

The Abandoned Husband Dominates –

Chapter 1121: Mass Control!

The young bartender had good intentions. After all, he didn't know that Victoria was a mutant.

If it was an ordinary person, they would definitely die from drinking so much.

"Dozens of bottles of alcohol? She drank it all on her own? Are you kidding me?" A medical staff asked in disbelief. He wondered if this young bartender had drunk too much himself and was exaggerating.

They looked at Victoria and realized that she was still drinking slowly. She didn't look like she was in any serious condition.

If it were an ordinary person, they would have already collapsed after drinking dozens of bottles of alcohol.

Although Victoria's alcohol tolerance exceeded that of ordinary people, she had really drunk a lot. Coupled with the fact that she was in a bad mood, this made it easier for her to get drunk.

As a result, Victoria was indeed a little drunk now.

The young bartender said, "I swear to God, I watched her drink all that alcohol."

The medical staff asked, "Then why did you keep giving her more? You shouldn't have given her more alcohol after her third bottle."

The young bartender looked helpless. "I don't know what's going on either! I wanted to persuade her, but every time I talked to her, I would subconsciously open another bottle for her. I also find it strange..."

A medical staff snorted. "Could it be that you deliberately wanted to get her drunk and then take advantage of her?"

The young bartender retorted. "If I were that kind of person, would I have called you over? Stop talking nonsense. This woman is very difficult to persuade. Don't waste your breath. Just go and bring her to the hospital. Hurry up and give her emergency treatment. Delay any longer and I don't think she'll survive!"

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Seeing how anxious the young bartender was, the medical staff nodded and stopped talking. They went up and grabbed Victoria's arm.

"Miss, you've drunk too much. Hurry up and get on the stretcher. We'll take you to the hospital!"

Four people grabbed Victoria at the same time, afraid that she would be too drunk to cooperate.

Most people, even medical staff, would not be so kind to alcoholics. They would not bother to bring them to the hospital for emergency treatment.

However, Victoria was different. She exuded nobility and beauty from head to toe. It was obvious that she was from upper-class society.

Whether it was in hopes of getting rewarded or other reasons, everyone was willing to save a beautiful woman, but not a scruffy alcoholic.

The four of them were about to take Victoria away by force. Randall, who was on a private plane parked in the sea, already knew about this situation.

The bar where Victoria was at was already being monitored by Randall's men.

Yumi looked at the surveillance video and reported. "Chief, your wife seems to be in trouble."

Randall had taken a short nap and wasn't paying attention to the situation. If it were Jordan, he would probably be staring at the screen unblinkingly. This way, he would be the first to know if anything happened to Victoria.

Yumi said, "Your wife drank a lot. Although she's a mutant, I reckon she's definitely drunk now. Should we send someone to help?"

Randall looked at the screen and said calmly, "It's alright. We'll do something if they manage to take her to the hospital. Let's wait and see first."

Victoria was sitting at the counter and being held down by four people. This situation upset her.

"Don't disturb my drinking!"

Victoria was very frustrated.

There were quite a number of people this time and it would be very troublesome for Victoria to control them one by one.

Moreover, Victoria was indeed drunk now. She was no longer held back by reason or common restraint. In her drunken state, she instinctively released her purple-level power, but it was not directed at anyone.

It engulfed the entire bar!

“Get lost!”

Boom!

Victoria shouted and released a huge wave of purple energy across the entire room!

The eyes of everyone in the bar, including the young bartender and all the medical staff, turned purple!

The four medical staff, who had wanted to bring Victoria to the hospital, left obediently.

When he saw this, Randall sat up in excitement. He instantly perked up and was no longer sleepy!

Randall widened his eyes in excitement. “Oh my god! Mass control! Victoria can actually control a group of people at once! She can control the minds of everyone in the room!”

Yumi covered her mouth in shock. “Madam Chief is so powerful!”

Anyone who saw this scene would be shocked.

Previously, Victoria could only control one person at a time. However, in her drunken state, she managed to control an entire group of people!

This was a huge upgrade in ability!

Randall laughed out loud. “Hahahaha, I didn’t expect that Jordan’s disruption of my wedding would lead to Victoria developing her ability to mass control! He’s indeed my good nephew! He dumped Victoria, driving a purple-level mutant into my arms. Now, he indirectly helped Victoria become even more capable!

