

## **The Abandoned Husband Dominates –**

1201 Jordan, You Gambled Wrongly!

Jordan looked at Victoria with disbelief and sadness on his face.

“Victoria, you’re back here again. Do you remember? This used to be your home. Our shared home. You used to live here. You were the master here, and everyone answered to you, including Salvatore and Dragon.

“Back then, you were on the second floor when you snatched Salvatore’s gun and shot yourself. Salvatore didn’t stop you in time. Do you know that he prayed for you every day while you were unconscious? He even wanted to pay with his life. As long as you died, he would choose to die too!

“Also, when I was fighting with the other hidden families, especially the Rong family, I was afraid that the Rong family would attack my family. Salvatore and Dragon were protecting your safety!”

“Victoria, Salvatore and Dragon used to protect you with their lives! But today, you chose to attack them instead?”

Jordan kept reminding Victoria, wanting her to remember that the two men kneeling in front of her were willing to sacrifice their lives for her!

Victoria shouldn’t have attacked them!

Hearing Jordan’s words, Victoria looked ashamed. She knew that Salvatore and Dragon were very loyal to Jordan and her past self. In the past, Victoria didn’t have much power and couldn’t protect herself against powerful enemies. They had indeed saved her many times.

However, she was a stubborn woman and didn’t want to admit her mistake.

“Since you did something wrong, you should admit your mistake. I didn’t hurt them, I only asked them to apologize to your uncle. If they were someone else, they would have died by now.”

Victoria felt that Salvatore had killed Lincoln, but she didn’t hurt Salvatore in the slightest. She only asked him to kneel down and apologize. This was already giving him a lot of face.

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Jordan said, “They’re my subordinates, and they follow my orders. They didn’t do anything wrong. Are you trying to say that I’m the one who did something wrong?”

Victoria looked at Jordan and said, “Didn’t you do something wrong? You know that Lincoln is Randall’s most trusted subordinate. They’re as close as brothers. Why did you kill him? The situation today was completely caused by your impulsiveness!”

“I know you feel uncomfortable seeing me marry Randall, but can you be more mature? Don’t vent your dissatisfaction in this way! It’s really childish to implicate others in our relationship!”

Victoria thought that Jordan killed Lincoln at all costs just to vent his dissatisfaction.

In reality, Jordan was a golden mutant. Lincoln’s repeated provocations meant death. Jordan killed Lincoln as easily as stepping on an ant. There was no need to pay too much attention to it.

Jordan chuckled softly and did not explain anything, “Alright, since you think I’m in the wrong, do you want me to kneel down and apologize to you like Salvatore and Dragon? Are you also planning to control me and kneel in front of you?”

Victoria looked at Jordan stubbornly. Jordan’s words were obviously provoking her, making her very uncomfortable.

“You...”

Victoria stared at Jordan. Her emotions were already fluctuating greatly.

Randall noticed this and patted Victoria. He pretended to comfort her, “Victoria, don’t be rash. Jordan is your ex after all. You two used to be so in love. How can you control him and make him kneel and apologize? After all, Jordan is my family and your former lover. Although he did wrong, we can’t embarrass him like this.”

However, after Randall finished speaking, not only was it useless, it even had the opposite effect.

Victoria angrily retorted. “Why can’t I control him? Why can’t I make him admit his mistake? Randall became like this because of your tolerance over and over again. I’d rather make him stop loving me and not remember my goodness. He can just hate me. At least he won’t do such childish things in the future!”

Randall was overjoyed when he heard that. However, he looked surprised and melancholic on the surface. “Huh? Are you really going to control Jordan and make him kneel and apologize?”

“Sigh, that’s good too. You’re Jordan’s elder now. You’re his aunt. Since Jordan did something wrong, you have the right to educate him.”

Seeing that Victoria was really going to attack Jordan, the group of Jordan’s subordinates at the door immediately rushed in.

“Protect Mr. Jordan!”

A large group of people quickly rushed over. However, Victoria only extended her hand and this group of people immediately retreated. It was too easy for Victoria to deal with these ordinary people who were not mutants.

Randall smiled. He knew that Jordan and his men were not mutants. They were nothing to be afraid of.

However, there was also a black mutant in this room, Park Sora.

Randall glanced at Park Sora to see if she had any intention of helping Jordan. However, when he looked over, he realized that Park Sora was hiding far away. She did not look like she was coming to help at all.

“Heh, this girl.”

