

The Abandoned Husband Dominates –

Chapter 1095 –1100

Looking For Trouble At The Wedding? –

Chapter 1095: Looking For Trouble At The Wedding?

Park Sora was very unhappy. She remembered that Yumi had once told her that Jamie might be Randall's son.

She said, "Jamie, I realize that you look a lot like our Chief. Your eyes, nose, eyebrows and personality are all similar."

Her words made Randall and Rowan feel awkward. Their expressions were solemn.

Yumi quickly pulled Park Sora back, gesturing for her to keep quiet.

Park Sora could tell that Randall didn't seem too happy. She hurriedly said, "I... I was joking."

Everyone took their seats.

During dinner, Jesse found Yumi. "Yumi, I've missed you so much. Let's remarry. My life is really boring without you."

Jesse's attitude became humble. In the past, he was the eldest son of the Steele family, and Yumi listened to everything he said. She was a very obedient wife.

However, their positions had changed.

Yumi replied coldly, "Jesse, we're not suitable for each other. I'm a mutant and you're an ordinary person. To be honest, you're not worthy of me. Among the three of you, only one can be my husband. It's your third brother, Jordan."

Jesse felt very upset. The person he had been so intimate with was now a stranger to him.

He ended up drowning his sorrows in drink.

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As for the others, they didn't drink much, including Randall and Rowan, who hadn't seen each other for more than a decade. This was because they still had to attend Jordan's wedding tomorrow, so they only drank a little.

Later that night, Salvatore brought the Mutant Tribe to their hotel.

Although Salvatore didn't like these people from the Mutant Tribe, Jordan had made the arrangements. These people had come all the way to attend Jordan's wedding, so he had to be polite.

When Black Mamba entered his room, he instructed Salvatore, "Salvatore, get two women for me."

"What?"

Black Mamba said, "I said, get two women for me to play with. I ate too much and have to exercise before sleeping."

Salvatore was a man, so he didn't find this request too strange. He was a hooligan to begin with. He and his subordinates would usually get women to have fun in hotels. Since Jordan had instructed him to take good care of these guests, Salvatore had to try his best to satisfy their requests.

"Alright, wait in the room. I'll get you a couple of women."

Salvatore instructed someone to get two girls from a nearby massage parlor. With his ability, he could find more expensive, high-end and beautiful women for Black Mamba, such as young models and internet celebrities.

He could even get him some B-list actresses.

However, Salvatore hated the people from the Mutant Tribe. He felt that they were overbearing and looked down on him, so he deliberately got ordinary women for Black Mamba.

Tim brought two women in their late 30s to the level where Black Mamba's room was. He met up with Salvatore.

Tim said, "Salvatore, will these two do? He might not like them."

Tim had no confidence in these two women. Their figures were alright, but they were too old. They were nearly 40 years old, and their faces were ordinary.

People from the Mutant Tribe were all super talented. In addition, Black Mamba was Randall's favorite and a top-notch assassin. Logically speaking, only an 18-year-old school belle would be worthy of Black Mamba.

Salvatore replied, "Too bad if he doesn't like them. He can go look for other women himself. Since he asked me to do this, this is what I'll give him. F*ck, I'm already pissed that the Mutant Tribe is sharing half of the Rong family assets. How dare this b*stard attack Lee Su-ji in front of Master? I'm not going to find top-grade women for him!"

Tim smiled. "You're right!"

Soon, Salvatore knocked on Black Mamba's door with the two women.

After knocking several times, Black Mamba finally opened the door.

Salvatore said, "I've found these women for you."

Salvatore and Tim didn't dare to look at Black Mamba, afraid that he would despise the women for being old and not beautiful.

Unexpectedly, Black Mamba wasn't angry, nor did he refuse. "Okay, come in."

The two women entered Black Mamba's room.

After closing the door, Salvatore and Tim couldn't help laughing.

Tim said, "Haha, this fellow is really not picky. He can actually accept such women?"

Salvatore said, "Top assassin? I'm speechless at his lousy taste. But with his looks, it's not wrong for him to be paired with such women!"

After half an hour.

Black Mamba opened the door and called Salvatore over.

Salvatore and Tim went over and asked, "What's wrong?"

Black Mamba threw the corpses of the two women out of the room.

Salvatore and Tim were shocked. "They're dead? How did they die?"

Black Mamba smiled faintly. "Oh, I was having too much fun and accidentally killed them. I haven't had enough fun yet. Find me two more women."

Salvatore was instantly furious. "F*ck you, do you know what you're doing? This is the capital! You killed someone, do you know that?!"

