Read The Abandoned Husband Dominates Online

Chapter 75: Hailey Tries To Win Jordan Back

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

After the divorce papers were signed, Hailey proceeded to look for Rachel, her "adviser", and asked her to help her come up with a plan.

Seeing that Hailey was bent on winning Jordan back, she said, "No matter what, you can't admit to having slept with Tyler that night!"

Jordan didn't catch them in the act anyway, so Hailey could just deny vehemently.

Afterward, Rachel took Hailey to the hospital for a hymen reconstruction surgery...

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At 11 pm.

A pure white and spotless Maybach Landaulet was driven slowly into Rose Garden Villas.

The only thing that sets this luxury car apart from its counterparts is its looks like a horse-drawn carriage.

The front and rear cabins were separated, and the rear roof could be opened.

It was relatively warm in May, but the night breeze was rather soothing and comfortable.

While the front half of the car could be seen from afar, its luxuriousness was obscured by the darkness of the night.

The other half was brightly lit, and the roof was opened.

The bright light that was emitted from the backseat contained a touch of luxury.

Its opulence was bound to make one marvel with awe.

There was a vague image of the man in the backseat, who was clad in a white suit and sipping some champagne.

The woman who walked past was all smitten and even felt an urge to beg him for his number.

'He's just like a prince!'

'He's like a prince from a fairytale!'

'We're not worthy of him!'

"Jordan! Mr. Steele!"

At the entrance of the villa, Rachel stopped the "luxurious carriage" and exclaimed to Jordan.

Jordan glanced to the right and slowly rolled the windows down. Although the roof was open, the windows were closed.

"Rachel Quinn?"

Of course, Rachel wasn't alone because Hailey was right beside her.

Hailey was dressed in a black Chanel dress, still looking as beautiful and elegant as ever.

After all, a person's beauty will not be affected much by their mood or personality.

"Jordan..." Hailey called out.

Although she was wearing an expensive dress, she felt like a beggar standing outside a million-dollar car.

Jordan, who was seated in the luxury car, was like a prince from ancient times.

Jordan ignored Hailey and instead looked at Rachel.

In fact, Jordan had been on relatively good terms with Rachel in the past three years.

Among Hailey's friends, Rachel was the nicest to him.

The rest of Hailey's friends despised Jordan and looked down on him extensively, so much that they would treat him like a servant and boss him around whenever they met.

They would make him carry their shopping bags, run errands for them, and buy them food or coffee. Simply put, they treated him like a slave.

However, Rachel had never been condescending or mean to Jordan. She had never insulted him and instead even treated him to meals all the time.

Perhaps, it was because Rachel favored handsome men, and Jordan happened to fit her aesthetic standards.

Rachel bent forward, and her long locks cascaded down, blocking her vision.

She ruffled her hair and put it behind her shoulders again before saying, "Haha, Jordan, I thought you didn't recognize me now that you've become the esteemed president of Ace Corporation."

Jordan laughed and said, "How is that possible? I still owe you a few meals."

Rachel said, "Haha, Hailey and I are here to ask you for a treat. Can we go to yours and take a look at your luxurious villa?"

Jordan glanced at Hailey before replying to Rachel.

"Miss Quinn, you're absolutely welcome to visit my home, but Miss Camden, you just got married to Mr. Collins today, and it's already late at night. You'd better not come to my place lest you create any unnecessary misunderstandings."

Rachel hurriedly took out a copy of the signed divorce papers from Hailey's bag and handed it to Jordan. "There won't be a misunderstanding. Hailey and Tyler have gotten divorced!"

Jordan took a look at the divorce papers before handing them to Rachel while shaking his head without saying anything.

Of course, he knew why Hailey had gotten a divorce.

He just didn't expect that she would get divorced on the same day of her wedding.

Jordan remained quiet while Rachel leaned against the window of the car and pleaded with him coquettishly.

"Dear handsome Jordan, just let us go in together. Why? Are you scared that we might violate you?"

Jordan knew that Rachel had always been bold with her words, and he was never her match when it comes to talking lewdly.

Jordan didn't quite like Rachel because she had a complicated private life full of messy relationships.