“Victoria’s ability is too powerful. It’s very useful to me! This is definitely not her limit. Since she can control an entire room, she must be able to control an even larger area.

“Yumi, send a few people to harass Victoria near the bar and force her to attack again!”

Yumi was stunned for a moment before advising Randall. "Madam Chief looks like she's already drunk. Will she be alright if she continues to use such high-intensity mental control?"

Randall frowned angrily. "Is Victoria my wife or yours? Do I need you to feel sorry for her? Do as I say!"

Yumi immediately assented. "Yes!"

Before long, outside the bar.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

There were loud knocks on the door and a group of men shouting.

"Victoria, you b*tch, come out. You killed our brothers. You'll die a horrible death!"

"Victoria, you're shameless. What's the use of drinking to drown your sorrows?!"

"You're the worst woman in the world! You're a vixen!"

In the bar, Victoria became angry again when she heard someone scolding her outside.

Victoria walked out with a wine glass and saw a group of people she didn't know at all.

When these people saw Victoria, they ran away.

In Victoria's current state, how could she run after them?

However, with her ability, she didn't need to do that.

"You b*stards! No one is allowed to insult me. No one can say that I am a bad woman! Those who say I'm a bad woman, those who say I'm a vixen, you all deserve to die!"

"Arghhh!"

Victoria waved her hands, and purple energy surged out. Her beautiful hair flew in the wind.

Boom!

Victoria activated her purple energy again. Suddenly, the entire street seemed to be invaded by a huge wave of energy!

At this moment.

Yumi looked at the data and analyzed it. “Chief, according to the data so far, your wife is controlling an entire street!”

“What? She controlled an entire street?”

Randall couldn't believe it.

Yumi said, “Yes, the eyes of everyone on the street turned purple. They were all controlled by Madam Chief.”

Randall laughed. “Hahahaha, this is the ability that a purple-level talent should have! This is the result I want! Victoria, you didn't disappoint me! You can actually control an entire street at the same time!

“Continue to send people to agitate her. She can become stronger and her range of influence can be wider! Victoria, if one day, you can influence an entire city or even a whole country, I won't need to change people's memories to rule the world! You alone are enough! Hahaha!”

Randall had not been so happy in a long time.

Hearing this, Yumi realized that Jordan's “memory disorder” reason for disrupting Randall's wedding was not without basis.

It was really linked to Randall and the Mutant Tribe. It was just that Yumi didn't know about it.

Yumi asked curiously, “Chief, did you really tamper with people's memories?”

Randall's expression became stern. “Oh, it's not convenient for me to tell you too much about this for the time being. Don't ask anymore. Do your job first and continue to agitate Victoria. I want to see how high her limit is!”

Yumi knew very well that Victoria's current physical condition was no longer suitable for further provocation.

However, she knew that it was useless to persuade Randall, so she did not speak again.

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Meanwhile, Victoria was completely drunk and furious. Even without any provocation, she had already started to go crazy.

After taking control of the entire street, she walked toward the men who were provoking her.

She slapped them one by one.

Victoria said angrily, "Tell me, am I a bad woman? Did I do anything wrong?! Why am I being insulted and humiliated like this just for loving someone?! What was I to do? Jordan transformed into William and approached me. He gave me warmth, love and hope. Should I have been indifferent? Should I not have felt anything? If I was really indifferent, wouldn't that prove that I don't love Jordan at all?"

"Doesn't Jordan want me to love him? Was I supposed to have just wished him well for his wedding night with another woman? Should I have popped open a bottle of champagne to celebrate?! What was I to do?!"

Victoria was so agitated that she crouched down and cried.

Meanwhile, the eyes of the men who had previously insulted Victoria glowed purple.

"Ms. Victoria, you didn't do anything wrong! Jordan is in the wrong! He shouldn't have deceived you!"

"That's right, Jordan is the bad man! He has so many wives. What right does he have to ask you to only have one man? Moreover, the other man you fell in love with is him! You didn't cheat at all. What's there to be aggrieved about?!"

"Jordan is such a scumbag! If he really couldn't accept that kind of thing, he shouldn't have agreed to sleep with you as William back then. After he had his fun, he came back to scold you for being shameless!"