Black Mamba smiled faintly. “What’s wrong with killing people? They’re just ordinary people. I’m a mutant. I’ve killed at least a thousand ordinary people. What’s the big deal?”

Black Mamba had always killed people like flies and did not take it seriously.

Salvatore felt that this fellow was frightening. “I’m warning you. My master is getting married tomorrow. Don’t cause trouble here. I’ll deal with these two women for the time being. Don’t ask me for more women. If you want them, go find them yourself!

“Tim, move the bodies!”

With that, Salvatore and Tim quickly dealt with the corpse.

Salvatore called Jordan and reported this matter.

Jordan was shocked. “What? You said that Black Mamba found two women and killed them?”

Salvatore said, “Yes, they were both ordinary women. Foreigners who came to the capital to work. I called them over to accompany Black Mamba. I didn’t know he would kill them. Sigh.”

Jordan was also very unhappy. Black Mamba had blatantly disregarded the lives of those two women!

Were prostitutes not human too?!

He could pay them for pleasure, but what right did he have to kill them?!

Killing people in the capital. Black Mamba was simply lawless! However, Black Mamba was Randall’s man, so Jordan couldn’t do anything to him for the time being.

Jordan said, “Deal with the bodies of the two women first. Don’t let anyone else know about this. Also, find the families of those two women and give them \$10 million each.”

Given that Jordan had too much money to spend now, he tried his best to compensate whatever he could.

Jordan thought that this matter was over.

Unexpectedly, 40 minutes later, Salvatore called again. “Master, bad news. Black Mamba killed two more women!”

Chapter 1096: Who Said I’m Letting Him Off?!

“What did you say? He killed two more women? Why did you get more women for him?!”

Jordan was furious. He believed that everyone was equal. Even prostitutes were not inferior to other people. In this era where property prices were soaring, everyone was under a lot of pressure. For the sake of money and their children, many people had no choice.

Especially since he had saved the lives of many people in the capital before, he valued their safety and well-being.

He would not allow someone to kill a life he had sacrificed so much to save.

Salvatore said innocently, “Master, I didn’t. I didn’t find them for him. He found them on his own. After that b*stard finished playing around, he threw the bodies to me and asked me to deal with them. He’s such a f*cking b*stard.”

Jordan did not say anything else and hung up.

Tim, who was beside Salvatore, asked, “Salvatore, what did Mr. Jordan say? Do we do anything to Black Mamba?”

Salvatore said, “He didn’t say. He hung up. He probably won’t do anything to him. After all, Black Mamba came to attend Mr. Jordan’s wedding and gave him a big gift. Black Mamba is Mr. Jordan’s uncle’s subordinate. If we do anything to him, it will be a provocation to Mr. Randall.

“Our master has always been respectful to his uncle. He won’t do such a thing and provoke him.”

Tim said in disdain, “But why are we so polite to Randall? Although Randall is Mr. Jordan’s uncle, I heard that he snatched Ms. Victoria away. He even snatched his nephew’s woman. Randall isn’t a good person either!”

Salvatore said, “Keep your voice down. Don’t let the people from the Mutant Tribe hear you and cause trouble for Mr. Jordan. However, Victoria is really disappointing. Of all the people, she had to follow Mr. Jordan’s uncle. If it were Emily, she would never do this!”

From the beginning, Salvatore believed that Emily was more suitable to be Jordan’s wife than Victoria. Now that such a thing had happened, he was even more certain of his opinion.

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Due to Victoria's bumpy history, it was impossible for her to love someone wholeheartedly. The more hardships a woman experienced, the less likely she was to invest too much energy into her love life.

But Emily was different. She was a spoiled girl who had been pampered by Victoria. She was more innocent. However, without Victoria's sacrifice, Emily would not have grown up so happily.

Salvatore and Tim quickly dealt with the two bodies. They carried them to the car and had someone drive the bodies away.

A Porsche sped over. It was Jordan!

"Mr. Jordan!"

Salvatore and Tim were shocked. They didn't expect Jordan to come personally.

Jordan's face was filled with anger. "Which room is Black Mamba staying in? Bring me there immediately!"

"Yes!"

Salvatore had been with Jordan for a long time and knew that he was here to fight!

Jordan did not come alone. He also brought his robot "Little Steele".

It wasn't that Jordan had to bring Little Steele wherever he went, but Little Steele was like a pet dog or a cat. It would clamor to follow Jordan when he went out.

In fact, it would sometimes secretly follow Jordan without his permission.

Little Steele followed behind Jordan. It swayed excitedly from side to side as it entered the elevator with Jordan.