Hailey used to be a pure and obedient girl at first, but she was gradually led astray by Rachel.

However, Jordan also knew that even if he turned Hailey down today, she would continue to pester him in the future.

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"Get in the car," Jordan said.

"Thank you, Mr. Steele!"

Rachel took the initiative to get inside the passenger's seat so that Hailey could sit beside Jordan in the backseat.

The front seat was worlds apart from the backseat. The roof in front was sealed, but the starry sky could be seen when one looked up from the backseat!

Besides, it was also extremely spacious in the rear, which resembled a first-class seat on the airplane. It was really comfortable!

There was a table and a holder for champagne glasses.

Hailey was extremely excited as soon as she got into the seat.

"This is my husband's car! A limited-edition Maybach! I've never seen this car before! There's champagne too!"

After Hailey sat down, she touched a champagne glass with her left hand and picked it up.

She then said to Jordan, "Can you pour me a glass of champagne?"

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Chapter 76: If We're Not Divorced…

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan humphed coldly and simply sipped on his own glass of champagne while shifting his gaze to the left to ignore her.

'How does this materialistic woman have the cheek to sit in my car and drink champagne with me?'

'She must be dreaming!'

Holding the empty glass while being ignored by Jordan, Hailey felt extremely embarrassed.

Since the back seat situation could not be seen from the front, Rachel didn't see the awkward plight Hailey was in now.

In less than two minutes, the car pulled over.

The chauffeur took the initiative to open the door for Jordan. Jordan led the both of them into the villa.

As soon as they entered, both of them were stunned by the luxurious and opulent decor in the villa.

Being born to wealthy families, both had been to all sorts of expensive houses and estates. However, the extravagant splendor of Jordan's

luxurious villa was far beyond their imagination and even more spectacular than anything they had ever seen!

The majority of ordinary luxury villas would have a gilded and dazzling interior.

There would be exaggerated chandeliers, peculiarly designed staircases, and a bunch of exorbitant sculptures, art pieces, or antiques in the living room.

However, there weren't such pompous ornaments in Jordan's villa. Yet, it couldn't be any more luxurious.

There was no chandelier, no ostentatious TV cabinet, or plaster ceilings.

Instead, there were couches, a fireplace, a soft and snuggly carpet, and stylish standing lamps.

Rachel and Hailey, both of whom were huge fans of fashion and often kept up with the latest fashion trends, were extremely familiar with designer products launched by luxury brands.

"Oh my, is this an Arco lamp from the Italian brand FLOS? Why haven't I seen this one before?"

"I love this recliner. I think it's from Eames."

Rachel continuously scrutinized all the furniture and ornaments in the villa. At the same time, Jordan walked towards the refrigerator and asked, "Can I get you guys a drink?"

Rachel answered, "Coke will do."

Hailey said, "I want some honey water."

Jordan paused for a moment and shot Hailey a glance before saying, "I don't have honey here, only mineral water."

Rachel gently pinched Hailey and whispered, "You're so pretentious. You're still thinking of making him make you some honey water!?"

Hailey pursed her lips. Over the past three years, she had gotten used to Jordan serving her all the time, so she wanted to experience it again.

They grabbed the bottled drinks that Jordan tossed over at them. Rachel unscrewed the cap and took a sip of coke.

She then said, "Jordan, I really like the style and color scheme of your furniture. The colors white, blue, and baby blue remind me of the hotel in Phuket that Hailey and I love staying in the most. Hahaha."

Jordan said indifferently, "Oh, I had most of the furniture here air-flown over from my villa in Phuket. I decided to stick with these instead of getting new ones because many of them are limited edition pieces that are one of a kind. Besides, it would take a long time for new furniture to be custom-made."

"What? Do you have a villa in Phuket? Where in Phuket is it located?"

Both Hailey and Rachel were stunned because they were particularly fond of Phuket and would go there for a vacation once almost every year.

Hailey even mentioned countless times before that she would buy a villa there when she had the money to in the future.

Jordan thought about it and said, "Cape Panwa, it has an area of more than 2,300 square meters."

Both Rachel and Hailey were dumbfounded.