Randall felt that Park Sora would not be very loyal if she submitted to Jordan. She was just forced by the situation.

However, what he did not know was that Park Sora did not make any move because she felt that there was no need.

“Jordan is a golden mutant. He doesn’t need my help. Haha, Victoria is in trouble this time. She’s asking for trouble. If you sit there obediently, Jordan might not attack you because of the past. However, if you take the initiative to attack Jordan mentally, I’m afraid Jordan won’t be polite to you.”

Park Sora thought to herself as a smile appeared on her face. She knew that what was going to happen next would definitely be exciting!

Victoria and Randall sat side by side while Jordan stood in front of them, quietly waiting for Victoria’s mental attack!

Before Victoria made a move, Randall took the initiative to hold Victoria’s fair hand. He even pulled her to his side and kissed her. It was as if he was kissing her in front of Jordan on purpose.

It was a provocation!

Victoria felt a bit awkward but didn’t refuse.

If Randall asked to kiss Victoria at this moment, she would definitely reject him. This was because ever since her special ability improved in Nags Head, she had never even slept with Randall.

To be more precise, the two of them had only slept together before marriage and not even once after marriage.

Randall held Victoria's hand and looked at Jordan provocatively, "Jordan, Victoria insisted on making you kneel and apologize. I have no choice. However, I'm your uncle, your elder. Victoria is also your aunt. It's no big deal for a nephew to bow down and defer to his uncle and aunt. Just treat it as a sign of respect during the new year!"

Through Randall's words, Jordan still had no expression. Instead, he looked at Victoria. He wanted to know if Victoria would really attack him.

Victoria stared at Jordan intently as well. She thought to herself, "Jordan must be betting that I won't lay a hand on him. I'm sorry, Jordan. You made the wrong bet!"

With a wave of her right hand, Victoria launched a mental attack on Jordan!

1202 Slapping Randall and Victoria!

At this moment, Victoria's raised right hand was also slightly trembling.

This was because it was definitely not easy for her to attack Jordan and the man she loved the most in her life.

In her mind, she recalled many past memories of the two of them and the moment they fell in love. She thought of how she had driven her Panamera in New York and said to Jordan with a smile, "I'll take care of you."

She recalled how Jordan had protected her and given her so much love.

She recalled that Jordan was still willing to give Victoria an extravagant wedding even though he knew that she had been raped by Shaun.

However, even so, Victoria had to do this to Jordan because that was the only way to stop the conflict between Jordan and Randall from deepening.

If Randall was really angry one day and wanted to attack Jordan or even start a war, Victoria was worried that the consequences to Jordan would be even worse.

Victoria had already launched a mental attack on Jordan. In her opinion, Jordan was already under her control.

“Step forward. Kneel. Apologize. Apologize to your uncle. Say you shouldn’t have killed Lincoln!”

Victoria ordered Jordan slowly.

The mutants looked like they were watching a good show. However, the people on Jordan’s side, especially Park Sora, were not worried at all. Instead, they looked like they were looking forward to it.

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This was because they knew very well that Jordan was a golden mutant. Victoria would definitely not be able to control him.

Everyone looked at Jordan to see his next move.

Jordan really took a step forward and arrived in front of Victoria and Randall. The distance between them could be said to be within reach.

Randall smiled. He felt that Jordan was now under Victoria’s control. He held Victoria’s hand even more fearlessly.

Seeing this, Jordan was furious!

Victoria was his woman, but now, she was being held by Randall! Moreover, the two of them wanted Jordan to kneel and apologize to them!

As a Deity and a golden mutant, how could he tolerate such humiliation!

Smack!

Smack!

Jordan did not kneel in front of Randall and Victoria. Instead, he extended his hands and crossed his arms. He aimed at Randall and Victoria's faces and slapped them!

Jordan attacked Randall with his left hand and Victoria with his right. This time, he did not hold back. He used all his strength and the two of them were knocked to the ground. They flew from their seats to the ground.

Bang!

Bang!

Randall and Victoria fell to the ground, their faces red from the beating.

Randall's physical resistance seemed to be very strong. Although they were sent flying, they did not vomit blood and the part of their face that was hit was not very obvious.

However, the palm print on Victoria's face was obvious. It was clearly red and she even spat out blood.

Jordan did not hold back when he slapped Victoria because he knew that Victoria was no longer an ordinary woman. She was a purple mutant and her body could withstand his full strength slap.

Coupled with the fact that he saw the two of them holding hands just now and recalled that they were now husband and wife, Jordan could not take this lying down and could not hold back!