Salvatore brought Jordan to Black Mamba's room and knocked on his door.

Knock knock!

Black Mamba did not look out through the peephole. He was too confident and was not afraid of anything.

Opening the door, he was surprised to find Jordan standing outside.

Black Mamba smiled. "Oh, so it's Deity Jordan. I thought it was my new girl."

Jordan was furious. "Why did you kill them?"

Black Mamba shrugged. "I enjoyed myself too much and accidentally killed them. They are just ordinary people. There's no need to make such a fuss, right?"

Jordan said angrily, "Are the lives of ordinary people not valuable? Should ordinary people be played to death by you?"

Black Mamba was very haughty. "That's right. In my eyes, the lives of ordinary people are not worth much. They can be executed by our Mutant Tribe at will. Jordan, you're also a mutant. You can do what I did."

Jordan clenched his fists. Salvatore and Tim were also ready to attack. As long as Jordan gave the order, even if they couldn't defeat Black Mamba, they would fight to the death.

Black Mamba could also sense Jordan's hostility. He got ready to fight at any moment!

"You only know how to predict. You're definitely not my match!"

Black Mamba was very confident.

After a few seconds of stalemate, Jordan did not attack Black Mamba. Instead, he said, "Fine!"

After that, Jordan walked out of the room.

Black Mamba laughed loudly. "Hahahaha, what Deity? He's just a good-for-nothing. I thought he came to teach me a lesson, but he left just like that. Hmph, brat, it's only a matter of time before you're swallowed by our Chief. When the time comes, I'll see how you can show off in front of me!"

Salvatore and Tim were also puzzled by Jordan's actions.

Nevertheless, Tim said, "Mr. Jordan is doing the right thing. There's no need to fight him. Tomorrow is Mr. Jordan's wedding day. It's best if nothing goes wrong."

Salvatore agreed. "Alright, we'll let him off for now."

But Jordan retorted. "Who said I'm letting him off?"

When they reached the corridor, Jordan looked at Little Steele and said, "Black Mamba is also an American. The police must have his identity information. Little Steele, can you get his personal and family information from the facial scan just now?"

Little Steele said, "No problem!"

"Facial recognition in progress..."

Little Steele released a holographic projection so that everyone could see the progress.

On the left side of the screen was the face of Black Mamba. On the right, it was a flow of words and images as the program searched for information on people who looked like him.

Soon, it locked onto someone.

It was a man named Chester Jennings.

“So this b*stard’s name is Chester Jennings,” said Salvatore.

After that, his family members appeared on the screen. He had a mother and a father, and their residence was displayed on their identity cards.

Jordan continued. “Find out if there was any recent train or flight information related to his parents.”

Although their residence was displayed on their identity cards, Jordan guessed that they weren’t staying there anymore. This address was located in a poverty-stricken place. Their son was so domineering, killing and robbing people whenever he pleased. He must have plenty of money.

If Chester cared about his parents, he would relocate them to the big city to enjoy life.

Little Steele quickly found the relevant information. “Three days ago, his parents took a plane from New York to the capital. That’s their most recent travel information!”

Jordan said, “They came to the capital three days ago. They should still be in the capital. Get me the surveillance cameras, and any relevant information from the taxi and ride-hailing services. I want to determine where his parents live in three minutes!”

Chapter 1097: Jordan Takes Action!

Little Steele was an intelligent robot with powerful functions. It was sometimes more useful than a hundred human subordinates.

Although Little Steele was very small, it contained a massive database.

As Jordan had saved the US many times and had a close relationship with the elite Black Ops Team, he could obtain the database of all the relevant departments in an instant.

For example, fingerprint, identity information, surveillance and investigative rights everywhere.

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Meanwhile, in a mansion in the capital.

A couple in their 60s were enjoying their old age in a luxurious villa. The two of them sat on the sofa with someone massaging them. A young lady in a uniform knelt in front of them.

Smack!

The middle-aged woman slapped the young lady in uniform.

The woman said, "You little b*tch, you ignored me at the mall today. You thought that I can't afford your clothes, right? Look at the luxurious house I live in! Let me tell you, my son is a very capable person. He can do whatever he wants in the US. If it weren't for your leader who pleaded to let you come over and apologize to me, I would have gotten my son to kill your entire family tomorrow!"

The man at the side also smiled. "Child, don't think that the two of us are just trying to scare you. My son has killed many people. He has the right to determine who lives or dies in the US. He has the protection of the most powerful people. No one dares to arrest him. If you don't believe me, you can call the police. Hehe."

