

The Abandoned Husband Dominates –

Chapter 1101: Jordan Takes Action!

At the same time, Lionel and Martin, who were at Jordan's wedding, heard the news from their subordinates about the robbery at Credit One Bank.

Lionel walked toward Jordan in a panic. "Mr. Jordan, there's something urgent that I have to settle immediately. I can't stay for your wedding. Please forgive me!"

Jordan immediately stopped Lionel. He knew that Lionel's identity was very special. Usually, if anything happened in the capital, the relevant departments would settle it.

He would only take action if it involved a very high-level problem.

Jordan asked curiously, "What happened?"

Lionel took out his phone and showed Jordan the video his subordinate had sent him.

"Mr. Jordan, please take a look. Credit One Bank was suddenly sealed off. Someone spun into the bank. I heard that many people have already died inside the bank. The police can't rush in now either as the barrier is too strong. We just managed to remove one pole, and another one flew in to replace it. We have to use a large-scale weapon to blast it open. But the men don't dare to use something like that in the city without receiving instructions from the higher-ups."

Jordan looked at the surveillance video and saw the person spinning into the bank.

"Smelly Bug Chester!"

Jordan recognized him at a glance.

As for the poles around the bank, they were naturally the work of Gadget Master Lincoln!

"Damn Chester. I clearly warned him not to come to the capital again, but he dared to return and kill innocent people again!"

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Jordan was furious.

The previous events already had Jordan thoroughly furious at Chester for killing several women in the capital. If not for the fact that he was his uncle's subordinate, Jordan would definitely not let him off.

Jordan had clearly given him a chance, but Chester didn't know what was good for him!

"Lionel, let me handle this!"

Lionel was shocked. "Mr. Jordan, today is your wedding day. Why don't I handle it? He's just one man. It won't be difficult."

But Jordan insisted. "No, I have to clean up that smelly bug myself!"

Jordan walked toward Lota and said, "Honey, I have to leave for a while."

Lota asked, "What are you going to do?"

"Kill someone."

Lota covered her mouth in shock. She then learned that Randall's subordinate, Chester, was killing people in a bank.

Now that Lota was already Jordan's wife, she would always put his interests first.

"Jordan, that baddie is your uncle's subordinate. If you really kill him, it will be the same as going against your uncle..." Lota reminded Jordan.

"I can't tolerate such an audacious person who kills the innocent in America. Not even my uncle's men!"

Lota smiled. She admired Jordan's character and principles!

Lota said, "Okay, I support you. Go ahead. Such a terrible person should be punished! Darling, be careful!"

Jordan kissed Lota before going to Salvatore. He instructed, "Bring me my Iron Man armor!"

Jordan had just watched the video of the crime scene. The bank was surrounded by a special gadget. It would probably be more difficult and a waste of time to try and enter from the sides. He knew that Lincoln's gadget did not cover the top, so he was prepared to enter from above the bank.

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In the lobby of Credit One Bank.

At this moment, there were already many corpses in the hall. Initially, no one dared to scream.

Now, these girls couldn't help wailing again.

This was because they realized that no matter what they did, this demon would kill them.

"Help!"

"Don't kill me!"

The women kept wailing.

Chester had just raped and killed a beautiful female bank employee. He then walked towards the group of women cowering in the corner and smiled.

"It's useless, little b*tches. Do you think anyone can save you? The police cars are already outside but do you think they can rush in? Even if they manage to break a pole, my brother Lincoln will instantly install another one. How long will it take for help to finally arrive? Hehe!"

Chester chose a tall and beautiful 19-year-old girl from the group and grabbed her.

"No, please let me go..."

The girl immediately cried and begged for mercy.

At this moment, a middle-aged woman stopped crying. She knew that she was destined to die. She shouted at Chester.

"You demon! Why do you have to kill us?! We'll cooperate with whatever you want. Why do you have to kill us?!"

The girl also cried and begged Chester. "Do whatever you want to me, I won't resist. I just beg you not to kill me. I'm only 19 years old. I don't want to die. Sobs..."

Chester laughed out loud. "Why? Because you lowly b*tches don't deserve to live! I don't mind telling you that you will become slaves to our Mutant Tribe sooner or later. I know that you are all very proud and don't want to be humiliated. So why don't you let me save you from the humiliation and send you off to hell early? Hehe!"

With that, Chester immediately attacked the 19-year-old girl again.

The girl closed her eyes and resigned herself to fate.

Just then...

Boom!

Chester and the others suddenly felt a roar above their heads. Even the floor trembled.

“What happened? Was there an earthquake?”

Boom!

There was another loud boom. Chester immediately realized that someone was bombarding the roof of the bank!

“Oh sh*t, there is no barrier up there.”

Chester was about to tell Lincoln to turn on the gadget to cover the top, but it was already too late. By now, Jordan had already created a hole. He descended from the sky in his Iron Man armor!

“Iron Man!”

When the girl saw Jordan in his Iron Man armor, she immediately felt hope!

Girls her age all liked to watch Marvel movies. They naturally believed that Iron Man was a hero who would save them!

“We’re saved! We’re finally saved!”

Countless people cheered.

Chester was pissed off at the disruption. He pointed at the other party and said, “Who the hell are you? How dare you poke your nose into other people’s business and court death?”

Jordan opened Iron Man’s visor, revealing his face.

When Chester saw this, he was shocked. He never expected Jordan to come personally. But Chester soon gave a faint smile. “Hehe, so it’s Deity Jordan. Shouldn’t you be marrying your second wife now? Why are you here? Could it be that your beautiful bride ran away? Oh no, could she have come here? What a shame. I just killed several women. I wonder if she was among them.”

Chapter 1102: Eliminating Evil For The People!

As Jordan walked towards Chester step by step, his expression was solemn and filled with killing intent.

Jordan said, "You stinky bug, I clearly warned you not to come to the capital again, but you ignored me. In less than a day, you came back to the capital and killed so many people! You are courting death!"

Chester was already livid at Jordan for killing his parents. Without Randall around, he wouldn't be polite to Jordan anymore.

"Who the hell do you think you are?! Are you in charge of the capital? Do you have the final say in the US? Are you the master of the world? Why can't I come to the capital? Why should I listen to you?! Get this straight. I am only under the jurisdiction of our Chief! Other than the Chief, no one has the right to order me around!"

Jordan said coldly, "Chester, I'm not here to order you around. I'm here to kill you! I gave you a chance on account of Uncle, but you killed so many people today. I must make you pay with your life!"

Chester laughed arrogantly. "Hahahahaha... you want to kill me? Do you have the ability?!"

Chester was very disdainful of Jordan!

This little sh*t was just a pipsqueak who could predict the future. What kind of offensive superpower did he have?

Jordan didn't waste any more time. "No wonder you kept provoking me. You thought that I couldn't kill you on my own! When I went against the Rong family and Shaun, you were still hiding in the sewers! I was able to kill them all. Killing you will be as easy as flipping my hand!"

In Jordan's eyes, Chester could not compare to the Rongs and Shaun!

In Jordan's opinion, they were his strongest opponents!

Chester was furious. "Alright, then come at me! Life and death are determined by fate. Today is the day you die. I want to avenge my parents!"

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"Ahhh!"

Chester immediately spun around and flew towards Jordan.