"Well played!"

Park Sora smiled happily at the side. She knew that Jordan would not endure being bullied by Randall and Victoria. The reason why he did not attack earlier was because he was waiting for them to provoke him first. One of them was Jordan's uncle while the other was Jordan's ex-lover.

If Jordan used his golden ability to deal with them directly, it would probably be difficult.

However, if they provoked Jordan first, they could not blame him.

“Chief! Victoria!”

When the mutants saw this, they were all stunned.

Randall also felt very embarrassed. His subordinates actually saw him being slapped by his nephew.

Randall got up immediately. However, he did not charge at Jordan. Instead, he questioned Victoria, “Victoria, you didn’t control him? You still love him, right? Is it that you can’t bear to lay your hands on him? Oh my, you’re killing me! Why didn’t you say so earlier if you didn’t want to do it!”

Victoria slowly stood up with a surprised expression. “How could this be... how could this be... I clearly used a mental attack on him just now. I swear, I didn’t lie to you. Could it be that he’s immune to my mental attacks?”

Hearing this, Randall and Victoria were shocked.

Randall thought about it carefully and said, “Impossible. He’s not a golden mutant. How can he be immune to your attacks? Victoria, don’t lie to me. If you don’t want to attack him, you can just say it. I won’t force you!”

Victoria felt wronged. “I... I really didn’t. I’ll try again.”

Victoria faced Jordan again and attacked him mentally.

“Laugh.”

Victoria gave Jordan this order.

However, in the current situation, how could Jordan be in the mood to laugh?

Therefore, Jordan naturally did not cooperate. He still had a very serious expression.



“Hahaha, I’m dying of laughter.”

Park Sora could not help but laugh out loud when she saw Victoria trying to control Jordan so foolishly.

Victoria put down her hands and looked at Randall. “It doesn’t work, it really doesn’t work. I swear, I’m not lying to you.”

Randall also believed that Victoria was not lying. Perhaps Victoria was unwilling to make Jordan kneel, but laughing should not be difficult. However, Jordan still did not do so.

This meant that Victoria’s mental control was useless against Jordan.

“Is it because he is a Deity that his mental resistance is so strong? I once heard him say that Shaun’s mother wanted to control his mind but ended up dying from the backlash,” Victoria wondered.

Randall frowned and fell into deep thought.

A Deity’s spiritual power was naturally not weak. However, what level was Shaun’s mother at? How could she be compared to the purple mutant Victoria?

In Randall’s opinion, even if Jordan was a Deity and had extraordinary mental strength, Victoria should be able to control him at her level.

However, it seemed like it was indeed ineffective now. Randall had no choice but to accept this fact.

Randall nodded. “Maybe.”

Victoria was shocked. If Jordan was immune to her mental control, her purple ability would be useless against him.

It meant that she was no longer a threat to Jordan.

At that moment, Randall walked toward Jordan unhappily. “Bastard! You brat, you’re getting more and more outrageous. How dare you hit Victoria and me? I’m your uncle! How did the Steeles have such an

unfilial son like you?! Do you think you can be fearless just because you're immune to Victoria's mental attacks?

"You seem to have forgotten that I'm a golden mutant! When Victoria dealt with you, she was only controlling you with her mind. If I were to make a move, I'm afraid it wouldn't be as simple as asking you to kneel and apologize!"

1203 You Are Not A Golden Mutant!

Once again, Randall had no qualms in using his golden mutant identity to scare Jordan. However, at this moment, Jordan already knew that he was not a golden mutant at all. He was no longer afraid.

Victoria walked toward Jordan as well. She used to be the mistress of this place. How could she not feel embarrassed being slapped in front of so many people she knew in the past?

Ever since she became a purple mutant, everyone had been respectful to her. No one had ever dared to be so rude to her.

Victoria said angrily, "Jordan, you're feeling good now, aren't you? You feel good after hitting us, right? I know you've always blamed us in your heart. You've always blamed me for being with your uncle, but I've never let anyone down when I'm with your uncle, including you! You have no right to be so rude to us!"

Randall was also furious. "What a b\*stard! What right do you have to be angry when I'm with Victoria? We got together after you and Victoria broke up. I didn't interfere in your relationship when you were together!"

Park Sora suddenly interrupted from the side, "That's not correct. When Shaun transmigrated back and everyone thought Jordan was dead, your relationship was already a little ambiguous."