The uniformed girl knelt on the ground and cried. "I don't dare to. I won't call the police. Please let me off this time."

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Bang!

The middle-aged woman kicked the uniformed girl to the ground. "Get lost! Don't ever go to that mall anymore. I'm annoyed to see such a snobbish saleswoman like you."

It turned out that this couple was the parents of "Black Mamba" Chester Jennings.

As the older woman came from a poor family, she did not pay much attention to her dressing. Therefore, when she walked into a high-end mall, she would sometimes be ignored.

The earlier scene was a result of that.

At this moment, a group of people suddenly broke through the window and barged in holding guns.

“Oh my god, who are these people?!”

Chester’s parents were shocked.

Chester’s mother said, “Don’t mess around. Do you know who my son is? My son kills without batting an eyelid. He has a nickname...”

“Black Mamba, right? We have the right people then. Take them!”

It was none other than Salvatore!

After Jordan obtained the location of Black Mamba’s parents, Salvatore immediately volunteered to bring his men to capture them.

After a short period of time.

Knock! Knock!

Jordan came to Chester’s door again.

Chester opened the door and only saw Jordan.

Chester smiled. “Jordan, what are you doing here again? Have you come to send me more women?”

Jordan glared at Chester. “You said earlier that the lives of ordinary people are not worth much. That they can be executed by the Mutant Tribe at will?”

Chester was a little annoyed. “F*ck, you’re here because of that? Is there no end to your whining? I only killed a few ordinary people. Anyway, they are just prostitutes. Yes, the lives of ordinary people are worthless. Mutants can kill them whenever they want to! They are all despicable creatures. Mutants are the masters of the world! Ordinary humans deserve to die!”

Jordan did not attack Chester. Instead, he snapped his fingers.

Soon, Salvatore and Tim walked over with Chester’s parents.

“Dad, Mom?”

Chester was shocked. He never expected Jordan to bring his parents here.

Jordan said, “Chester, I’ve tested them. Your parents are ordinary people.”

With that, Jordan grabbed Chester’s father’s neck. With a twist, Chester’s father died on the spot!

“Dad!”

Chester roared. Jordan had killed his father in front of him!

And this was not the end!

Jordan reached out to Chester’s mother!

“You’re asking for it!”

Chester immediately spun around and flew towards Jordan, preparing to stop him.

However, Chester underestimated Jordan’s ability.

Before knocking on the door, Jordan had already expected Chester to do this.

Little Steele suddenly moved and electrocuted Chester on the spot.

“Arghh!”

As the space was too narrow, Chester couldn’t get enough momentum in his spinning move. While his body was still suspended in the air, he was electrocuted and instantly fell.

In the meantime, Jordan strangled Chester’s mother to death.

“Mom!”

Chester roared again.

Chester’s face turned red as he glared at Jordan. “You killed my parents!”

Jordan replied coldly, “Your parents are ordinary people and I’m a mutant. What’s wrong with mutants killing ordinary people? Didn’t you say that the lives of ordinary people are cheap? Why? Does your heart ache? Have you ever thought about how the families of the four women you killed just now would feel?!”

Chester was Jordan’s Uncle’s subordinate. Jordan couldn’t attack him directly, but he could use this method to teach Chester a lesson. Moreover, although Chester’s parents were now dead, with Jordan’s current medical standards, he could still resuscitate them.

But as for whether he would save them or not, that would depend on Chester’s attitude.

If he had a good attitude and learned from his mistake, Jordan would revive his parents. If he still didn’t know what was good for him, then he would let him experience the pain of losing his family!

Chester looked at his parents' corpses and was extremely angry. He slowly got up and looked at Jordan.

"I'll fight you to the death!"

In an instant, Salvatore and the others aimed more than 10 guns at Chester's head!

Salvatore said, "F*ck you. Do it. Move and I'll blow your head off!"

Chester was completely controlled. In this small space, a top-notch assassin like him was useless. With so many guns pointed at him, he would definitely die if he attacked!

"Damn it!"

Chester's veins bulged.

At this moment, Randall suddenly walked out of the room and asked, "What happened?"

The other mutants were also on this floor.

Salvatore felt a little threatened. These people were all mutants with superpowers. Although Salvatore had many men on his side, each mutant could easily fight several normal humans at once.

If Randall really wanted to attack, Jordan probably wouldn't be able to withstand it.

However, Salvatore guessed that Jordan had already expected this outcome.

When Chester saw Randall, he cried for help. "Randall! Jordan killed my parents!"