Jordan went on high alert and controlled the armor to fly up.

Chester kept chasing after Jordan, who kept dodging and not fighting him head-on.

This was Jordan's strategy. Chester's spinning flight consumed a lot of stamina because he was releasing attacks as he spun.

Everywhere they flew, chaos reigned. If Jordan came into contact with Chester's spinning, even though he was wearing armor, he would probably have a body part cut off.

This was why Chester was so confident. Even though Jordan had been injected with the Mirakuru serum and his body was stronger than ordinary people, Chester was confident that he could kill Jordan. After all, he was still made of flesh and blood.

As for Jordan, he relied completely on the Iron Man armor to fly. He relied on technology to fly and did not exert any physical energy.

Therefore, Chester soon got tired. With his speed, he could not catch up to Jordan at all.

Panting, Chester stopped. "Jordan, you coward. Don't run if you have the guts. Aren't you here to kill me? Why are you running?"

Jordan floated in the air and said, "What? You can't take it anymore? Aren't you quite good at flying? Is that all the stamina an elite-level assassin has?"

For the first time, Chester felt helpless. He could not touch Jordan at all. Even if he could keep up with Jordan's speed, Jordan could still predict Chester's attacks. No matter what tactic Chester used, Jordan would be able to escape danger.

Just like that, more than half an hour passed.

Chester had already expended a lot of energy and was feeling a little dizzy.

"Hmph, after spinning for so long, I don't believe you won't feel dizzy!"

No one's body would be able to withstand spinning like this for a long time. Mutants were flesh and blood too.

Chester was already showing signs of vomiting...

"Urgh..."

Jordan smiled. "Why have you stopped again? Aren't you going to avenge your parents? Don't you have any perseverance? Your parents would be sad to see your attitude."

Chester said angrily, "Damn Jordan, what kind of man are you to fight me in your armor?! Take off your armor if you dare! You piece of trash who only knows how to rely on technology!"

Jordan said coldly, "If I don't use my armor, am I supposed to stand here and wait for you to spin around and kill me?"

Chester said, "Take off your armor. I won't use my superpower. I'll stand here and fight you one-on-one. Let's compete in combat skills. How about that?!"

In the corner, the 19-year-old girl shouted, "Don't believe him, Mr. Iron Man!"

Jordan glanced at the young girl, but he did not listen to her.

Instead, Jordan took off his Iron Man armor, revealing his flesh and blood body. He consequently lost the protection of his armor and his ability to fly.

If Chester continued to spin like before, Jordan would be at a disadvantage.

Jordan said, "Alright, let's fight!"

Meanwhile, the hostages shouted loudly.

"Oh no, the hero fell for it! Why did he have to take off his armor? This murderer will never keep his word!"

"Oh no, oh no. It wasn't easy for a hero to appear. I was so stupid. I thought he could save me. Doesn't he have brains? Why is he talking about fairness with such a murderous demon?!"

Many people felt that Jordan was stupid for taking off his flying armor.

At this moment, Chester revealed a wicked smile.

"Hehe, I kill without batting an eyelid. Why would I keep my word? This idiot..."

Chester immediately decided to spin his body and finish Jordan off as quickly as possible!

As for explaining to Randall afterward, he would say that Jordan insisted on killing him while he had no choice but to defend himself. Chester believed that Randall wouldn't blame him too much.

However, just as Chester was about to activate his body, he saw Jordan's confident and slightly amused gaze. He immediately stopped!

'Something's wrong!'

Chester suddenly panicked!

'No! No! Jordan is the new Deity. He has the ability to predict! He should have predicted that I wouldn't keep my promise and that I would kill him! But he still took off his armor... Don't tell me he is already prepared? Is this a trap to lure me over to kill him? I would die if I went over?'

Chester became worried.

Since Jordan could defeat the Rong family and Shaun, it proved that he was definitely not a fool. The Mutant Tribe had been suppressed by the Rong family for so many years.

As such, Chester stood rooted to the ground for a full five minutes without moving!

The hostages thought that they and Jordan were doomed. Now, they were surprised.

"Strange, why didn't that murderer spin and kill that handsome boy?"

"That's right. Hasn't he already taken off his armor? He shouldn't be able to fly anymore. The murderer can instantly take his life!"

"Look, that murderer is sweating non-stop. He looks so nervous and terrified! He doesn't dare to take a step out. He's even more nervous than when he was facing the handsome boy in his armor! I wonder why?!"

Chapter 1103: Victoria Gets Married!

Everyone did not understand why Chester was standing rooted to the ground. He could clearly kill Jordan now. Instead, he looked very terrified and nervous.

They didn't think that Chester had a soft-hearted bone in his body. He had just killed so many people and had no qualms about killing the women after playing with them. His ruthlessness was unparalleled in the world.

Why would he suddenly feel soft-hearted towards a man who was here to cause trouble? It didn't make any sense at all.

Meanwhile, Jordan took off his armor and stood there defenseless. He said to Chester, "Come on, why don't you dare to come over?"

The more confident Jordan was in provoking Chester, the more Chester did not dare to go over.

'No, Jordan is not a fool. He must have set up traps and ambushes there in advance. Could it be his Little Steele robot?'

Chester recalled that Jordan had a small but powerful AI robot. Previously, when Chester wanted to save his mother from Jordan, he was electrocuted by the robot.

Perhaps this robot was hiding behind or on Jordan.

After thinking for a long time, Chester decided not to take the risk.

"Jordan, for the sake of your uncle, I'll let you off today! Remember, don't provoke me again in the future! Otherwise, the ones who will suffer will be the citizens of the capital whom you love so much!"

With that, Chester quickly turned around and prepared to fly out of the hole in the roof.

As he spun around, Chester suddenly saw that the hole was covered by a huge QR code.

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"A QR code? That big? When did this QR code appear?"

Chester had been chasing after Jordan the entire time and had exhausted a lot of energy. His attention was focused on Jordan, so he didn't notice that a QR code had been pasted on the hole.

He also didn't notice that Jordan had already taken out a QR code detonator!

Jordan had already expected that Chester would choose to escape instead of attacking him! It seemed like Jordan didn't dare to fight just now and was running around at random. In fact, Jordan was pasting this QR code as he dodged.

Every time he flew past the hole, he would stick a piece of the QR code at it.

During this half an hour, he had quietly created this huge QR code above Chester's head without him realizing it. The larger the QR code, the more powerful the explosion.

Chester had never seen this Japanese invention before. Therefore, he did not stop when he saw this QR code. Instead, he chose to fly on.

"I will fly through it!"

His rapidly spinning body could even break through walls, let alone a QR code sticker.

However, just as his body came into contact with the QR code...

There was a loud boom!

Boom!

Jordan detonated the QR code and Chester's body exploded into pieces!

"Ah!"

The crowd screamed.

Chester had died at Jordan's hands!

"Ah! Mr. Iron Man is amazing!"

"Hero! You're our country's great hero!"

The survivors all surrounded Jordan. The 19-year-old girl even hugged him tightly.

Looking at Chester's dismembered corpse, Jordan felt that he had avenged those women who had died in vain. However, Chester was Randall's right-hand man. Would Randall be angry that Jordan had killed him?

But it was now too late even if Jordan regretted his actions.