Rachel almost choked on her coke. "Oh my God! Hailey and I have stayed in a resort villa in Cape Panwa before, and the rates start from %~10,000 a night! We feel the pinch whenever we stay here for a few nights. You... you actually bought a villa there!"

Hailey was just as excited. She had been to the villa at Cape Nawa countless times before, and she felt as if she could already enjoy a panoramic view of the Andaman Sea from outside Jordan's villa!

"The villa in Phuket is my dream house! I don't care. It belongs to me now. Jordan is mine! I don't care!"

Hailey was extremely agitated, and she couldn't contain herself.

Rachel, seeing Hailey was already losing control of her emotions even as they had just entered, quickly said, "Um, let's go upstairs and take a look."

Jordan asked, "Do you want to take the elevator or the stairs?"

Rachel said, "Let's take the stairs."

As soon as they stepped onto the white and spotless stairs, Rachel was intrigued again. "Hey, why does the design of the stairs seem so familiar?"

Jordan couldn't help but laugh. "Rachel, you've got such sharp eyesight. The detail, brand, and design of every single piece of my furniture can't escape your eye."

Jordan's villa was truly exorbitant, but the layman who wasn't knowledgeable about expensive furniture and decor wouldn't be able to see the value of it.

Rachel was indeed a wealthy woman who had seen plenty of this world.

Jordan said, "It's inspired by the design of the stairs in the Tony Stark mansion in the Marvel movie Iron Man."

Rachel immediately smiled and said, "Haha, I was wondering why it looked so familiar. It turns out you recreated the mansion of a billionaire in the Marvel universe in real life! Impressive!"

Hailey liked watching Marvel movies and Tony Stark too. Hence, she got extremely excited again after she heard that.

"If Jordan and I hadn't gotten a divorce, this house would be mine..."

Chapter 77: Hailey Gets On Her Knees To Apologize

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Staring at everything in front of her in the villa, Hailey was filled with regret.

Hailey kept tugging on Rachel's clothes and whispering to her coquettishly.

"I love Iron Man too, and I really like this staircase!"

Rachel shook her head helplessly and said, "You're so spineless."

Before the two came, Rachel had clearly instructed Hailey to stay composed at all times while she created an opportunity for the two of them to spend some time alone.

However, before she could get to it, Hailey was already losing control of herself.

Jordan took the both of them on a tour on the second floor, which left them in awe.

Rachel asked, "Jordan, where is your bedroom? We want to see the room that you're staying in."

"It's on the third floor. Come with me."

Jordan walked ahead and brought the two of them to his bedroom.

The door of the room was simple, clean, and heavy. After Jordan pushed it open, the three of them felt a sense of chilliness.

It was because the windows were open, and the cool night breeze was blowing in, making them feel chilly.

After switching on the lights with the touch-screen panel, Rachel and Hailey saw the interior of Jordan's bedroom.

It was spick and span, tidy and organized. It is simple and elegant, without unnecessary ornaments.

The bed and table lamp were both white in color.

There was also almost no decoration except for a poem that was hung on the light-colored wallpapered wall.

Rachel couldn't help but walk over and read it.

"In fact, what I look forward to is just a single moment."

"I've never expected you to give me your entire life."

"If I could meet you on a hillside full of gardenias..."

"If we can love each other deeply just once before parting..."

"Then, life is only but..."

"Regardless of how long it is..."

"When I look back..."

"It's only but a fleeting moment."

After Rachel recited it without any emotion, Hailey suddenly said, "I've read that poem before."

It was a modern poem that was popular and also Jordan's favorite.

Hailey liked it very much too. Looking at the soulful fonts, she couldn't help but reach out to touch the delicate wallpaper.

However, as soon as her hand touched the paper, the music suddenly started playing.

Dun-dun-dun...

"The music is so familiar. It's the theme song of Gossip Girl!"

Hailey was surprised too. Gossip Girl was the first television drama that she and Jordan watched together in the first year of their marriage.

Rachel was also surprised that the music started playing as soon as Hailey touched the wallpaper.

"Is it from a musical box?" Rachel asked.

Jordan replied, "It's one of the tones in NEXUS."

"What's NEXUS?"

Rachel was confused. There was finally something that she hadn't heard before either.

