reservation?”

A waitress took the initiative to come forward and asked.

Tyler looked at the waitress and found that she was quite pretty, polite, and presentable.

He had no idea that the waiters and waitresses of Cloud Cafeteria were sent to Orlando overnight by Butler Frank. Their service quality and mannerisms were a notch higher than other average service staff.

Tyler nodded and said, “I haven't been here before. I'd like to first take a look at the environment.”

The waitress hurriedly introduced, “Please come with me, Sir. Let me introduce you, the first floor is where the ordinary tables are, and these ornaments here are expensive pieces that our boss has bought from various places. Now, please follow me to the second floor.”

“The private rooms are all on the second floor to the fifth floor, and there's a variety of sizes available. Sir, for how many are you making a reservation for?”

Tyler extended two fingers.

The waitress said, “In that case, a small room should be enough for you.”

However, Tyler scoffed and exclaimed, “Small room? Hah, girl, I intend to book the entire floor! Besides, I’ve already given your boss a deposit!”

“Huh? I didn’t hear him mention such a thing,” the waitress asked in shock.

They were still accepting reservations at the moment, so the boss would have definitely informed them if someone had booked the entire floor.

Tyler said condescendingly, “You can call your boss to confirm. My name is Tyler Collins.”

“Alright.”

The waitress immediately dialed Jordan’s phone number. She said, “Mr. Steele, there’s a man named Tyler Collins who claims to have booked a floor of our restaurant. He also mentioned that he had given you a deposit. Is that true?”

“None of that sort. Tell him to get lost.”

Jordan replied furiously as soon as he heard Tyler’s name.

Chapter 50: Meeting By Chance At The Restaurant!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

The waitress hung up and looked at Tyler with a smile.

“Sir, you may be mistaken. Our boss hasn’t accepted your deposit. Please leave.”

Although Jordan told her to tell Tyler to get lost, she was just a service staff and didn’t dare to be rude to him.

“What? That scoundrel Zack Smith is not trying to go back on his word, is he?”

Tyler appeared embarrassed.

The waitress said, “Zack Smith is not the name of our boss.”

Only then did Tyler realize that Cloud Cafeteria didn't belong to Zack!

At this moment, Zack called and asked, “Mr. Collins, I'm so sorry, I've been busy just now. What did you call me for? Please rest assured, I've already set up the venue for your proposal. Will you be coming in the afternoon or the evening?”

Tyler began to hem and haw. “Um... Mr. Smith, I'm afraid I can't make it. I'm really sorry, my girlfriend suddenly wants to have dinner elsewhere.”

Slightly disappointed, Zack said, “Alright then, I'll refund the deposit to you.”

After hanging up, Tyler looked at the interior design of Cloud Cafeteria smilingly. He discovered an artificial stream in the middle of the second floor and beautiful petals flowing on the surface of the water. There was also a private room.

The roof of the room could be opened to make it an open-air dining space.

Tyler walked over and said, “This is a good spot. I'll take it!”

The waitress said, “Sorry, Sir, but a customer has already booked this room for \$15,000 because there's a singer who will be performing here tonight, so it's costly.”

Spending % 15,000 on a reservation for a meal at a restaurant was considered expensive, but % 15,000 was peanuts to Tyler.

Tyler took out a % 1000 gift card from his wallet and handed it to the waitress. “Give me that customer’s number.”

...

At 7pm, Tyler drove his BMW 7 Series to the restaurant and parked his car in the parking lot that Jordan had just purchased.

He then walked in together with Hailey.

At this time, the first to fifth floors of Cloud Cafeteria were already crowded with people.

On the contrary, there was no one in Sunny Restaurant because all the patrons had decided to go to Cloud Cafeteria instead.

The influence of a famous singer was powerful.

Tyler and Hailey came to the second floor.

Pointing to the particular spot, Tyler said, “Hailey, I spent % 90,000 to book this seat! The singer will be performing here later. If it were a concert, this would be considered a VVIP seat!”

Hailey said, “Spending % 90,000 for a meal is too extravagant, isn’t it?”

Hailey had a habit of eating very little at dinner because she was afraid that she would gain weight if she over ate.

Tyler chuckled and said, “% 90,000 is like nine bucks to us. Hahaha, don’t worry.”

Hearing Tyler boasting about his wealth, Hailey smiled and said, “Even if you’re rich, you shouldn’t squander your money like that.”

Tyler said, “Yes, yes, after we get married in the future, I’ll let you hold the pursestrings and manage my hundreds of millions worth in assets, okay?”

Hailey couldn’t help but look forward to it when she heard the words ‘hundreds of millions’.

At this moment, Jordan, Victoria, and Ashley also came to this floor.

“Hey, Jordan, Miss Clarke, and Miss Rose, what a coincidence.”

Tyler greeted the three of them with a smile when he saw them.

Jordan and Hailey exchanged glances without greeting each other, both feeling a little awkward.

Tyler asked, “Miss Clarke, which room are you guys headed to?”

Victoria answered, “307.”

Tyler frowned when he heard that. “Third floor? The view of the performance won’t be great from that position. I spent % 90,000 on the private room in the middle. Miss Clarke, why don’t you join us during the performance later?”

Victoria sneered and said, “It’s alright. Jordan and I initially planned to have dinner there, but I don’t like the song that Travis Scott’s going to perform, so we’ve decided to go upstairs.”

As the owner of the restaurant, Jordan naturally had the priority to choose.



The private room that Tyler went to great lengths to book was actually the one that Jordan didn't want to dine in.

Just like Victoria, Jordan wasn't interested in the song that was going to be performed tonight.

However, it was one of the hottest hits now. Jordan knew that it would definitely appeal to the patrons here, so he decided to invite Travis Scott.

If it was a fine dining restaurant, a classical music performance would be more suitable.

That was actually part of Jordan's plan.

He would set up a range of food establishments from cafeterias that were well-liked by the people to fine dining and restaurants serving international cuisines. Jordan wanted to monopolize the food industry of Orlando!

At this time, Hailey remembered the last time Jordan helped her and thought that he still loved her deeply.

She said to Jordan, "Jordan, you can join us here during the performance later."

Tyler didn't expect Hailey to invite her ex-husband, Jordan, to the room, and he certainly didn't want Jordan to join them. However, he pretended to be magnanimous.

"Yeah, Jordan, you've probably never been so up close to a rapper in a live performance before. I'll do you a favor and let you take a photo with Travis after the performance so that you can show it off on Instagram. Haha."

Tyler was an ignorant fool who didn't even know that Jordan was the one who invited the rapper.

Jordan ignored Tyler and said to Hailey, "It's alright, you guys take your time and enjoy."

After saying that, he headed upstairs.