Jordan faced everyone and said, "Everyone, if you don't want to encounter such trouble in the future, don't tell anyone what happened just now."

The survivors were very smart. The person who had just died could spin his body rapidly so they knew that he was definitely not an ordinary person. There would be trouble if word got out.

"Yes, yes. We will never tell anyone!"

"We swear!"

Meanwhile, Randall was immediately informed of the news.

As Lincoln and Chester had been communicating, he had heard the entire battle between Chester and Jordan.

After Chester died, Lincoln immediately called Randall.

Lincoln reported. "Chief, Black Mamba is dead."

Randall was eating dessert with Victoria. When he heard the news, he was shocked. "What? Black Mamba is dead? Who killed him?! Who could kill him?!"

"It was your nephew, Jordan."

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At night, at Immortal Lake in Mount Denali.

Everyone from the Mutant Tribe gathered around a bonfire. They wrote down their memories of Chester on a piece of paper and burned them for him.

Randall had a sad expression on his face the entire night. He was very unhappy that he had lost his beloved right-hand man.

After Victoria found out about this, she stayed by Randall's side and held his arm to comfort him.

Many other mutants had been on good terms with Chester. If it was any other circumstance, they would have been filled with righteous indignation and desperate to avenge their good friend.

However, everyone knew that the person who killed Chester was the Chief's nephew. No one dared to say anything.

Lincoln sat by the bonfire and thought of his past with Chester. They often robbed and killed people together.

They were a match made in heaven.

The most ruthless thing they did was when they had both taken a liking to a beautiful woman and followed her to her house. Lincoln used a gadget to lock up the beautiful woman's husband, and the two of them raped her in front of her husband.

Although it was a heinous incident for most people, it was a beautiful memory for Lincoln and Chester.

Lincoln knew that the clan leader would never declare war on Jordan, but he still couldn't take it lying down. He really wanted to do something for his dead friend.

Lincoln suddenly said, "Chief, Black Mamba's death has made us very sad. I think our Mutant Tribe should hold a happy event to expel this sorrow! Chief, you and Elder Sister Victoria are a perfect match for each other. Please hold an official wedding and become husband and wife!"

Let Randall and Victoria hold a wedding! If Jordan knew, he would definitely feel very upset.

Randall looked at Victoria and asked, "Do you... want to?"

Victoria also felt that it was very sudden. After all, she and Randall had just gotten together. It was too soon to hold a wedding now.

Inside, she felt like she was letting Jordan down.

However, Jordan had just killed Randall's subordinates. Moreover, he immediately married Lota after they broke up.

Victoria said, "Yes, I'm willing."

Randall immediately held Victoria's hand and said, "Alright, Victoria and I will get married at the Immortal Lake in a week!"

Everyone cheered in unison.

"Congratulations, Chief! Congratulations, Madam Chief!"

Hearing everyone's blessings and cheers, Victoria smiled happily. Just as she did, her phone rang.

It was Lauren.

Chapter 1104: Marriage Announcement!

Victoria was surprised to see that it was Lauren. Although she had broken up with Jordan and there was some unhappiness between them now, her relationship with Lauren had been very close in the past.

So Victoria walked out and answered Lauren's call.

"Hello."

"Victoria."

"Lauren, it's so late. Why are you calling me?"

Lauren said, "Did I disturb your sleep? I called you mainly to ask if Uncle Randall is angry at Jordan for killing his subordinate, Chester, today."

Lauren was still very worried that Jordan and Randall would be estranged because of this. After all, this uncle-nephew duo represented the two strongest factions in the world. If they turned against each other, it would not be a small matter.

Victoria didn't answer this question directly. Instead, she asked, "Where are you now? Where are Jordan and Lota?"

Lauren answered, "I'm at the house we lived in previously. Jordan and Lota are in the other room."

Victoria thought about how an outsider had made her way into the house they used to live in together. And now, she was occupying her room and sleeping with the man she used to sleep with. She couldn't help feeling angry!

"Today is Jordan and Lota's wedding night. Lauren, how can you be so magnanimous as to accept Jordan sleeping with another woman? Since I have already left, you should be Jordan's only woman! He shouldn't marry another woman!"

In response, Lauren only said, "Jordan told me about his relationship with Lota. Actually, Jordan doesn't like her as much as you and I. It's just that Lota sacrificed herself to save Jordan's life. Besides, Lota doesn't like other men at all. Jordan probably married Lota because he was grateful and pitied her. Besides, Lota is innocent and a member of a secret family. It's fine for her to stay by Jordan's side."

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Victoria snorted. "No wonder Jordan loves you so much. You're really understanding. I can't be like you. I can't accept a little brat like Lota, and because of this, I was mercilessly abandoned by Jordan. You knew when Jordan asked Helen to perform the procedure on me, right?"

Lauren was silent. She was indeed outside the door and overheard this. However, because she had to travel back in time with Jordan, she did not have the time to tell Victoria.

Nevertheless, Lauren didn't try to explain herself. She said, "I'm sorry, Victoria. Actually, I don't know why Jordan wants to give up on you. What I do know is that he loves you very much. He has always loved you more than me."

"Enough! I don't want to hear about this anymore!" Victoria quickly retorted.

Victoria changed the topic. "Jordan's uncle doesn't blame him. He has always doted on his nephew. How can he blame him because of this? But Randall is so good to Jordan. He even gave him a precious gift and personally went to the wedding to congratulate him. Why did Jordan repay kindness with ingratitude? Why did he insist on killing

Randall's subordinate and upset Randall? Do you know how sad our entire tribe was after Black Mamba died? Especially Randall."

Lauren said, "Victoria, do you know that Chester killed many women in the capital? He raped them first before murdering them."

Victoria replied, "So what? Are the women he killed related to Jordan? Are they Jordan's relatives or subordinates? They are not linked to Jordan at all. I believe Chester wouldn't take the initiative to provoke Jordan. Why should Jordan poke his nose into other people's business?"

Lauren said, "Victoria, do you still remember when you were controlled by Shaun's wife in the capital? She controlled your body and slept with another man. She even killed someone. What's the difference between her and Chester? They both killed innocent people.

"You've been attacked by such evil criminals before. Why can't you consider things from Jordan's perspective? I know you have a noble status and superpowers now, but before that, you were just an ordinary woman in the capital. You're so beautiful while Chester is such a scumbag. If you had met him then, guess what he would have done to you?"

Victoria didn't know how to refute Lauren's words.

What Lauren said was right. As Victoria had once been controlled by Shaun's wife before, she had once hated such scum. If Victoria didn't have Randall when she encountered Chester, she wouldn't have a good ending either.

Victoria said, "Alright, I'm not doing this for Chester. I know he has done many wrong things, but I hope that Jordan can discuss this with his uncle before doing anything next time. Even if we have to execute him, we should let his uncle do it."

Lauren replied, "Okay, I'll tell Jordan. I don't want him to have any conflict with Uncle."

Having agreed on that matter, Victoria calmed down and said, "There's one more thing I want to tell you. Jordan's uncle and I..."

At this point, Victoria found it difficult to speak.

Lauren said, "You're with Uncle Randall, right?"

Victoria was shocked. "You know about this? What about Jordan? Does he know?"

Lauren answered truthfully, "Yes, he knows too."