Hearing this, Randall instantly felt guilty. "You... You little girl, what nonsense are you talking about!"

Park Sora said, “Ha, dear Chief, I’m not spouting nonsense. I saw it with my own eyes. At that time, the mutants held a simple funeral for Jordan. Everyone was present and respectful. In front of Jordan’s mourning hall, I remember that Victoria was dressed in black with black silk. She looked very sexy. Lord Chief, I think you hugged her shoulder.”

What?!

Hearing this, Jordan glared at Randall furiously.

Randall was very concerned about his imposing image and scolded angrily, “Bastard! That’s because Victoria cried so hard that she almost fainted, so I only went over to help her up. Can’t an uncle comfort his niece-in-law who just lost her husband?”

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Park Sora was a little girl and was very good at sophistry. “Also, also, at the snow mountain in Switzerland, everyone did not know that Jordan was not dead. I saw you skiing on the snowy mountains with Victoria. You were chatting and laughing. You completely forgot that Jordan had just died!”

“You...”

Randall could not think of a good excuse to retaliate against Park Sora this time. He could only blame himself for letting her know too much when she was by his side!

Jordan looked at Victoria coldly as well, “Did you say... They were chatting and laughing happily like it was a joke? When I just died a few days ago?”

Victoria could sense Jordan’s doubt and displeasure. She pointed at Jordan and felt so wronged that she was about to cry.

“Jordan! You have no right to look at me like that! Do you know how sad I was when I found out that you were dead? I almost cried to death! Don’t tell me that after you die, I have to be a widow for the rest of my life, depressed for the rest of my life, and can’t even smile anymore?”

“How do you know that I wasn’t crying in my heart at that time! Just because of this little girl’s words, you suspected that I had cheated on you long ago? If you look at me like this and think that I, Victoria, am such a woman, then I have nothing to say!”

Jordan calmed down when he saw how hysterical Victoria was. He knew that Victoria would not do such a thing.

Park Sora, this little girl, had always been unreliable and could not be trusted. She said that because she wanted Jordan’s two slaps earlier to be justified.

Randall gently patted her shoulder and comforted her. “Victoria, don’t cry. It’s not worth it to be sad for a man like him! You loved him so much in the past, and he actually questioned your love for him like this!”

Jordan said immediately, “I’ve never doubted Victoria’s feelings for me, and I didn’t agree with Park Sora.”

Randall snorted coldly. “You’re still denying it? You’re already questioning your superiors to the point of wanting to hit us! If you don’t think that I deliberately snatched your woman, why did you hit me? You’re just a junior. What right do you have to do this?!”

Jordan did not say anything else and exposed her bluntly, “Because you’re a liar! You’re the shame of the Steeles! I slapped you on behalf of Grandpa!”

The Steeles had always been open and honest, speaking with their strength. But Randall did all sorts of deceitful things. He was clearly not a golden mutant, but he had deceived so many people just to obtain resources and status.

At that moment, Randall felt a little guilty. Meanwhile, Victoria’s tears stopped. She did not understand why Jordan said that.

Randall said, “You... What do you mean? Who did I lie to? Did I lie to Victoria? Why would you say that I lied to her?”

In response, Jordan said, “Of course you lied to her. You even lied to everyone! Today, I’m going to officially expose you in front of your subordinates! Randall, you’re not a golden mutant at all! You’re not worthy of being the leader of the Mutant Tribe!”

Boom!

Randall felt his head buzz. He did not expect Jordan to expose his true colors.

“Impossible... How did he know...”

Inside, Randall was panicking.

All the mutants began to whisper.

“Jordan, don’t spout nonsense. We know our Chief’s strength very well. When my green mutant power hits the Chief, it’s like scratching an itch. It can’t cause any damage at all!”

“That’s right. My silver superpower is the same. The Chief can completely withstand my attack for half an hour.”

A few mutants jumped in to defend Randall.

At this moment, Victoria was deep in thought. In her heart, she had also suspected that Randall might not be a golden mutant.

Randall had never told her what his golden ability was.

This was also the reason why Victoria hadn’t been intimate with Randall recently.

Victoria hoped that Randall would be able to display the power of his golden ability in front of her. This way, she would naturally be willing to become his woman once she gained an admiration of her other half.

Randall could not help but sneer. “How ridiculous. You actually made up such an absurd thing. I’m not a golden mutant. Could it be that you are?”