"That's right! Why did he agree? Normal men wouldn't agree! He just wanted to humiliate you with this matter, make you feel sorry for him, and make you live in guilt for the rest of your life! Ms. Victoria, don't fall for his trick. You didn't do anything wrong. You don't have to feel ashamed!"

These random men, who had never met Victoria and Jordan before, kept comforting Victoria, who was squatting on the ground and crying.

They had never met Victoria and Jordan before. They were hired thugs sent by Randall. However, they spoke as if they knew Victoria and Jordan like close friends as if they knew very well what had happened.

This was because they were already under Victoria's control. Everything they said was instilled into them by her.

Victoria was controlling others as a method to console herself.

Victoria slowly got up and shouted, "You're right. I didn't do anything wrong. You're the one in the wrong, Jordan! Jordan, you're the one in the wrong. Why did you dump me?! What right did you have to do so?!"

"Ahhhhh!"

Victoria roared again as purple energy instantly engulfed the entire street.

It was clearly even more powerful than the previous time. It surged through the street and expanded to an even wider area.

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In a nearby district.

A couple had just laid down and fallen asleep when their eyes suddenly turned purple. They looked at each other in the darkness and said two names.

Jordan, Victoria!

An 18-year-old youth who had been gaming all night suddenly typed in the game: 'Jordan shouldn't have dumped Victoria!'

His gaming teammates were confused: 'Who is Jordan? Who is Victoria? Are they the latest celebrity couple?'

Randall was the first to notice this.

On the surveillance screen, Victoria suddenly spat out blood and fainted after releasing this powerful energy.

The people under her control instantly returned to normal.

Yumi reported nervously. "Oh no, Madam Chief fainted. She has overexerted herself! Chief, hurry up and take a look!"

Randall responded. "It's alright. There's no hurry. Tell me first, where did Victoria's mental control affect the most?"

Yumi looked at the data map and said, "Your wife affected the entire district by the coast just now."

Randall was extremely excited. "Hahahaha, Victoria, you are indeed my woman! You can actually affect people in an entire district! Invincible! It's an invincible ability!"

With Victoria's ability, why would they need weapons in the future?

Victoria could directly control the people in the vicinity. This was not only an offensive ability, but also a very strong defensive ability. Anyone who came within the affected area would fall under Victoria's control.

If anyone wanted to kill Randall, Victoria could easily make the assassin forget his mission.

Randall basked in joy for a long time before saying to Yumi, "Hurry up and send someone to bring Victoria over."

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The commotion in Nags Head soon spread to the capital.

An emergency meeting was held somewhere in the capital.

At the conference table, a few elderly men had serious expressions.

"According to the report, a mutant has appeared in Nags Head, North Carolina. She can instantly control an entire city. This woman is unprecedentedly dangerous! I suggest that we list her as the most dangerous criminal in the US and eliminate her immediately!"

Chapter 1123: Failed To Enter The Immortal Lake!

"I agree with listing her as the most dangerous SS grade. We can't rule out using nuclear weapons to destroy this woman."

"That's right! Her strength is unfathomable. She can control an entire district now. Perhaps she can control a city one day. If she appears in the capital, she can control everyone, including us."

"It's too terrifying! If even our group ends up being controlled by her, then America's life and death will be in her hands! She might start a war against other countries, or she might do terrifying things to the citizens. We can't allow such a thing to happen!"

Silence fell over the solemn conference room.

Although this room had a very simple design and didn't look very luxurious, it was equipped with the most advanced anti-surveillance equipment and other high-tech devices.

Not everyone could enter this room.

After a moment of silence, the discussion continued.

“This person is from the Mutant Tribe? We don’t seem to have any records of such a person in the Mutant Tribe.”

“Yes, she’s a new mutant. Her name is Victoria Clarke.”

Photos and videos of Victoria on the street appeared on the screen. America was filled with surveillance cameras so it was very easy to obtain this information.

“Victoria Clarke? Isn’t she Jordan Steele’s girlfriend?”

“No, Victoria Clarke broke up with Mr. Jordan. She has joined the Mutant Tribe.”

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There was another short silence.

“Call Lionel from the Black Ops Team over.”

Knock! Knock!

“Captain Lionel, I have something very important to tell you. Contact Mr. Jordan Steele immediately and tell him that we have listed Victoria as the most dangerous person in the US. This is no small matter. We wanted to get rid of her at all costs, but on account that she’s Mr. Jordan’s lover, we’re willing to give her a chance.