Only then did Victoria understand. "No wonder he killed Chester without telling Randall..."

Victoria understood Jordan's temper. After knowing that Randall had stolen his ex-wife, Jordan must have resented him! It was just only because Randall was his uncle that Jordan did not openly express his displeasure.

Victoria paused for a moment before saying, "Since he knows, that's even better. I want to inform you that Randall and I plan to get married at Immortal Lake in a week."

Lauren was shocked. "What? In one week? So soon?"

Victoria and Jordan had just broken up. Logically speaking, Victoria and Randall had just gotten together. Wasn't this marriage happening too quickly?

"Didn't Jordan and Lota get married immediately after I broke up with him? He was the one who didn't respect our past relationship. Also, I was the one who suggested this marriage. It wasn't his uncle's idea. Don't let him blame his uncle."

Lauren really wanted to refute Victoria. Jordan and Lauren had indeed gotten married right after he and Victoria broke up.

However, Jordan had firmly disagreed in the beginning. He only agreed to the wedding after learning that Victoria was with Randall.

Moreover, Jordan and Lota already had a long history together. The two of them had experienced many things and had known each other for a long time.

In contrast, Victoria and Randall had only known each other for a few days!

The news left Lauren disheartened. If Jordan knew about this, she wondered how terrible he would feel!

Chapter 1105: Talking To Victoria!

Lauren knew Jordan's temper the best. With his feelings for Victoria, if he knew that she was married to someone else, and his uncle at that, he would definitely be very agitated and more than unhappy.

Jordan had crossed time and space to save Victoria back then!

He had never done so much even for Lauren!

Although Lauren wanted to dissuade Victoria, she could only say, "I wish you the best, Victoria."

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The next morning.

Jordan and Lota woke up early and prepared breakfast.

Lota knocked on Lauren's door and woke her up for breakfast. However, after being seated at the dining table, Jordan realized that Lauren was listless. She held her knife and fork without any appetite.

Jordan reached out and hugged her shoulder. He asked gently, "Lauren, what's wrong? Are you jealous? Why don't I accompany you tonight?"

Jordan had experienced this before. Lauren must have felt terrible about him sleeping with Lota last night.

Actually, if it was Jordan, he would never accept another man sleeping with Lauren.

Lota hurriedly said, "Yes, yes. Lauren, take Jordan tonight. I'm going to video chat with Xiqing tonight and get her to teach me how to draw!"

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It could be said that Lota was already very content. It was enough that she could marry Jordan. She would not think of snatching Jordan from Lauren.

Lauren smiled. "No Lota, I'm not jealous."

Lauren then looked at Jordan. "Hubby, I want to tell you something. Victoria... is marrying your uncle in a week."

When Jordan heard this, his expression immediately darkened.

Victoria was getting married!

Jordan already found it difficult to accept the fact that Victoria and Randall were together. But now, the two of them were getting married after only such a short period?

Afraid that Jordan would blame Randall, Lauren hurriedly said, "Victoria said that it was her idea. Your uncle didn't have such plans, and he still cares about you. Moreover, your uncle wasn't angry that you killed Chester."

When Lota heard this, she said, "Jordan, Uncle Randall seems to dote on you a lot. I thought he would find trouble with you after you killed his subordinate!"

Jordan clenched his fists. In his heart, he hoped that Uncle would come and find trouble with him! To start a war with him! This way, Jordan could directly ask Randall why he was with Victoria!

The news left Jordan very unhappy, but he endured his chaotic emotions and said, "Oh, that's good. They're very compatible. Let's not bother about them. Let's eat."

With that, Jordan poured more coffee for his wives before calmly finishing his breakfast.

However, Jordan remained in a daze in the courtyard for the entire day.

At night, Lauren came to the courtyard and sat with Jordan. She asked, "Hubby, you're very bothered by Victoria and your uncle's marriage, right?"

Jordan smiled. "How could that be? I was the one who gave up on Victoria, not my uncle. If all was fine between me and Victoria but my uncle insisted on breaking us up, I wouldn't let him off. Victoria and my uncle got together after we broke up. I have no right to blame any of them. It's just that I didn't expect them to get married so quickly..."

Lauren held Jordan's hand and asked, "Will you attend their wedding?"

Jordan shook his head. "I don't know. If they invite me, I should go."

Lauren said, "Victoria said that they are getting married at Immortal Lake. That place is ruled by the Mutant Tribe. You just killed an ace assassin of their tribe. Everyone there must hate you. I think it's better if you don't go."

Jordan smiled. "Alright, if my dear wife doesn't want me to go, I won't go. I'll listen to you."

Lauren smiled as she lay in Jordan's arms. He stroked her hair and looked at her gently with a smile.

However, in the next second, when Jordan looked up at the starry sky, his smile instantly disappeared.

He wanted to go to Victoria and Randall's wedding!

...

Just like that, another two days passed. For the past two days, Jordan couldn't do anything at all. He just sat at home in a daze.

Even now, Victoria was still the person who could affect Jordan's emotions the most!

When Lauren saw Jordan like this, she advised, "Hubby, if you really can't get over it, you should give Victoria a call. It's good to give her your blessings over the phone. Besides, I keep feeling that you guys broke up too quickly. There are many things that you didn't make clear.

"Victoria is still upset with you and feels that you shouldn't have abandoned her. Perhaps, after you explain everything, she may decide not to marry Randall."

Lauren was indeed the person who understood Jordan the best. After her persuasion, Jordan finally mustered his courage at midnight and sent Victoria a message.

"Can we talk?"

At this moment, Victoria was in a mansion near Mount Denali. She was already lying on the bed and resting.

The person sleeping beside her was Randall.

After reading the message, Victoria put on a jacket and walked to the courtyard.

'Sure.'

Victoria replied in a message.

Jordan immediately called Victoria.

"Hello."

Hearing Victoria's voice again, Jordan felt as if a lifetime had passed!

He could clearly hear the loud sound of wind coming from Victoria's side. Jordan couldn't help fantasizing about how her beautiful hair and clothes would flutter in the wind.

Victoria had always been a charming woman. Especially when there was wind, rain and snow, she would look even more beautiful.

"Victoria... we haven't contacted each other in a long time. Are you well?"

Hearing Jordan's voice again, Victoria couldn't help sighing. In an instant, she returned to the time when they were still very loving.

She had loved Jordan so much back then!

Victoria replied, "Mmm."

Jordan calmed down for a few seconds and said, "I heard from Lauren that you're going to marry my uncle."

Victoria nodded. "Yes, you must be very angry that I'm with your uncle, right?"

Jordan said, "No, my uncle is someone that even I can't compare to. You've chosen a man stronger than me. I believe he can take good care of you. I sincerely wish you all the best."

Victoria replied, "Thank you."

Jordan continued, "I heard that you guys will be holding a wedding at Immortal Lake in a few days. I want to attend to offer you my blessings."

However, Victoria rejected him. "Jordan, don't come. You just killed Chester. The mutants hate you very much. Moreover, Immortal Lake only allows members of the Mutant Tribe to enter. You didn't join our tribe in the end. I don't think you should come here."

To think that Victoria actually rejected Jordan's offer to attend her wedding!

Jordan already had to gather a lot of courage to decide to attend his ex's wedding. He didn't expect Victoria to not want him to be there to wish her well.