Jordan also looked at Randall expressionlessly. He did not deny nor plead for leniency. "I did kill his parents."

Tim explained, "Your subordinate murdered some people first. He asked us to find women for him, and we did, but he killed them all after playing with them. He even said that the lives of ordinary humans are worthless. That's why Mr. Jordan had to teach him a lesson."

Randall glanced at Chester's parents' corpses before looking at Jordan.

Chapter 1098: Marry Lota!

Salvatore and the others also held their breaths. They wondered if Randall would be furious at Jordan because of this.

But Randall didn't flare up. Instead, he spoke gently to Jordan.

"Jordan, how did you find Black Mamba's parents?"

Randall found it very strange. How did Jordan find Black Mamba's parents in such a short period of time? Had Jordan been secretly investigating his subordinates all this time?

Jordan pointed at Little Steele beside his feet. "Little Steele helped me find them. It has a very comprehensive database. It's very easy to find information about a person's entire family."

Chester added. "Yes, Chief. This little robot is very powerful. It even electrocuted me just now. Otherwise, I could have saved my mother."

Randall glanced down at the robot in surprise before he praised it. "I didn't expect this little thing to be so powerful. It's really a good helper."

He had heard from Jordan that when he traveled to the past and faked his death, it was all thanks to Little Steele that he could kill Rong Huangde.

As the leader of the Mutant Tribe, he was very envious of Jordan for having such a thing because he didn't have it himself.

After considering the situation, Randall finally said, "Jordan, I'm sorry. My men created trouble on the night before your wedding.

"Black Mamba, your parents' deaths might be fate. There's no need to be overly sentimental. Everyone, let's not stay here anymore. Come with me."

Randall wanted to leave with the mutants. It seemed like he no longer planned to attend Jordan and Lota's wedding tomorrow.

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Before he left, Randall looked at Jordan. "Jordan, I came a day earlier just to congratulate you. I still have something on tomorrow, so I won't be attending the wedding celebration."

Jordan did not force him to stay. "Alright."

After that, Randall prepared to leave the hotel with his subordinates.

Before leaving, Chester glared at Jordan fiercely, his eyes filled with killing intent.

Jordan stopped him. "Wait!"

"Chester, don't think that I owe you just because I killed your parents. If you weren't my uncle's subordinate, I would have killed you long ago! I want you to promise me two things. First, you're not going to be called Black Mamba in the future. Kobe is my idol. You don't deserve the same nickname as him. I recommend you change your name to Smelly Bug. That suits you better.

"Secondly, you are not allowed to step into the capital again!"

Chester clenched his fists tightly. As Randall was beside him, he didn't dare to flare up.

So he only replied coldly, "You should be glad that I'm your uncle's subordinate!"

With that, Chester left angrily.

What Chester meant was that if not for Jordan's relationship with Randall, Chester would have taken revenge on Jordan for killing his parents!

Randall didn't say anything else and left with his men.

After the mutants left, Salvatore said, "Master, your uncle seems to be angry. He's not even attending your wedding tomorrow. Didn't they especially come to attend your wedding?"

Tim said, "Mr. Jordan killed the parents of his most capable assassin. How could Randall not be angry? I think this is already very good. He didn't say anything too harsh to Mr. Jordan."

Jordan said, "I didn't want Uncle to come to my wedding anyway. He and Victoria got together without telling me."

Likewise, Jordan also had some gripes about Randall. For Victoria, it might be because she really admired Randall, or that she needed the company and comfort of a powerful person after breaking up with Jordan.

But Randall should have rejected her!

She was his niece-in-law!

That was why Jordan killed Chester's parents so decisively. He didn't care if Randall got mad at him. In fact, he had hoped that Randall would be enraged.

This way, Jordan could directly ask him why he had snatched his woman!

However, Randall didn't get angry. He only left quietly, not giving Jordan a chance to vent his frustrations.

Salvatore looked at the time and said, "Master, rest for a while. You will be going to Switzerland to fetch your bride."

An ordinary flight from the capital to Switzerland would take about nine hours. Jordan's advanced plane would only take four hours. They would leave at dawn.

Jordan nodded.

At 9 AM capital time, Jordan brought his team to the Schmid family's castle in Switzerland.

Other people used cars to fetch their brides but Jordan was using the most advanced plane in the world, and it was a fighter jet.

Jamie came with Jordan as his best man.

Lota was dressed very beautifully. She looked even more gorgeous in her wedding dress.

Blue eyes, snow-white skin, and a proud figure. As expected of a Swiss Holy Maiden.

The entire Switzerland was filled with joy.

"Dad! Mom!"