“Tell Mr. Jordan to take Victoria out of America and to go to another country. Also, she must promise not to return without permission. We hope that he can understand. As the guardian of America, we know that Mr. Jordan has done a lot for us. This is the biggest compromise we can make for him.”

Lionel responded. “Yes! I will call Mr. Jordan now!”

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Mount Denali, Immortal Lake.

Late at night, Jordan and Salvatore arrived at the barrier.

Salvatore was very excited. “Hahaha, I’m going to jump into the Immortal Lake later too. I’m a lucky star. I definitely have the potential to be a mutant! If I was really a mutant, I would want to have the ability to fly. I would look so handsome flying around!”

Jordan glanced at Salvatore’s body. “I don’t think a flying pig will be that handsome.”

“Stop talking. Be serious.”

Soon, the two of them tried to enter the barrier.

Jordan and Salvatore had clearly entered once during the day.

However, they failed this time.

Salvatore was puzzled. “Mr. Jordan, why can’t we enter?”

Jordan frowned. “This is bad. The rules of the Immortal Lake barrier must have changed. I should have expected this.”

Salvatore said, “F*ck, Randall is quite cunning. He has already flown to Nags Head, yet he still had the time to ask his subordinates to change the rules of the Immortal Lake barrier. Mr. Jordan, what should we do now?”

Worried that there would be an ambush here, Jordan said, “We’ll go back first then discuss.”

Jordan and Salvatore returned to their invisible plane and took off their invisibility cloaks.

Salvatore was gloomy. “Mr. Jordan, your uncle must be worried that you’ll obtain stronger abilities than him from the Immortal Lake. That’s why he’s so cautious and won’t let you in. The more he doesn’t let you in, the more you have to go in. Don’t give up just like that.”

Jordan took a sip of water and said, “Don’t worry, when I want to do something, I won’t stop until I achieve my goal. Besides, my uncle can’t stop me.”

Salvatore saw that Jordan was not upset about failing to enter the Immortal Lake. He knew that Jordan was very resourceful so he asked, “Master, do you already have a way to enter the Immortal Lake? How?”

Jordan shook his head. “I can’t guess or predict Uncle’s new barrier rules for the time being. But I have other ways to enter the Immortal Lake.”

Salvatore was confused. “Other ways? What other ways? Unless your uncle or someone from the Mutant Tribe brings you in or tells you the method, we can’t enter. We can’t just blast open the barrier.”

Jordan smiled. “I don’t need to know the rules of my uncle’s barrier, and I don’t need to enter the Immortal Lake when it is under their jurisdiction.”

Salvatore was even more confused now. "If you don't go in, how can you obtain abilities?"

Jordan explained. "You're so stupid. Have you forgotten that the Rong family has a Time Gate? I can't enter the Immortal Lake at this present time. So I'll return to the past and enter when the Immortal Lake is not guarded. Wouldn't that solve the problem?"

Salvatore patted his bald head and smiled foolishly. "I'm just not as smart as you, Master. Haha, you're so smart. That's right. Why waste your efforts here? If we go back to 20 years ago, wouldn't you win if you jumped into the lake even before Randall did? Haha, Master, shall we set off for Chongming Island immediately?"

Jordan nodded. "Yes, but I think my uncle's men are guarding the Time Gate there."

Only then did Salvatore feel a little regretful. "That's right. We didn't split things properly when we agreed to share the Rong family assets. Their people were the first to go over there so they just occupied it. F*ck, this is my fault! How can we let their people watch over such an important place?! But we agreed at that time that the Rong family is under the joint jurisdiction of you and your uncle. You have the right to go there as well. They will never dare to stop you. If they do, kill them!"

Jordan nodded. "Yes, I have to go there no matter what. However, I don't want my uncle to know that I used the Time Gate."

Salvatore agreed. "Yes, although I don't like Randall, I have to admire him. This old fellow is too clever. The moment he knows that you're going to Chongming Island, he will immediately guess what you're going to do. He's quite evil. He even snatched your wife away. Knowing him, he'll definitely go over and cause trouble for you!"

Jordan reprimanded seriously. "Don't talk about me and Victoria in front of me. This is my personal matter! It's not something for you to comment on, understand?"