Moreover, there was a hint of xenophobia in her words. She felt that Jordan was not from the Mutant Tribe and was not qualified to enter the Immortal Lake.

This upset Jordan very much. Jordan was a rather rebellious person. The more others did not want him to do something, the more he would want to do it.

However, Jordan did not express such thoughts to Victoria.

Instead, Jordan said, "Alright, since I'll just make things awkward with my presence, I won't ruin your wedding. I wish you and Uncle a happy marriage and a hundred years of happiness."

Jordan forced himself to be more magnanimous. After all, he was the one who dumped Victoria. It wouldn't be good for him to insist.

Victoria marrying his uncle might be the best outcome. After all, Randall had a noble status and was a very upright person. Moreover, he was a member of the Steele family, so Jordan was very assured.

“Thank you. I’ll convey your blessings to your uncle. However, before I marry him, I really want to know why you dumped me. Now that I’ve awakened my ability at Immortal Lake, I can control people’s minds at will. I often think that if we didn’t break up, I can be by your side to protect you. No matter where you go, I can follow you. It won’t be like before. When you were dealing with Shaun and the eight great families, I could only stay in the capital and worry about your safety...”

Jordan was very touched by Victoria’s words.

“Victoria... sigh, it’s all my fault for not being magnanimous enough. If I had to choose again, I might not have done this.”

Jordan now blamed himself for being so bothered by Victoria and “William”. He was William. Victoria didn’t actually sleep with another man!

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Victoria said, “Stop talking about this. I’m going to be your aunt soon... I don’t expect you to call me that the next time we meet, but I hope you can respect me as your elder. Don’t... don’t have any other thoughts about me.”

In return, Jordan said, “Alright, you’ll be Uncle’s wife soon. Don’t worry, I won’t be disrespectful to Uncle.”

Victoria replied, “Yes, it’s very late now. I’m hanging up.”

After hanging up, Jordan couldn’t fall asleep for a long time. The thought of Victoria marrying Uncle made him feel very upset. At this moment, he had a strong desire to go to the wedding venue to stop Victoria and Randall’s wedding, just like how he stopped Victoria and Russell’s wedding back then.

However, he knew that it was impossible for him to do that.

Randall did not complain about Jordan killing his capable subordinate.

Since he was a young boy, Randall doted on him so much that he couldn’t be ungrateful now.

This was also what troubled Jordan the most. If it was anyone else who dared to marry Victoria, with Jordan’s record of disrupting an ex’s wedding, he would definitely not be able to resist ruining it.

Just like that, a few more days passed and it was the day before Victoria and Randall’s wedding. This morning, Jordan came to the courtyard early and sat on the rattan chair in a daze.

In the room.

Lota said, "Lauren, Jordan is still in a daze today. He's sitting in the courtyard. He woke up even earlier than before."

Lauren replied, "Sigh, tomorrow is Victoria and Randall's wedding day. Our husband will definitely feel terrible."

Lauren saw the changes in Jordan's mood over the past few days and understood what he was thinking. Hence, Lauren and Lota walked to the courtyard and sat beside Jordan.

Taking out a deck of cards, Lauren said simply, "Jordan, let's play poker together."

Lota clapped. "Alright, alright. Let's race! Or play memory games!"

Jordan glanced at the two of them and smiled. "You ladies go ahead and play. I want to sit for a while."

Lauren tugged at Jordan's arm and said, "Hubby, play with us for a while. If you continue to be in a daze, I'll be worried that you'll become senile."

Lota agreed. "That's right, that's right. We have to use our brains often, or our minds will become dull!"

Jordan chuckled. "What are you talking about? How can I be dull? I'm just... Alright, I won't hide it anymore. Victoria is getting married soon so I'm not in the mood to play games now."

Lauren said, "We know you are not in the mood because of Victoria's wedding. However, we're really worried that your mind will become increasingly dull!"

Jordan was confused. "Worried that my mind will become dull? Worried that I'll become senile? Lauren, are you serious? I'm a Deity. My mental strength is extraordinary. I'm smarter than you guys and I'll age slower than ordinary people. How can I be like what you said?"

Lauren said seriously, "But I really think your mind hasn't been working well in the past six months. Moreover, your memory is showing signs of decline."

Lota nodded vigorously. "Yes, yes. If you don't believe me, let's play a memory game! I'll place all the cards face down here. Each player will flip over two cards every turn. If the two cards match, the player gets a point. Let's play together. I lose to Lauren every time we play this! But Jordan, I think I can beat you!"

Jordan ignored Lota. He was not in the mood to play games now.

However, Jordan couldn't help laughing when he saw how seriously Lauren questioned his mind.

"Hahaha, Lauren, are you saying this on purpose to make me laugh? My memory is deteriorating? I'm a Deity. I'm not even 30 years old. Even if I'm an ordinary person, it's impossible for me to deteriorate at this age, right?"

Lauren continued seriously. "That's right. I don't understand why either. Perhaps it's the aftereffects of your Mirakuru serum? Or is it because you traveled back in time?"

Jordan became serious. "Why are you so sure that my memory has deteriorated?"

Lauren said, "Do you still remember that when Victoria just woke up, you called Helen to your room and asked her to remove the idea you planted in Victoria's mind?"

Jordan nodded. "I remember. I did do that back then."

At that time, Jordan had already planned to break up with Victoria. Therefore, he wanted to remove the implanted idea so that she could leave Jordan and fall in love with someone else.

At this moment, Jordan regretted doing this!

If he hadn't done that, Victoria wouldn't be marrying Randall so quickly!

Chapter 1107: Memory Disorder!

Lauren continued, "Actually, Shaun and I were outside the door at that time and overheard your conversation with Helen."

Jordan was slightly surprised. He didn't expect Lauren and Shaun to eavesdrop on him. However, on second thought, there was nothing about Jordan and Helen's conversation that should be kept secret.

Back then, he had only instructed Helen to remove the idea implanted in Victoria.

Jordan was confused. "Yes, is there a problem?"

Lauren said, "Yes, I overheard your conversation with Helen and realized a problem. At that time, you asked Helen if you could remove the idea implanted in Victoria. Helen said it was possible. Previously, she had removed the idea that Dr. Gale implanted in me. You were surprised and asked: 'What? Lauren's implanted idea was removed? When did this happen?' Do you remember?"

Jordan said, "Yes, I remember. Is there a problem?"

Lauren said, "Of course there's a problem. Have you forgotten? You already knew that the idea had been removed from my mind. I told you that!"

Jordan suddenly frowned. "I already knew? How could it be? When did you tell me? Why don't I remember anything? Lauren, did you remember wrongly?"

Lota was also a little confused. "That's right, Lauren. Jordan is a Deity, and his brain is very powerful! If you don't believe it, let's play the memory game. I'll be on Jordan's team. You can challenge the two of us!"

Ignoring Lota, Lauren looked at Jordan seriously. "I definitely didn't remember wrongly. I really told you about it. You already knew that the idea in my mind had been removed. Think about it carefully."

Jordan rubbed his forehead and fell into deep thought.

However, after thinking for a long time, Jordan insisted firmly. "That's impossible. You never told me. I never knew that the idea in your mind had been removed. If you had told me, I wouldn't have forgotten. Even if I momentarily forgot about it when I was speaking with Helen, I have just thought it through carefully, and I still don't remember knowing about it."