Hailey had more knowledge in the field of music, so she explained, "It's an electronic music synthesizer."

Afterward, Hailey looked at Jordan and said, "I really like this tune. Can you send me the preset of it?"

Jordan continued to ignore Hailey.

At this moment, Rachel suddenly said, "I'm going to go downstairs to make a long-distance call to my husband. You two have a good chat."

After saying that, Rachel left the room and closed the door, leaving the two alone in the room.

That was the purpose of their visit, actually.

It was all to let Hailey have some time alone with Jordan so that she could then... apologize!

"Jordan, I'm sorry!"

The beautiful Hailey had always been high up in the air and put on a pedestal by the majority of men in Orlando who knew who she was.

With a loud thud, she dropped to her knees in front of Jordan and apologized to him!

Chapter 78: Hailey's Woeful Plea!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jordan looked at Hailey, who was kneeling in front of him and got a little agitated.

She was the woman he had loved for three years!

She was also the woman who had hurt Jordan the most!

Some time ago, Hailey kept saying that she would never apologize to Jordan in her lifetime and that she would make Jordan regret divorcing her.

She even wanted to make Jordan get on his knees to apologize to her!

This is the day that Jordan had been waiting for!

He had been waiting for an apology from her!

"Hailey Camden, I've waited so long to hear those words from you! You even said the other day that you would never apologize to me in this lifetime. Haha."

Jordan had won.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, Hubby. It's all my fault. Will you forgive me?"

While kneeling, Hailey grabbed the hem of Jordan's trousers while begging him miserably. At this point, she had already burst into tears.

Who would have thought that the pretty, flawless, and wealthy woman who was known as the most beautiful girl in Orlando would end up having to stoop so low one day?

Jordan did not waver. Instead, he asked, "You've done me wrong, and it took you so long to apologize to me. How do you expect me to forgive you?"

Hailey wiped her tears and explained, "Hubby, you've misunderstood me. I've never actually done anything to wrong you."

Jordan was infuriated. "I saw it with my own eyes, and you still want to deny it?"

Hailey frantically said, "Hear me out, I was just muddled up at that time, and I fell for Tyler's trick. He lured me to the hotel."

"But you arrived to deliver takeout before we even did anything.

After you left, I felt like I was really letting you down, so I left the hotel immediately and went home to cook for you."

"But I'm not good at cooking, and I was scared that you wouldn't like the food I made, so I ordered takeout instead."

"There are surveillance cameras at the entrance of our home, and the footage of me returning home that day is still present. You can go check the timestamp yourself."

"Or, you can just..."

Hailey got a little shy when she said the last sentence.

Jordan didn't know if Hailey was telling the truth or just making things up so that she could get back together with him.

Jordan didn't want to figure it out either!

"Even if it's true, you already had the intention of being unfaithful towards me at that time. I can't forgive you."

Jordan said indifferently.

Hailey wept again. "Hubby, I have my reasons. You've always been the only one I love. I got cheated by Tyler only because I wanted to do something for my family."

"As you know, my father and uncle are vying with each other for the family assets and inheritance. Since I don't have a brother, the family's company will definitely be handed over to Drew in the future. I had no choice but to impress my grandmother as much as possible because my parents have been pressing me to do so."

Jordan was well aware of that.

Jordan said, "I'll give you the benefit of the doubt and take it that you were forced into it but don't you find it ridiculous that you're saying that you love me? If you really loved me, would you have abstained from getting intimate with me in the past three years!?!"

Hailey cried and complained, "That's because of my mom's demands. I wanted to consummate our marriage, but she refused to let me."

"Trust me, I'm still a virgin now, and we can consummate our marriage tonight."

As Hailey spoke, she grabbed Jordan's suit again.

Jordan pushed her away. "Don't touch me!"

Jordan said, "Hailey Camden, you know every well yourself that if I'm still the good-for-nothing who works as a deliveryman that you think I am, you definitely wouldn't be getting on your knees and saying these things to me now!"

"You're only apologizing because you know I'm wealthy!"

"I don't like materialistic women who are only after money. We will never get back together!"

Hailey hurriedly explained, "I don't love money. I love you!"