Salvatore immediately lowered his head. "Yes, I'm sorry, Mr. Jordan!"

At this moment, Jordan received a call from Lionel.

"Captain Lionel, it's already so late. What's the matter?"

Jordan knew that every time he received a call from Lionel, it was because something major had happened in the US!

What would have happened this time?

Chapter 1124: Victoria Is In Danger!

Lionel said, "Mr. Jordan, there's something very important that I need to tell you. Ms. Victoria has just been listed as the most dangerous SS-grade person in America!"

Jordan was stunned. "What? The most dangerous person in America?"

Lionel explained, "Yes, perhaps you might not know what this level means. Let's put it this way. Once a person is listed at this level, it means that we will gather all the power we can and eliminate this dangerous person at all costs. We will even use major weapons and any means possible!"

Jordan asked, "Major weapons? What do you mean?"

Lionel said, "Any weapon you can think of!"

Jordan was shocked. They would use any weapon to kill Victoria?

This was equivalent to starting a war!

Jordan said, "You should know that Victoria is my woman. Back then, in order to save the capital, I let Victoria be humiliated. It can be said that Victoria also made a huge sacrifice so that the capital citizens could survive! With me around, I won't allow anyone to hurt Victoria! If anyone dares to touch her, they will be going against me, Jordan Steele!"

Lionel said, "Mr. Jordan, please calm down. We already know that Ms. Victoria is no longer your girlfriend. If she was still your woman, why would she control all the citizens in a district?"

Jordan was shocked. "What did you say? Victoria... controlled an entire district?"

Lionel replied, "I'll send you a video. Take a look now."

Beep!

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Lionel sent a video to Jordan of Victoria releasing her purple energy.

He said, "Ms. Victoria's superpower is too powerful now. She can control the people in her vicinity all at once. In the future, she might be able to control the entire city. Think about it. If she reaches the capital and releases her special ability, everyone in the capital will have to obey her. In other words, the whole US will be in her hands. What if she starts a war? What if she does something wrong? These are results that we can't accept, so please understand, Mr. Jordan."

Jordan watched the video as he listened to Lionel. He was also dumbfounded.

'Victoria actually developed mass control... she's so strong!'

During the day, Jordan already admired Victoria for being able to control Lincoln.

Now, seeing that Victoria could control an entire district, he was filled with even deeper admiration. From a certain perspective, Victoria was already a level above Jordan.

Although Jordan could predict the future, he could not change anything. He did not have much offensive ability either. On the contrary, Victoria's mass control was much more powerful.

It was no wonder that America listed Victoria as the most dangerous SS-grade person. Victoria was indeed a danger now. If it were Jordan, he would also do the same!

Lionel continued. "We would have killed Ms. Victoria immediately. However, on account of our friendly relationship with you, the higher-ups said that they can allow you to take Victoria out of the US to another country far away.

"Ms. Victoria is a mutant now and she's behaving in a manner that is too unpredictable. Just now, she used her special ability to kill a few people in Nags Head. We all know very well that Ms. Victoria wasn't such a person in the past. She only became like this after joining the Mutant Tribe. Therefore, I still hope that Victoria can return to Mr. Jordan's side. It will be much better for us if someone like you watches over her. What do you think?"

Jordan was stunned for a moment before asking, "You know about the Mutant Tribe? How did you know? I don't think I told you."

Jordan wondered if this was another memory disorder. That he had mentioned it to Lionel but had forgotten it.

Lionel stammered, "I... I'm sorry, Mr. Jordan. We... we have known about the Mutant Tribe since a long time ago."

Jordan snorted. "And I thought we were being honest with each other. You probably knew about the Mutant Tribe earlier than I did, right? Why didn't you tell me?! Also, you said earlier that 'once a person is listed at the SS-grade, you'll eliminate this dangerous person at all costs'. You used the word 'once'. In other words, someone was listed as an SS-grade previously, right? He should be a mutant, right? Who was it?"

Lionel looked even more conflicted. "Mr. Jordan, you know that there are some things that I don't know. Even if I know, I cannot say it. From a personal point of view, I'm absolutely willing to share everything with you. You're America's great hero. There's no one I admire more than you!"

Jordan snorted. "Alright, so you're hiding so many things from me. To think I treated you as a good brother. Lionel, you hid your true self well. Not many people can escape my eyes. I admire you a little."