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Lauren was nearly crying from anxiety. "But I'm also very sure that you know. Hubby, you know that I wouldn't joke around with you about something like this. If I wasn't confident, I wouldn't doubt you like this."

Jordan understood Lauren's personality. She practically worshipped him and would not doubt him for no reason. Looking at her, it seemed like he really knew about it.

However, Jordan was also very sure that there was nothing wrong with his memory.

Jordan suddenly felt that something was wrong.

"Wait a minute."

Jordan sat cross-legged and closed his eyes. He began to predict the future to see if he could find some answers. After he opened his eyes, Jordan immediately picked up his phone and searched for something.

Meanwhile, Lauren and Lota stood behind Jordan to read the contents of his phone.

There was a short video posted by a popular blogger.

The video was asking whether the 1986 television adaption of the Chinese novel “Journey to the West” had a scene of the demon “Immortal of Antelope Power” being thrown into a pot of oil.

The narrator explained, “Many people said that in the 1986 Journey to the West television series, there was a scene where the demon was thrown into a pot of oil. They claimed that they watched it when they were young, but there is no video evidence of this scene.

“So does the scene exist or not? Based on my research, the battle in the Kingdom of Chechi happened in episode 15 of the television series. However, there was no scene of the demon being thrown into the pot of oil.

“The cameraman, Wang Chongqiu, especially wrote an article to refute the rumors. He had shot every single scene of that television series. He swore that he never filmed a scene where someone was thrown into a pot of oil. Therefore, the so-called oil pot scene is a fabrication. It never existed.”

The narrator’s explanation was reasonable. However, when Jordan opened the comments section, there were many doubts.

‘I remember seeing it! I swear, I really saw it!’

‘Definitely! The Immortal of Antelope Power made a bet with Sun Wukong. Sun Wukong managed to trick the demon and it turned into a barbecued antelope! I remember it very clearly!’

‘Yes, yes. And the other demon Immortal of Tiger Power had its head chopped off and a dog snatched it away.’

‘What? No such thing. Are you talking about the animated version of Journey to the West?’

‘I’m dying of laughter. There’s no such thing. If you all want to go down this road, let me say that I saw Sun Wukong cause trouble in the Heavenly Palace with two machine guns!’

“ ... ”

The comments section was very rowdy. Jordan scanned through the tens of thousands of comments.

Lota patted Lauren’s arm and asked, “Why is Jordan looking at this?”

Lauren shook her head. She wasn’t sure either.

After watching for a while, Jordan's expression turned grim. "How could this be... Why are some people so sure that they've seen the scene, while others are so sure that it doesn't exist? Just like me and Lauren now..."

Jordan and Lauren were also very certain of their own viewpoint.

Jordan believed that he had not remembered wrongly. Lauren had never told him about the removal of her implanted idea. On the other hand, Lauren insisted that Jordan already knew. That he had forgotten!

"Lauren, have you watched the 1986 television adaption of Journey to the West?" Jordan asked.

Lauren nodded. "I watched a little when I was very young. I was into Chinese mythology then."

Lauren was only in her 20s. Even if she had watched the series before, it would not be the original version. So it was useless to ask whether she remembered seeing that scene.

Meanwhile, Jordan had never watched the 1986 television adaption of Journey to the West.

There was no need to even ask Lota. She wasn't even born in 1986!

Jordan summoned Salvatore who was older and also loved Chinese films.

"Salvatore, have you watched the 1986 television adaption of Journey to the West?"

Salvatore said, "Yes. My family was poor when we were young but we had a black-and-white television set back then. As you know, I enjoy Chinese films so I watched the 1986 television adaptation of Journey to the West and never missed an episode. I even watched 'The Legend of White Snake', 'The Bund'..."

Jordan raised his hand and said, "Alright, I'm only asking about Journey to the West. Let me ask you, did the 1986 television adaption of Journey to the West have any scenes of someone being thrown into a pot of oil?"

Salvatore replied confidently, "No, definitely not!"

Jordan asked, "Are you sure?"

Salvatore replied, "I'm very sure!"

Jordan thought for a moment and wanted to ask someone else. "Pablo is in China, right? Give him a video call. I have something to ask him."

Jordan started a video call with Pablo.

Jordan didn't waste his breath and asked directly, "In the 1986 television adaption of Journey to the West, is there a scene of someone being thrown into a pot of oil?"

Similar to Salvatore, Pablo was also older and a fan of Chinese films. Journey to the West was one of the most popular Chinese stories so he would definitely have watched it.

Pablo said firmly, "Yes! The Immortal of Antelope Power was thrown into a pot of oil. There was even a little white dragon swimming inside. Sun Wukong turned into an eagle and captured the dragon. Thereafter, the Immortal of Antelope Power died!"

Chapter 1108: Who Did It?!

Another controversy arose!

Netizens all had their own opinions.

Just like Jordan and Lauren earlier... They seemed to have differing memories of the same thing. Moreover, they were especially certain that they had not remembered wrongly.

"Something's wrong..."

Jordan's Deity intuition told him that this matter might not be that simple. This could be a major event that affected the entire world!

As such, he continued to explore this matter and discovered two more similar things.

The first thing was the famous "McGrady Moment" of the NBA star, Tracy McGrady. The McGrady moment referred to 9 December 2004 when the NBA Rockets star, McGrady, scored 13 points in 35 seconds and successfully killed his opponent, the Spurs.

Some fans in China said that they were watching the live broadcast on television and they went crazy when they saw McGrady's 13 points in 35 seconds miracle.

Everyone went crazy. It was a vivid description.

However, Jordan saw a famous basketball commentator say:

"Many Chinese fans are talking about the McGrady moment which they watched on television in a live broadcast. I'm telling everyone that this is all nonsense. There was no

live broadcast of that competition in China! In 2004, only China Network Television and a few other local stations broadcasted the NBA. That competition was held on Friday. Whether it was China Network Television or those local stations, the NBA was not broadcasted on Friday. I was the special guest commentator for China Network Television's NBA broadcasts back then. How could I not know about this?"

Although the commentator's words were authoritative, many netizens still insisted:

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'Impossible! I watched the live broadcast on television at a restaurant. When McGrady scored the last three points, the commentator even shouted Awesome!'

'I remember seeing it too. I only read about what this commentator claimed in the newspaper, after watching the live broadcast.'

Looking at the comments online, Jordan fell into deep thought.

Jordan liked basketball very much and knew McGrady very well. But he wasn't in China in 2004 so he didn't know exactly what happened.

He had watched it at the Houston Rockets' home ground.

Another similar incident!

Continue to investigate!

Soon, Jordan found out something else.

'In the song "Love My China", was it 56 ethnic groups or 56 constellations?'

'I remember that it was clearly 56 ethnic groups. When did the lyrics become 56 constellations?'

'The lyrics haven't changed. It has always been 56 constellations! You remembered wrongly!'

'Impossible. It's definitely 56 ethnic groups. How can there be 56 constellations? That's too ridiculous!'

" ... "

Seeing this issue, this was something Jordan could finally participate in.