However, no matter how Hailey tried to defend herself, Jordan would ignore her.

Hailey was so worked up that she leaped into Jordan's arms.

She initially wanted to force a kiss on Jordan, but he dodged.

"Don't do that. Let go of me."

Jordan tried to shake Hailey off, but she kept clinging onto him and wrapping her arms tightly around him. Unless he used brute force, he wouldn't be able to shake her off at all.

"I refuse!"

Hailey hugged Jordan tightly and stubbornly refused to let go.

"You..."

Jordan had no choice. After all, he couldn't punch her and knock her down.

That was a tactic that Rachel had taught Hailey.

While hugging Jordan, Hailey asked, "You must have bought that villa in Phuket for me, haven't you? You must know that it's my favorite place for a holiday. I want to spend a few days with you in that villa. We can drink and enjoy the view of the sea together."

"I really like this villa too. Shall I move in?"

"I want to give birth to a pair of children for you. Can we do that?"

In the past three years, Jordan had never felt such tenderness from Hailey before!

However, Jordan was not the type to be convinced easily.

He made up his mind and pushed Hailey onto the bed.

Due to the fact that the bed was very soft, Hailey wouldn't get hurt.

Afterward, Jordan said, "Hailey Camden, if you had gotten on your knees to apologize to me before I revealed my identity, we would still have had a chance to get back together."

"Nevertheless, you chose to do so only after discovering that I'm the president of a corporation. It disgusts me!"

After saying that, Jordan walked out of the bedroom for fear of being pestered by Hailey again.

When Jordan reached the first floor, he said to Rachel, who pretended to be on the phone, "Rachel, take Hailey away with you. I'm going to get some rest."

Seeing how furious Jordan was, Rachel hurriedly put down the phone and said, "Okay, I'll go check on her..."

Rachel soon arrived at the third floor. She opened the bedroom door, only to realize that Hailey was hiding under Jordan's duvet and crying her heart out.

Rachel hurriedly stepped forward and gave Hailey a piece of tissue. "My dear, what are you doing? You have snot and tears all over your face. How can Jordan be attracted to you like this?"

Hailey hugged Rachel and cried. "What should I do? Jordan refuses to forgive me, I've already gotten on my knees to beg him, and that's the first time in my life that I've ever done that..."

Rachel patted Hailey on her shoulder and comforted, "Don't panic. This is only your first try. How can he forgive you so easily? Just do it a few more times, and it'll work."

"So, what do I do now?" Hailey asked.

At this moment, thunder roared in the sky.

"Is it going to rain?"

Rachel had a flash of inspiration, and she said, "Go to the courtyard and kneel down on the ground to beg for Jordan's forgiveness. Say that you won't get up unless he forgives you."

"Yes!" Hailey went all out. She just wanted to become the respected Mrs. Steele now.

Rachel took Hailey downstairs and said to Jordan in a dignified manner, "Mr. Steele, I'm sorry to have disturbed you tonight. We shall take our leave now."

Jordan didn't see them off either. "I'll have the chauffeur send you guys out."

Jordan began to give the chauffeur instructions, but when Hailey went out into the courtyard, she got on her knees again and said, "Jordan, I can't won't get up until you forgive me!"

Chapter 79: Passing Out And Getting Hospitalized!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Rachel was Hailey's "adviser," her main tactic was for Hailey to pester Jordan incessantly.

She was very experienced when it came to relationships and understood men very well.

She knew that many men had a bark that was worse than their bite. If women, especially beautiful ones, took the initiative to apologize to them and pursue them, men would usually accept them easily.

Pretending to be surprised, Rachel walked to the villa again. She said to Jordan, "Jordan, look, Hailey has gotten on her knees to apologize to you again. If you still don't forgive her, she won't get up."

"I just saw the weather forecast, and there'll be a heavy downpour soon. Why don't you forgive her first? What if it starts raining and she still refuses to get up?"

"For the past three years, you have taken such good care of her, and she has never once fallen ill. You don't want her to catch a cold, do you?"

Rachel knew very well that it would pain Jordan to see Hailey fall sick.

Jordan would indeed be heartbroken, but he wouldn't forgive Hailey just because of that!