"If I were an ordinary person, I wouldn't have been able to reach my current position, right?"

Jordan sneered. "You managed to turn my words into some sort of compliment. I'll settle the score with you the next time we meet. Help me pass on this message about Victoria: I won't allow anyone to hurt her! Of course, I understand your perspective. Victoria's current ability is indeed a huge threat to your side. I'll settle this matter with Victoria. If necessary, I'll take her out of the US!"

Jordan knew that America was already targeting Victoria. She was a dangerous person who was a huge threat. Therefore, it was very dangerous for her to continue staying in America.

Even if Victoria could protect herself, what about her younger sister, Emily? What about her father, Norman?

These people might be implicated as well!

After all, Emily was once Jordan's woman. Jordan could not let anything happen to her.

When Lionel heard this, he was very happy. "Thank you for your understanding, Mr. Jordan! Then, I'll congratulate you in advance for getting back together with Ms. Victoria! I know you two have had some conflicts. As a man, please do your best to coax her. It's very troublesome when a woman loses her temper, especially a capable woman. They will hurt many innocent people."

Jordan retorted. "Are you implying that the people at Nags Head died because Victoria and I were fighting?"

Lionel hurriedly said, "No, no! I've checked the background of those people. They're all hooligans. None of them were good men. They all deserved to die! I won't disturb you anymore!"

With that, Lionel immediately hung up.

Jordan held his phone and took a deep breath before calling Victoria.

"Hello."

The phone rang twice before it was picked up.

However, it was not Victoria's gentle voice on the other end of the line, but a man's.

It was Randall!

"Uncle?"

Jordan recognized Randall's voice.

Randall answered in a cordial tone, "Yes. Jordan, something happened to Victoria. She fainted just now and hasn't woken up yet, so she can't answer your call."

Jordan immediately asked with concern, "Is Victoria alright?"

Randall replied, "Yes, she's fine. I sent someone to treat her and had her take some medicine. She'll be fine when she wakes up tomorrow."

Jordan was relieved. He did not know what the medical standards of the Mutant Tribe were like. But since they could create such an advanced product like the "miracle water", their standards should be pretty good.

At this point, the conversation between the uncle and nephew became a little awkward. Jordan didn't know what to say to Randall.

Randall took the initiative to ask, "If you have anything to say to Victoria, I can pass on your message after she wakes up. Or is it inconvenient for me to convey what you want to say to her?"

The pointed question made Jordan feel very awkward. It was as if Jordan wanted to say some ambiguous sweet nothings to Victoria.

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Jordan said, "No, I called today because something happened. The people in the capital already know what Victoria did in Nags Head. They have already listed her as an SS-grade dangerous person."

Randall chuckled. "Wow, SS-grade. Victoria sure is something. This is the most dangerous level in the US."

Jordan continued. "Since you know about this grade, you should also know that they will do whatever it takes to eliminate Victoria as her ability is a huge threat to the entire nation. So, I want to talk to Victoria and help her resolve this matter."

Randall knew that Victoria had deep feelings for Jordan so he would never give the two of them a chance to meet alone again.

Previously, Jordan despised Victoria for betraying him. Now that Victoria was so powerful that she could control an entire district, wouldn't Randall be at a huge disadvantage if Jordan managed to get her back?

So Randall rejected the request immediately. "There's no need! There's nothing to worry about. With me protecting Victoria, she will be fine."

Jordan said, "Uncle, this is no small matter. The people in the capital are very determined. They said that they will use major weapons."

Randall laughed. "Jordan, you're too naive. I've interacted with those people longer than you, and I know their style of doing things better than you. They have always been cautious. They will never use nuclear missiles rashly. They will do things step by step. After all, there are so many people in the US. No one wants to see innocent people harmed, right?"

Jordan was unconvinced. "But..."

Randall interrupted. "Alright, it's getting late. You should rest early. I'll settle this matter for Victoria. When she wakes up, I'll tell her that you called her. As for whether she will reply, I can't guarantee anything."

With that, Randall hung up.

Jordan sighed angrily. He hated himself for not being in a position to save Victoria now!

He wanted to do something important for Victoria now, but because Randall was his uncle, he couldn't!

If it was another man who married Victoria, Jordan would have ignored him and gone to find her.

...

The next day, at 10 AM.

Nags Head, in a luxurious sea view room.