When Jordan arrived at the castle and saw Lota's parents, he changed the way he addressed them.

Tom Schmid was also wearing festive clothes and happily held Jordan's hand. "Deity Jordan, I'm very happy and honored to be family with you. From now on, I'll leave Lota in your care."

"Don't worry, I'll make her happy for the rest of her life," replied Jordan.

Jordan then led Jamie and the others to the room where Lota was.

Lota was the most dazzling in her wedding dress. However, the two bridesmaids beside her were also wearing lovely dresses. They were also first-class beauties.

Jamie, who was wearing a suit, couldn't stand still when he saw the beautiful bridesmaids. He immediately approached them.

“Hi, beautiful ladies. What are your names? I think I’ve seen you girls somewhere before.”

Jamie immediately walked over and flirted with the bridesmaids.

While Jordan was exasperated, he decided to ignore his brother. As long as he didn’t look for Park Sora, he could flirt with any other woman. Anyway, although Jamie was a playboy, he would give his women some financial compensation or something.

Many women were willing to play with him.

Jordan walked towards Lota and held her hand. He kissed her and said affectionately, “Lota, I’m here to marry you.”

Lota was extremely excited. “My dream has finally come true!”

After that, Jordan boarded the plane with Lota and flew back to the capital for their wedding. A few minutes after boarding the plane, Jamie brought one of the bridesmaids to a private room on the plane.

About 10 minutes later, Jamie emerged from the private room with the beautiful bridesmaid. He had a satisfied smile on his face.

Jordan asked curiously, “Everything is in working order now?”

Jamie smiled. “It’s definitely not as good as when it was at its peak, but it can still be used. Hahaha, the miracle water Uncle gave you is really useful.”

Jordan nodded. “Yes, before I came, I used the miracle water to wash my face. I also realized that my vision has become much clearer, and my skin has become smoother.”

Lota was very curious. “What miracle water?”

Chapter 1099: Hailey Attends The Wedding!

Jordan said, “Oh, Uncle came over earlier and gave us a wedding gift. It’s the lake water he refined from the Immortal Lake at Mount Denali. He said it has many uses. Jamie took a sip and his injury is much better. I washed my face today and my vision is much clearer. It’s indeed very useful. Moreover, it seems to have a nourishing effect on mental strength.”

Lota was amazed. "Wow, that's wonderful. Actually, in terms of medical technology, I don't think Uncle Randall's side can compare to our secret families. If you control that Immortal Lake, perhaps the miracle water you produce will have even more uses."

Jordan did not deny this because he had already proven this in the past.

Be it medicine or weather weapons, as long as Jordan was given a team of talents, he would definitely achieve better results than his predecessors.

Lota said, "Since you and Uncle Randall split half of the Rong family's assets, can you and him also split the Immortal Lake equally?"

Jordan smiled. "Don't be silly. Uncle has always controlled Immortal Lake. I have no right to ask him for it."

Jamie added. "Actually, we're family. It doesn't matter who controls it. If Jordan and I want to visit, Uncle won't stop us, right?"

Jordan nodded perfunctorily, but he had doubts in his heart.

'I wonder if Uncle will be willing if I say that I want to visit the Immortal Lake?'

Previously, Jordan had wanted to go to the Immortal Lake to try and see if he would get superpowers, but Randall rejected him because he claimed that Jordan already obtained his superpowers.

Although Lauren had already told Jordan how to enter Immortal Lake's barrier, that place was under Randall's jurisdiction. As such, it didn't seem right to go over without informing his uncle.

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Five hours later.

In the capital.

No one could dispute that the wedding of Jordan and Lota was low-key yet luxurious!

Low-key because it was not made known to members of the public, but luxurious in terms of decor, the noble status of the guests and their lavish gifts. None of the gifts cost less than \$2 million. Most of them could not even be bought with money.

At the wedding venue, Lionel from the Black Ops Team appeared in a suit and leather shoes.

“Captain Lionel.”

Jordan shook Lionel’s hand.

Lionel gave his blessings happily. “Mr. Jordan, I wish you and Ms. Schmid a happy marriage and eternal happiness! Apart from my blessings, I’ve also been instructed by someone to convey his blessings for your wedding. He’s also in the capital now. However, as you know, it’s not appropriate for him to attend such an occasion, so he asked me to tell you. Although he cannot come personally, he and Madam asked me to bring you a wedding gift.”

Jordan nodded. “Yes, I understand. Please thank them for me. Also, don’t worry. I will continue to maintain friendly relations with the US in the future. If there are any developments, I will inform you immediately. In the next few years, America will be in the lead in all kinds of technologies. We will once again regain our stronghold in every field.”