It was a matter of principle. If he just forgave her for her infidelity so easily, the consequences to bear for her wrongdoing would be too trivial!

Jordan remembered that the sky was still full of stars when he came home, so he thought it wouldn't rain.

"If she wants to continue kneeling, let her be!"

After saying that, he walked up the stairs heartlessly and entered the bedroom on the third floor.

Rachel walked out again, pretending to persuade Hailey to leave. However, before she left, she said to Hailey supportively, "You go, girl!"

After about ten minutes, the thunder rumbled again. Jordan walked towards the window of his bedroom on the third floor, only to see that there were no longer any stars in the sky from a sky that was full of stars just earlier on.

Instead, there were dark clouds in the gloomy sky.

Pitter-patter.

Raindrops kept falling down.

Jordan remarked, "The weather today is the most bizarre I've ever seen."

He remembered that there weren't any predicted showers when he looked at the weather forecast in the morning.

He thought that maybe God was punishing Hailey, this unfaithful woman, by choosing to rain when she had decided to kneel down in the open!

The rain fell on Hailey's long, smooth and beautiful tresses, as well as her delicate face and her expensive dress.

Jordan was standing on the third floor, looking at her through the window.

There were lights in the courtyard, so Jordan could still see Hailey even though it was late at night.

At this moment, Jordan was watching his ex-wife get drenched in the rain. However, he didn't pity her and instead relished in the thrill of taking revenge!

"You reap what you sow! Hailey Camden just continue kneeling. I won't give in!"

Jordan muttered when he was in the room.

Gradually, the rain surprisingly became heavier and heavier. Even the wind began howling!

The heavy downpour was crashing down on Hailey, making her thoroughly drenched!

Her head was wet and no longer as layered and voluminous as it was before. They were now all sticking to her scalp.

The exquisite makeup that she had spent an hour applying was all smudged and washed away by the rain.

However...

At this juncture, Hailey looked completely unkempt and disheveled.

Yet, Jordan realized she was still as gorgeous as ever!

"This woman is such a ravishing beauty! She's in such a mess because of the rain, but she's actually still so beautiful!"

It was no wonder that Jordan used to adore Hailey so much. She was simply too beautiful.

However, Jordan found it a pity that he never really had her!

Jordan honestly didn't have any emotional regrets about divorcing Hailey.

Just like in the poem, Jordan had never expected Hailey to spend the rest of her life with him. All he wanted was for her to genuinely love him, even if it was just for a moment.

However, there was something Jordan felt was a shame.

That was, Hailey had never been his woman!

Looking at her exquisite features, Jordan suddenly had an evil idea.

"Should I be a scumbag for once? Should I pretend to forgive her and make her stay the night, do the deed, and then turn my back on her tomorrow morning?"

However, Jordan let his idea remain as a mere thought in his mind. After all, it was one of his greatest regrets in life.

He would never do such a thing.

Thus, Jordan simply stopped looking at her, lest his evil idea turned into reality.

Just like that, an hour passed, and the rain dissipated a little, but it didn't stop.

Jordan walked to the window again and found that Hailey was still kneeling on the ground!

"Ah."

Jordan sighed again. 'Maybe, I should go downstairs and tell Hailey that I'll never forgive her regardless of how long she kneels for.'

However, he was afraid that Hailey would pester him again like she had just done.

Jordan made up his mind and decided to wait for another hour.

Jordan spent that hour watching Hailey see if she would slack off and take a break.

However, Hailey stayed still on her knees.

"Hailey Camden..."

Jordan knew that Hailey was a spoiled brat who was different from the firm and domineering Victoria. She definitely wouldn't be able to stand staying under the rain for such a long time.

Just as he expected, Hailey's body began swaying unsteadily after another two minutes.

With a loud thud, Hailey suddenly fell to the side and passed out!

Jordan dashed downstairs almost instinctively and sprinted out to the courtyard.

"Hailey! Hailey!"

Jordan patted Hailey's face in a bid to wake her up.

However, Hailey did not respond at all.

Jordan had been on the battlefield before, and he would be able to tell if someone was feigning dead or pretending to faint or not.