Victoria slowly opened her eyes. The moment she looked up, she saw the sea. When she sat up, Randall had already walked over with a bowl of soup.

"Victoria, you're awake. You exhausted too much mental strength yesterday. Have a bowl of soup first. There's miracle water in this soup. It can replenish your mental strength."

Victoria nodded. "Thank you."

Randall kissed Victoria's forehead and said, "Silly girl, you're my wife. Why are you thanking me?"

Victoria said, "But we didn't finish our wedding ceremony."

In response, Randall only said simply, "It doesn't matter. You are already my woman."

Victoria had mixed feelings now. Her heart was completely occupied by Jordan, and she didn't want to talk about marriage to Randall for the time being.

Instead, she asked, "Did I cause a lot of trouble last night?"

Randall laughed out loud. "Victoria, you're indeed someone with a purple-level talent. Did you know that you developed mass control yesterday and controlled an entire district?! In the future, with your help, our Mutant Tribe will be invincible!"

Victoria couldn't remember what happened yesterday. She asked, "Will there be any trouble?"

Randall hugged Victoria before helping her change out of her pajamas. He said, "Don't worry, with me around, no one will dare to cause trouble for you."

Victoria continued to drink her soup without saying anything.

After Victoria washed up, Randall asked, "Victoria, what do you plan to do next? Do you still want to stay here? I think this coastal city is quite nice. We can stay here for a few more days and enjoy ourselves. We can treat it as our honeymoon. What do you think?"

Victoria also felt a little tired and didn't want to move. "Alright."

"Alright, where do you want to visit?"

Victoria said, "I'm not familiar with this place. Why don't we find a local to ask where is fun?"

Randall nodded. "Alright, I'll get someone from the travel agency to talk to us."

With that, Randall instructed Yumi to contact a travel agency through an app on her phone. He asked the boss of the travel agency to come over personally.

Soon, a middle-aged man wearing glasses walked to the building where Victoria was.

At the door, the middle-aged man was stopped. Yumi wanted to verify his identity.

Yumi asked, "Are you local? Tell me something only locals will know."

The middle-aged man did as requested.

Yumi ordered the man to take out his identity card. She saw that the man's hometown was indeed listed as Nags Head.

"Tell me, what are the characteristics of your town?"

The middle-aged man described some of the more unique geographical aspects of the area.

Yumi immediately opened the map and checked his description. "Yes, you're right. Go in."

Only then was the middle-aged man allowed to enter. When he sensed Randall and Victoria's powerful auras, he couldn't help swallowing.

Randall waved at the man. "Come in and tell us what's fun here. It's best if there's a suitable place for photos. My wife and I are going to spend our honeymoon here and take some honeymoon photos."

The middle-aged man glanced at the haggard-looking Victoria and narrowed his eyes. Then he smiled and walked forward. "Yes, Boss!"

Chapter 1126: I Won't Die A Second Time!

The middle-aged man walked up to Victoria and took out a travel guide. He flipped it open and introduced the attractions.

"Dear esteemed guest, welcome to Nags Head. I'll recommend some suitable places to take photos. Look, here is Jockey's Ridge State Park. It's not far from here. You can reach it by walking. It is home to the tallest living sand dune system on the Atlantic coast and provides an ideal location for watching sunsets.

"Also, there's the Bodie Island Lighthouse more than 10 kilometers away from here. You can go there too. The lighthouse is 150 years old and is distinctive for its black and white horizontal stripes. It is one of only a handful of brick tower lighthouses that remain in operation in the US.

"There's one more place..."

The middle-aged man spoke very professionally while Victoria listened carefully.

At this moment, the middle-aged man suddenly took out a gun from his pocket and aimed it at Victoria's head. He was about to pull the trigger!

"Damn it!"

Victoria did not realize that the middle-aged man would suddenly try to harm her. She was almost killed.

Fortunately, Randall reacted quickly and threw his phone at the middle-aged man.

The phone made contact with the middle-aged man's hand.

Bang!

The middle-aged man fired but missed.

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Victoria was so frightened that she shrank back. Randall quickly went forward to subdue the middle-aged man.

At this moment, the floor-to-ceiling window suddenly cracked!

Bang!

More than 10 armed men with machine guns and bulletproof vests immediately fired at the people in the room!