Although Jordan was American, he had a diverse taste in music and often listened to Chinese songs too. His grandfather had also insisted his grandchildren learn multiple

languages. As a result, Jordan had heard this song before and he knew Mandarin. He also clearly remembered that the lyrics mentioned 56 ethnic races!

However, when he opened the song's lyrics, it was now 56 constellations.

"Strange, could it have been changed later?"

Jordan was curious.

Lauren saw that Jordan was investigating something but she did not know what he was doing.

"Hubby, what... are you doing?"

Jordan knew that Lauren was also a fan of Chinese songs. He asked her, "Have you heard of the song 'Love My China'? Do you remember the lyrics of this song? Is it 56 ethnic groups or 56 constellations?"

Lauren hesitated for a moment before saying, "I think it's constellations..."

Jordan shook his head. He felt that this was not the case. He had to figure this out.

Going back to the internet, Jordan immediately googled the songwriter and realized that it was an elderly gentleman called Qiao Yu from Jining, China.

He wanted to personally find this songwriter and ask him about it.

He wanted to know if Qiao Yu had written "ethnic groups" or "constellations"!

Therefore, Jordan immediately took Salvatore and flew to Jining to find Qiao Yu.

After Little Steele investigated, it immediately found Qiao Yu's location in Jining. He was in a villa on Huoju South Road.

The plane landed nearby. Jordan quickly found the villa where Qiao Yu lived.

However, just as he reached the door, a man in his 30s stopped Jordan and questioned him. "What do you want?"

Qiao Yu was a very famous composer in China. He had written many popular songs. Although Jordan had a noble status, he was not well-known in China and he did not want to reveal his status either. So Jordan was very polite.

Jordan replied, "Hello, I'm here to visit Mr. Qiao Yu."

The man was not very friendly. "Visit? Mr. Qiao Yu isn't up yet. Leave!"

Perhaps many people came knocking on Qiao Yu's door because of his fame. Therefore, this person, who was either a butler or a relative, looked a little impatient.

Jordan said, "Please wake Mr. Qiao Yu up. I have something important to ask him."

The man was a little angry. "What's wrong with you? I told you to leave. He is already in his 90s, but you people are still disturbing him."

At this moment, the window on the second floor opened and a kind old man appeared. He looked at Jordan and said, "Young man, come up."

Jordan had seen Qiao Yu's photos and knew that this old man was the person he was looking for. Having gotten his permission, Jordan leaped from the first floor to the second floor and jumped in through the window.

Qiao Yu was shocked. "Oh my god, why are you so good at jumping! Are you an Olympic athlete?"

Jordan smiled. "Hello, Mr. Qiao Yu. I've indeed practiced martial arts before. I came to disturb you today because I want to personally verify something with you. I know you're the composer of the song 'Love My China'. I want to ask, are your lyrics 56 ethnic groups or 56 constellations?"

Qiao Yu laughed out loud. It was obvious that this wasn't the first time he had heard this question.

He explained, "56 ethnic groups, definitely 56 ethnic groups. How can it be 56 constellations? I don't write my lyrics blindly. I have the original draft of the lyrics from back then. Let me show you."

From a box, Qiao Yu found the original lyrics he had written back then. On it was written 56 ethnic groups!

Jordan was confused. "But why did it change to 56 constellations later?"

Qiao Yu said, "I don't know either. They insisted that it was 56 constellations when I handed in the script. I thought about it but decided not to pursue the matter. Since the song was already recorded, so be it, there's no point in changing it."

Jordan narrowed his eyes and thought to himself, "No, this is very wrong! Someone is behind this! I'm sure that many of our memories have been tampered with!

"Who did it?!"

Jordan visited Qiao Yu and learned the truth from him!

Many people's memories had been tampered with!

Many people said that there was a certain scene in the television adaptation of Journey to the West. The McGrady moment was broadcast live on television. The lyrics of "Love My China" were 56 constellations instead of 56 ethnic groups.

The memories of the people had been tampered with!

"Thank you, Mr. Qiao Yu. Sorry to disturb you!"

With that, Jordan bid the old man farewell and immediately jumped down from the second floor.

"Hey, don't you want an autograph? Let's take a photo together."

Qiao Yu looked at Jordan.

...

After leaving Qiao Yu's house, Jordan went straight to his private plane. His expression was solemn. He knew that this was a very serious matter!

"Who is it? Who did it?! If someone did it on purpose, not only does he have ulterior motives, but he's also very powerful! I must find him!"

Now that Jordan was the master of half the world, he must be in control of the world. There could not be any situation beyond his control!

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Jordan suddenly wondered if it was caused by the Rong family's Time Gate.

Everyone knew that traveling to the past was a very dangerous thing. The danger was that if you changed the past, it would affect the current world.

"That's not right. If someone changed the past, it's impossible for things to have changed for only half of the people, while the other half remained unchanged. Everyone should experience the same."

Jordan felt that this had nothing to do with the Time Gate.

However, to be safe, he still asked Little Steele to analyze the situation.

Jordan said, "Little Steele, help me analyze the Rong family's Time Gate. Will it mess up human memories?"

Little Steele responded. "There is currently not enough information on the Rong family's Time Gate. I cannot analyze it."

Jordan immediately instructed Salvatore. "Go to the Rong family base!"

He took this matter very seriously so he had to give Little Steele enough data to analyze if this was caused by the Time Gate.

If not, Jordan only had one other suspect left.

The Mutant Tribe!

...

That night, at a beautiful villa near Immortal Lake.

Tomorrow was the day of Victoria and Randall's wedding. Victoria's father, Norman, and her younger sister, Emily, had all come to Mount Denali to attend her wedding.

Although the two of them were not mutants, they were Victoria's only family in this world.

Victoria had lived for more than 30 years. This was her first time getting married. Such an important matter had to be witnessed by her family.

Randall greeted Norman and Emily politely.

After Randall left, Norman called Victoria over alone to talk to her.

Norman said, "Victoria, why did you break up with Jordan for no reason? And you are now marrying his uncle. Have you thought it through? Marriage is not a game!"

Victoria replied, "Dad, I've thought it through. I didn't want to break up with Jordan. He is the one who doesn't want me anymore. He despises me for being touched by another man, so he doesn't want me anymore."

Norman sighed. He had some understanding of how his daughter had been ravaged by Shaun.

Norman said, "Victoria, men do care about such matters. I always thought that the love between you and Jordan was indestructible, I didn't expect it to come to this. But even if you broke up with Jordan, you shouldn't have married his uncle. What will Jordan think of this?"

Victoria said, "Why should I care what he thinks? Do I still have to live for him after we break up? Daddy, you know me. I had such deep feelings for Jordan. Even if we've broken up, I won't deliberately take revenge on him. I didn't choose his uncle on purpose to anger Jordan. It just so happens that the man I like is Jordan's uncle.

"Just because Randall is Jordan's uncle, I have to avoid him and can't be with the person I like? On what grounds?"

Norman insisted. "Indeed, you shouldn't! And you are not the only one in the wrong. As Jordan's uncle, Randall shouldn't have done this either! What is he thinking? How can he have the cheek to marry his nephew's ex-girlfriend?"

Hearing her father's comments, Victoria looked frustrated. "Dad, what era is it now? Why are you still so old-fashioned? Why can't Randall marry me? I have nothing to do with Jordan anymore. Our relationship is already in the past! Moreover, Randall is the Chief of the Mutant Tribe. He has great ambitions and wants to rule the world. I don't think you have the right to judge his choices.