Lionel excitedly toasted Jordan with a glass of wine. “Thank you, thank you, Mr. Jordan! With you around, America is destined to soar!”

Just as the two of them were chatting, an argument seemed to have broken out at the door.

Jordan turned around and saw that Hailey was trying to enter the venue, but was stopped.

“Crazy woman, what is she doing here?”

Jordan walked to the door.

Hailey was dressed very beautifully. In terms of image, she would never lose to anyone.

When Hailey saw Jordan, she waved her hand and said, “Jordan, I’m here to attend your wedding with Lota! I’m here to give you my blessings!”

Jordan walked over and said, “I don’t think I invited you.”

Hailey said, “Exactly! Why didn’t you invite me? After all, we’re married. Don’t worry, I’ll definitely support you and Ms. Lota. She is so beautiful that even I fantasize about marrying her! Lota is really too beautiful. When I see her, my mood will become very good. Men are not the only ones who can appreciate beautiful women, other women can too!

“Jordan, your taste is too good this time. Lota is much better than Victoria. Not only is she young and beautiful, but her family background and character are also good. You were right to ditch Victoria! What’s so good about that old woman, Victoria? She’s so

domineering and doesn't listen to you at all. In the past, when she was with you, she bullied you and always scolded me, saying that I cheated on you. She said that I'm not a good woman and hurt your heart. She's not much better than me! Didn't she also..."

"Enough!"

Jordan shouted at Hailey, not wanting to hear her continue.

"Hailey, you have no right to criticize Victoria. She is a thousand times better than you. Even after we broke up, I still love and respect her! I still miss everything that happened between us! Victoria and I are completely different from you and I. I don't want to recall our past at all."

Hearing this, Hailey felt very aggrieved. "That's not fair..."

Speaking of the word "fair", Jordan remembered that when he returned to the past, he became the man who slept with Hailey on the day she and Tyler supposedly slept together.

In terms of fairness, this matter was indeed unfair to Hailey.

After all, Hailey had not betrayed Jordan, but she was being labeled as such.

'She can never know about that. Otherwise, she will definitely pester me even more.'

Jordan thought to himself.

At this moment, Lauren's grandfather, Martin Howard, arrived at the wedding venue.

"Mr. Howard."

Jordan was very surprised that Martin would come.

This made Jordan feel a little awkward. After all, Jordan and Lauren were husband and wife. Marrying a second wife in the Howard family's territory in the capital seemed a little disrespectful to the Howard family.

However, with Jordan's current status, the Howard family could not compare to him at all.

As such, Martin had no right to get angry at Jordan.

Moreover, Lauren was the one who suggested this marriage and had agreed on her own accord. Jordan did not bully her into this.

Martin walked over with a smile. "Jordan, congratulations."

Jordan replied, "I didn't expect you to come. I didn't tell you about my marriage to Lota yet as I didn't know how you would react."

Martin smiled. "I'm from the older generation. It's normal for people in ancient times to have multiple wives. You're the most capable person in the world, perhaps the only one. No matter how many wives you marry, the Howard family won't dare to complain."

Jordan smiled. "Mr. Howard, don't worry. I'm not that kind of person. Lauren is still my beloved wife. My love for her won't decrease at all."

The smile never left Martin's face. "Alright, I'm relieved."

Chapter 1100: Chester Provokes Again!

Jordan and Lota's wedding ceremony was very romantic.

Meanwhile, after "Smelly Bug" Chester and "Gadget Master" Lincoln were brought out of the capital by Randall, the two of them started drinking together.

The two of them were mutants and could hold their liquor better than ordinary people. However, they were still inferior to Jordan and Randall.

Chester gulped down his drink and his face quickly turned red.

Lincoln comforted him. "Forget it, Black Mamba. I know you're sad that your parents are dead, but the person who killed them is the Chief's nephew. What can you do?"

Chester crushed his wine glass. "If Jordan wasn't the Chief's nephew, I would have killed him long ago! Jordan is definitely not my match!"

Lincoln smiled. "I would definitely bet on you. He only knows how to predict. It's the most useless ability. Our abilities are very practical. Skills that can cause real damage to our opponents."

Chester snorted. "Jordan is just outrageous. As a mutant, he refused to join the Mutant Tribe and submit to the Chief. He wants to sit on the same level as our Chief just because he is from a secret family? What right does he have? He killed my parents in front of me, Lincoln. I can't take this lying down!"