Rat-a-tat-tat!

The mutants reacted quickly and immediately entered the room to help. With the help of the other mutants, Victoria would not be in any danger for the time being.

"Damn it, this app is a scam. How dare you kill my woman? You're courting death!"

Randall grabbed the middle-aged man disguised as the travel agency's boss and wanted to kill him.

But Victoria called out, "Wait a minute, Randall."

Victoria asked the middle-aged man, "Who are you? Why do you want to kill me?"

The middle-aged man snorted. "You're a dangerous person in the US. Your existence is a threat to the safety of our people. Of course I have to get rid of you!"

Victoria knew then that these people were here to kill her because of the huge commotion she caused yesterday. The thought alone made her feel very aggrieved. "You want to kill me just because I have a special ability? Am I not also a US citizen? When I was abducted by bad people and humiliated by b*stards in the capital, where were you? Did you protect me before? Jordan sacrificed me to save thousands of citizens in the capital. He could have saved me! I didn't have to be tainted!!"

Victoria was hysterical. Jordan didn't mind what happened between her and Shaun. He was only bothered by what happened between her and William.

But to Victoria, she felt that her time with William was not disgusting. After all, he was someone she liked.

She had always felt humiliated by the fact that a scumbag like Shaun tainted her. This was a pain that she would never be able to wash away in her life.

When Randall heard Victoria mentioning Jordan again, it was obvious that she was still thinking about him. Without saying anything else, he broke the middle-aged man's neck.

Rat-a-tat-tat!

The mutants were still engaged in an intense battle with the attackers. This was because the mutants did not have any weapons and only used their superpowers. The room was also small and it was not that conducive for them to use their superpowers.

Therefore, they did not manage to kill the assassins in a short period of time.

Victoria stood up angrily and commanded mutants. "Leave!"

"Elder Sister Victoria..."

The mutants stared at Victoria in awe.

Victoria waved her hands and controlled the group of assassins.

Bang! Bang!

Those armed men started firing at their comrades, killing each other.

Victoria saw a helicopter outside. It must have flown the attackers over. She immediately aimed at the pilot in the helicopter and controlled him.

Soon, the helicopter flew towards the sea and crashed into the waves.

"Well done!"

Randall couldn't help praising her. "Victoria, you're becoming more and more familiar with your powers. Well done!"

Victoria's eyes turned purple. "I've already died once. I won't die again. No one has the right to kill me!"

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Before long, Jordan received another call from Lionel.

Lionel said anxiously, "Mr. Jordan, Ms. Victoria has turned into a killing machine! We sent more than 10 men, but they were all killed by her!"

"Mr. Jordan, please solve this problem quickly. As Ms. Victoria can control people's minds, we are going to send drones to bomb her!"

"Drones to bomb her?"

When Jordan heard this, he was very worried for Victoria.

Although Victoria's superpower was formidable, it was only effective against humans. If her opponents were not humans but machines, her superpower would be useless.

Jordan said, "I'll talk to Victoria myself. I won't allow any harm to come to her. Not only do I know how to save people, but I also know how to kill!"

After hanging up, Jordan no longer cared about what Randall would think. He wanted to see Victoria personally!

No matter what, Jordan couldn't let Victoria continue to kill people. He knew that the more a person killed, the more they would gradually disrespect life.

Especially women. When everything could be resolved by killing, she would no longer have any emotions. She would no longer be gentle.

A few hours later, at Nags Head.

On the beach, there was no one else other than Randall, Victoria and their Mutant Tribe subordinates.

The entire beach was very beautiful, but it also looked very desolate.

"Victoria, how about we take a photo here? Let Yumi take it for us. Her camera skills are first-class," Randall suggested.

They were at a very scenic spot on the pristine beach.

It was a very romantic location.

Victoria was reminded of Jordan and rejected Randall. "I'm sorry, I want to be here alone for a while."

Randall didn't force her. "Alright then, you relax here by yourself. I won't disturb you anymore."

Before long, a plane landed on the beach. Jordan, Salvatore and the rest alighted from the plane. When he found out that Victoria was here, he flew over especially.

As soon as they alighted, Jordan and the others were surrounded by mutants. Due to the recent assassination attempt on Victoria, so the members of the Mutant Tribe were very cautious.

"Jordan? What are you doing here?" Park Sora snapped waspishly.