"Since I was a young girl, I've relied on myself. I know what path I want to take and what I want to pursue."

Norman lowered his head in shame. "Sigh, I've let you down. I left you girls when you were so young. What happened today is all my fault."

Knowing that he couldn't persuade Victoria anymore, Norman did not press his daughter further. He had no right to.

After all, he felt he did not fulfill his duty as a father to raise her well and teach her the right things.

Norman quickly left, and Emily appeared in front of Victoria.

Victoria looked at her. "Emily, are you also going to persuade me not to marry Randall?"

Emily was wearing a short white dress and still looked sweet and cute. She smiled. "No, I'm here to wish you a happy marriage and happiness."

Victoria happily hugged Emily, tears almost flowing out.

Victoria was touched. "Emily, our parents left us so early. I raised you since you were a young girl and took care of you. If you don't stand on my side, I'll be very sad!"

Emily replied, "Sister, how can I not be on your side? You would never choose the wrong man! Hehe."

Actually, Emily was very happy to see Victoria and Jordan break up.

Because she liked Jordan too.

She knew very well that as long as Jordan and Victoria did not break up, Jordan would never be with her. Although she had slept with Jordan before, he was not the kind of person to marry two sisters.

Victoria smiled and caressed Emily's face. She suddenly pulled her to sit down and said, "Emily, give me your finger."

"Huh?"

Emily was confused.

Victoria took out the "Immortal Water" that Randall had given her. She wanted to test it on Emily!

Victoria was a purple-level mutant. Perhaps Emily also had superpowers!

Chapter 1110: Victoria's Grand Wedding!

If Emily was also from the Mutant Tribe, then the two sisters could work for the tribe together in the future.

Upon learning about the Mutant Tribe, Emily became very excited. She also hoped that she could be like her sister, who had superpowers and could control others.

Reaching out, Emily inserted her right index finger.

However, after a few minutes, the color of the Immortal Water did not change.

Victoria was disappointed. "Emily, it's a pity but you're not a mutant."

Emily was also very disappointed. "Huh? I don't have superpowers like you? Why? Aren't we sisters? Why do you have superpowers but not me?"

Victoria gently stroked Emily's hair and comforted her. "The chances of being a mutant are very, very low. It's not the same even for biological siblings. Don't worry. Although you're an ordinary person, I'll take care of you and protect you in the future. With me around, no one will dare to bully you."

Soon, everyone returned to their rooms to rest.

This was the first time Emily was visiting this place. Unable to fall asleep at night, she went out for a walk.

Emily looked up at the starry sky. Just as she was thinking about something, a figure suddenly appeared in front of her.

“Ah!”

Emily was shocked. She saw a man with strange eyes.

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It was the gadget master, Lincoln.

When Lincoln saw Emily’s long, snow-white legs and saw her all alone, he couldn’t help being enticed. Emily’s legs were indeed top-notch. They could captivate any man in the world.

Lincoln walked over. He knew that she was Victoria’s younger sister so he introduced himself respectfully.

“Ms. Emily, nice to meet you. I’m Lincoln.”

With that, Lincoln reached out and shook Emily’s hand.

Emily returned his handshake. “Oh, hello. You’re from the Mutant Tribe, right?”

Lincoln nodded. “That’s right.”

Emily was very curious about mutants. “What superpowers do you have? Can you show them to me?”

Lincoln said, “It’s my honor to show Ms. Emily.”

Lincoln immediately waved his hands and controlled a pile of sparklers prepared for the wedding tomorrow. He made them fly into the air. He then threw something else into the air. The sparklers instantly ignited.

That was not all. Lincoln controlled sparkler sticks to form a heart-shaped pattern in the night sky!

“Ah! So beautiful! Lincoln, you’re amazing!”

Emily couldn’t help taking out her phone to take a photo.

The scene was too magical. Even the most powerful magician in the world could not have done it.

Only a mutant like Lincoln could do it.

Lincoln smiled faintly. He felt that Emily was an innocent and cute girl. He could make her dance happily with just this little trick. From this alone, Lincoln believed that he had already won Emily's admiration.

Therefore, he reached out and hugged Emily's waist. He asked softly, "So, Ms. Emily, do you want me to show you something even more magical tonight?"

Emily immediately pushed Lincoln away warily. "Um... you... you've misunderstood. I just admire you and your abilities. I don't have those kinds of feelings for you. I... I'm going back to my room to sleep!"

Sensing that Lincoln had ulterior motives, Emily hurried back to her room.

Lincoln looked at Emily's back view indignantly and at her straight snow-white legs.

"What a pity that this chick is Victoria's younger sister."

Lincoln was attracted to Emily. If she wasn't Victoria's younger sister, Lincoln would have already taken her by force.

He didn't care if Emily was willing or not.

...

The next morning, the mutants gathered at Immortal Lake for Randall and Victoria's wedding!

Of course, the wedding venue was very luxurious.

As the Chief of the Mutant Tribe and one of the two men who controlled the Rong family, Randall had access to all the wealth in the world. He could have anything he wanted.

But apart from being very lavish, Randall's wedding had a unique feature.

As his subordinates were all mutants with all kinds of strange abilities, these people made the entire wedding scene seem like a magical world.

There were cherry blossoms, maple, ginkgo and wisteria blossoms swirling around. Moreover, the fruits, food, wine glasses and wine bottles were all drifting in the air. This was, of course, the work of the gadget master, Lincoln.

He could control objects at will and often manipulated things to amuse people. The scene was filled with laughter.

Park Sora was dressed very beautifully today. South Koreans were well-known for their style. Lincoln couldn't help using a glass of water to tease Park Sora. He splashed some water on her dress.

"Ah!"

After being teased, Park Sora went to Lincoln and slapped him. "Damn you, Lincoln, what are you doing? Why did you splash water on my dress?"

Lincoln smiled. "You're dressed so beautifully today. I'm afraid you'll steal the limelight from our Madam Chief."

Park Sora smiled. "You have a glib tongue. I'm telling you, you're not my type. Don't waste your efforts."

Lincoln knew that Park Sora already had someone else in her heart. "The man you like is just an ordinary person. You're already a mutant. How can you like him?"

Park Sora said, "Look at the men from the Mutant Tribe. Apart from our Chief, how many of them are good-looking? I still prefer handsome men, hehe!"

Lincoln shook his head. She was indeed a child.

Amidst this happy atmosphere, the male and female leads, Randall and Victoria, appeared together.

Victoria's white wedding dress stunned everyone!

"Oh my god, Victoria is so beautiful!"

"She's so elegant! She's the most beautiful bride I've ever seen!"

"Not only is she the most beautiful bride, but she's also the most capable bride in the world!"

"Only our Chief is worthy of Victoria!"

Everyone couldn't help discussing it amongst themselves.

Emily watched from the side. When she saw Victoria in her wedding dress, she sighed inwardly.

'Jordan likes my sister so much. If he saw her marrying someone else today, he would definitely be very sad. Fortunately, he didn't come today.'

However, Emily did not know that a plane was rushing towards Mount Denali. And the person on this plane was none other than Jordan!