Hence, Jordan was sure that Hailey had really fainted.

Thus, he picked her up in his arms and headed back inside the villa, where he placed her on the couch in the living room.

Actually, it was the first time Jordan had carried Hailey in his arms.

After three years as her husband, Jordan finally had the honor to do that!

Jordan couldn't help but find it ironic!

"Mr. Jordan." A maid walked over from the servants' chamber when she heard the sounds.

Jordan took the towel handed to him by the maid and used it to wipe away the rainwater on Hailey's body.

He said, "Call the ambulance."

"Yes, Mr. Jordan."

The ambulance soon arrived, and the doctor carried Hailey to the ambulance.

Before they left, Jordan instructed a female paramedic, "After she wakes up, don't tell her that I was the one who carried her back into the villa. Just say that you guys picked her up from the courtyard."

Despite feeling puzzled, the female paramedic answered, "Oh, alright."

Afterward, Jordan gave the paramedics the Camdens' contact number.

Half an hour later, in Florida Hospital.

Hailey had been put on the IV drip and had come too long ago.

Meanwhile, Rachel and the Camdens had also arrived.

There were no major issues with Hailey's health, and she had merely caught a cold, but that wasn't what her family was concerned about.

They were more concerned about the outcome of Hailey's meeting with Jordan.

Sylvie asked, "Hailey, how did your talk with Jordan go?"

Hailey sobbed and said, "Jordan is so heartless, I knelt for two hours, but he refused to forgive me!"

Rachel glanced at Hailey and asked the nurse, "Was she inside the villa or at the courtyard when you guys picked her up?"

The nurse hesitated for a long time, feeling extremely displeased with Jordan when she saw Hailey's pitiful and upset.

"Seriously, do rich people get the right to do this just because they're rich? How can he make such a beautiful girl kneel down and apologize to him? I'm not going to obey his instructions!"

Chapter 80:c

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Be it a nurse, a doctor, or a pilot, or an entrepreneur, all humans would, to a certain extent, feel a sense of empathy towards those of the same sex.

In the female nurse's opinion, Hailey was an absolute goddess-like beauty!

'Men should cherish such a gorgeous woman. Why would he make her get on her knees and apologize to him? This is outrageous!' The female nurse was actually an extreme feminist who had a large number of followers on Instagram, most of whom were feminists who would often publish posts with long captions to show support and stand up for women.

Last year, the renowned pianist Evan Cadence got married to a woman more than ten years younger than him. Not only was she young, but she was also pretty, well-educated, and had an enviable figure.

This female nurse had once called Evan out on Instagram and slammed him for being a disgusting cradle-snatcher who wasn't worthy of such a brilliant wife!

Evan was a world-class pianist and a rare prodigy, after all.

Despite being such a successful and accomplished man, in the eyes of the female nurse, he wasn't worthy of marrying such a young and pretty woman!

Clearly, she was highly biased against men!

Hence, the female nurse deliberately fabricated a story and lied, "When we reached the villa, she was in the bedroom of the second or third floor of the villa."

Everyone was elated that Jordan had brought Hailey back inside the villa and wasn't that heartless after all.

Of course, Jordan was a gentleman, and it was only expected that he would do that.

After all, Hailey had already passed out, and he couldn't possibly continue to leave her under the rain while she was unconscious.

The female nurse continued, "When we brought Miss Camden away from the villa, we discovered that the rainwater had already been wiped away, and apart from her hair and clothes, her body was completely dry."

The female nurse was obviously lying because all Jordan did was carry Hailey inside and place her on the couch in the living room.

He had also only wiped her face and neck with a towel, leaving the rest of her body untouched!

Hearing this, a few of them were shocked.

'Did Jordan wipe Hailey down?'

Hailey was shy too!

She really hoped that that was the case!

However, she also knew that there was a maid in the villa, so it was not necessarily Jordan who had wiped her dry.

At this moment, the female nurse continued, "I also found that Miss Camden's clothes were a little messy at that time. I suspect that the man in the villa might have taken liberties with her!"

"What?"

Both Hailey and Sylvie were overjoyed to hear the nurse's words.