Lincoln sighed. "Forget it. Your relationship with your parents was only average anyway. Didn't you say that they often abused you when you were young? After you became a mutant, your relationship with them was limited to helping them kill people."

Chester said angrily, “No matter how bad my parents were, they were still my parents. Jordan killing my parents is a provocation to me! I can’t tolerate being provoked by someone weaker than me! Lincoln, how about you help me cause a scene at Jordan’s wedding? Use a gadget to seal off the wedding venue. Then, I’ll spin my body and smash the wedding venue into pieces. How about that?”

Lincoln hurriedly said, “Hey, man, don’t drag me into this. If the Chief finds out, he’ll punish me. But if you want revenge, you don’t have to cause trouble directly at his wedding. Although Jordan’s superpower is rather useless, we have to be careful of his advanced weapons. It’s not safe for us to go over like this.”

Gulping down another sip of wine, Chester asked, “Then what do you think I should do? I’m f*cking pissed and if I don’t vent my anger now, I’ll suffocate!”

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Lincoln smiled. “I heard that Jordan values the lives of the people in the capital very much. He has saved the capital many times before. Anyway, you kill people often. Why don’t you go to the capital and kill a few more? For example, rob a bank or something?”

Chester’s eyes lit up when he heard that. “Alright! I was just planning to rob a bank for fun. Hehe, Jordan, this piece of trash, actually called me a smelly bug. He even forbade me from stepping into the capital for the rest of my life. Hmph, so what if I step foot into the capital again? Not only am I going back to the capital, but I’m also going to kill people there! Let’s see what he can do to me!”

Lincoln smiled and nodded as well. As long as they did not directly cause trouble for Jordan—killing random citizens was not considered directly provoking Jordan.

This was the best way to take revenge on Jordan.

20 minutes later, Chester and Lincoln chose a private bank called Credit One Bank. They chose this bank not because they did not dare to choose one of the larger and more powerful banks, but because Chester realized that the counter staff inside were all beautiful girls. They all had long legs clad in black silk stockings.

In the bank lobby, men and women were queuing up to do their business. Suddenly...

A figure spun quickly and broke through the window, killing two security guards.

It was Chester.

After Chester entered, many people were frightened and wanted to run away. Many poles descended from the sky and pierced the ground, surrounding the bank.

The door and windows were all blocked by heavy poles. There was no way out.

Everyone at the scene panicked. The staff and customers started to call the police.

However, Lincoln's poles had the ability to block all signals. No one could call for help.

Faced with the chaos, Chester frowned. "It's too noisy!"

With that, Chester located the people who were shouting and killed them one by one. Before long, Chester had killed more than 10 people!

The remaining people did not dare to scream anymore. They covered their mouths, afraid that they would be killed as well.

Chester nodded in satisfaction. He was rather drunk. "Not bad. Keep quiet and quietly watch my performance before you die."

Striding forward, Chester went towards the counter. There was a beautiful staff who was 1.7 meters tall.

The girl was frightened. She tried to persuade him to stop but to no avail. To protect herself, the girl said, "Sir, how much do you want? I'll give you all of it. I'll bring you to the vault now. Please don't kill us."

Chester walked forward and grabbed the girl's wrist. "Hehe, do you think I'm here for the money? I'm a mutant. Do I need money?"

It could be said that everyone who became a mutant would never lack money in their lives. With their abilities, they had a hundred different ways to get money.

The girl asked in fear, "Then, what are you here for?"

Chester looked at the girl with a wicked smile and pointed at her.

Ripping her clothes off, raped her in front of everyone else!

The other beautiful girls also knew that they would probably be killed by him, and some girls had already started to cry.

"Sob sob sob, what should I do? I have a boyfriend. My boyfriend loves me very much."

A girl of about 19 years old started crying.

Beside her, a woman in her 40s comforted her. "Child, don't despair. Life is the most important. If you die, there's nothing left. If that person chooses you later, don't resist. Listen to me, just bear with it for a while! Anyway, there's no love in this society anymore. You and your boyfriend might not get married. Even if you get married, your boyfriend might still cheat on you. He might not treat you well either. I've been through it

all. My life after getting married was hell. Don't do anything stupid for the sake of a man, understand?!"

The girl seemed to be persuaded by the middle-aged woman and nodded. "Alright, I'll listen to you. I'll endure it. After that, I'll go on with my life and pretend that nothing happened!"

The middle-aged woman smiled and nodded. "That's the way."

After raping the beautiful woman, Chester killed her!

Everyone was terrified. After playing with the girl, he still killed her!

Everyone at the scene, especially the women, screamed in fear.