Hailey said gleefully, "Jordan loves me. I knew it. He still loves me!"

The female nurse was puzzled by their reaction, and she asked, "Miss Camden, you're so beautiful. You can have any man you want. Why

did you have to kneel for a man? That's such an embarrassment and disgrace to women!"

"Apart from his wealth, that man doesn't seem to have much to offer. He isn't that tall either. He's just a scoundrel!"

"Miss Camden, if you want a boyfriend, I can introduce you to a tall, handsome and rich man!"

When Rachel heard this, she took out a 20-dollar banknote from her purse and handed it to the nurse, "Okay, you can go out now. There's none of your business here."

'How dare she call Jordan a scoundrel?'

If Hailey weren't her best friend, even Rachel would try to snatch such a rich and eligible dreamboat like Jordan!

After the nurse left the ward, Hailey happily shook Sylvie's hands and rejoiced, "Mom, did you hear that? Jordan might have kissed me when I was unconscious!"

Sylvie said happily, "I heard it, I heard it. Well, my daughter is so beautiful. How can Jordan hold back when he is gazing at you? He's a man, after all."

"Does this mean he has forgiven me?"

Hailey looked at Rachel, her "adviser".

Rachel laughed and said, "I told you that Jordan just has a bark that's worse than his bite. Deep down, he had probably already forgiven you a long time ago, but as a man and the president of a big corporation, his ego kept him from giving in."

"Hailey, just keep working hard, and one day he will get back together with you."

Hailey nodded vigorously. "Yes, yes!"

Drew and Elle were also present. Of course, they were not concerned about Hailey's health but mainly wanted to determine Jordan's attitude towards Hailey.

Elle thought to herself, 'Jordan had the guts to take advantage of Hailey when she was unconscious! I have a better figure than Hailey. If I pass out in front of Jordan one day, will he do the same to me?'

Elle began to have unrealistic fantasies again.

Drew then stepped forward and said, "Hailey, you have me to thank for this. You may be beautiful, but if I hadn't supervised you during this period and stopped you from moving in with Tyler premaritally, do you think Jordan would still want you after Tyler Collins has tainted you for such a long time?"

At this point, Hailey indeed felt grateful to Drew!

Hailey could lie about being in the hotel room with Tyler, but if Drew hadn't stopped Hailey from moving in with Tyler by pretending that it was Diana's instructions and calling her every night to supervise, she would have probably slept with Tyler numerous times by now!

After all, they had already registered their marriage then and were considered a lawfully married couple. Besides, they would live together in the future anyway, and Hailey would never turn Tyler down.

However, if that happened, Jordan would despise Hailey!

"Thank you, Drew," Hailey said, thanking Drew with utmost sincerity.

After saying that, Hailey pulled the needle out of her hand. "I passed out because I was too devastated. I don't need the drip anymore; I'm going to go home and inform Grandma of the good news!"

Earlier on, Diana said that if Hailey could not get Jordan back, she would not acknowledge her as a Camden.

Having made so much progress during her first attempt to beg Jordan, Hailey, of course, wanted to let her grandmother know.

An hour later, in the Camdens' villa.

"Really? The nurse said that?"

After hearing this, Diana said with a heartened smile, "Thank God for giving my granddaughter such a beautiful face. Haha, as long as Jordan still has feelings for you, you have a chance to get back together with him!"

Rachel agreed and chimed in, "The problem now is that Jordan has to pretend to be heartless on the surface because of his ego. I'm afraid he might not let Hailey see him again."

Diana nodded and said, "That's just how stubborn Jordan is! He will indeed do that! We should give Hailey a chance to meet him!"

"How should we do that?" Sylvie asked impatiently.

She wanted so badly to have Jordan as her son-in-law again.

While thinking about it, Diana suddenly looked at her poodle, Lucky, which she was now holding in her arms.

Diana threw Lucky onto the ground and stepped on its front paw.

"Ahhhh..."

Lucky immediately began screaming and whimpering in pain.

"Grandma, what are you doing?"

Hailey was also astounded because Diana usually pampered Lucky the poodle to bits!

Diana said, "Drew, call Jordan tomorrow and tell him that his favorite poodle, Lucky, is injured!"