“Victoria, don’t pay attention to Jordan. He’s crazy jealous that we’re together. Of course, he hopes that I’m not a golden mutant. He doesn’t want your current man to be stronger than him. This is completely the behavior of a childish boy!”

Jordan ignored Randall and said to Victoria, “Victoria, we’ve known each other for so long. I know you very well. I know you’re not a silly woman who lets men lie to you. When you were in the business world, you were the only one who could lie to men. No man could lie to you. You’ve been with my uncle for some time. I think you already know the answer as to whether he’s a golden mutant or not!”

1204 Randall’s Powerful Defense!

Fortunately, Victoria wasn’t a naive little girl like Lota who was easily deceived by others. In the past thirty years, she had experienced too many things.

This was especially the case since she had been in the business world full of deception and complexity for many years. She had long cultivated a pair of sharp eyes that could read people.

Therefore, Jordan did not need to say much at all. Victoria knew it very well.

Victoria looked at Randall suspiciously.

“Victoria, you... What’s with that look? Do you believe what Jordan said? Do you still love him so much? Do you believe everything he says?” Randall questioned.

“Randall, I don’t trust him, I trust you. Since you’re a golden mutant, show me your golden ability today!”

Victoria clearly didn’t believe Randall, but she deliberately used this method to lure him to reveal his true strength.

Randall said, “Victoria, the golden ability is no small matter. It’s not something that can be used casually. Your purple ability can hurt people

in the nearby area. My golden ability might hurt the entire Capital. You know I don't want to hurt the innocent."

Once again, Randall hypocritically tried to confuse everyone with words. Unfortunately, everyone on Jordan's side had long known Randall's background.

At this moment, Salvatore had already escaped Victoria's control. He stood up from the ground and shouted at Randall.

"Randall, you're too good at pretending. I've never seen someone as good at pretending as you. If you had a golden ability, wouldn't you have used it to hit Mr. Jordan long ago? Would you have waited until today? What do you mean you don't want to hurt the people in the capital? Pfft! Previously, the capital had been in danger many times, and it was saved by Mr. Jordan. I've never seen you appear! Now you're talking about your patriotism!"

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Randall looked at Salvatore and was furious. "Bastard! You're just a mutant at the lowest level, yet you dare to be disrespectful to me! You don't believe me? Alright, use your ability to attack me. I'll let you know the difference between the lowest and highest level!"

Randall actually let Salvatore attack him.

Salvatore had long wanted to make a move!

Salvatore looked at Jordan. "Mr. Jordan, you heard it too. He was the one who asked me to hit him. I've never heard such a request in my life. It doesn't seem like I'm giving him face if I don't hit him!"

Jordan frowned as well. Since he was going to expose Randall officially today, he didn't mind a fight.

Jordan nodded and reminded him, "Don't be ruthless."

Salvatore smiled. “Don’t worry, Mr. Jordan. I won’t let him lose an arm or a leg like Lincoln, but it’s inevitable to bleed a little, haha. Randall, I’ll let you have a taste of my Hand of Hell!”

With that, Salvatore punched Randall.

However, Randall did not dodge. He raised his arms and blocked Salvatore’s punch.

Bang!

Randall only took a step back. He was not injured or bleeding.

“Impossible...”

Salvatore was also stunned. If it were anyone else, they would at least be injured, if not crippled. However, Randall had actually withstood it.

Jordan also felt that Randall’s defense was extremely shocking!

Randall snorted coldly. “Hand of Hell? It’s just the level of scratching an itch! Your green level is nothing in front of the defense of my golden ability! Now, do you believe that I’m a golden mutant?”

This time, Randall dispelled many doubts.

However, Jordan did not believe it.

‘No, this isn’t the defense of a golden ability. If Salvatore had punched me just now, it would have been impossible for me to block it with my arm without bleeding, but I might not have retreated. Uncle’s arms and body seem to be wrapped in a thick layer of protective armor. I can’t penetrate it at all.’

Jordan thought to himself. He was now a golden mutant. Therefore, Randall could not deceive Jordan by talking about being a golden mutant.



Park Sora naturally did not believe that Randall was a golden mutant. In fact, she, including Lincoln and the others, had long seen Randall's invincible defense.

It was precisely because they could not defeat Randall that they were willing to be Randall's subordinates and acknowledge him as the Chief.

However, if Randall really had a golden ability, why didn't he show it?

Park Sora said, "This doesn't prove that you're a golden mutant. Actually, it's very simple to know if Randall is a golden mutant. Let's travel to the past and see with our own eyes the day Randall jumped into the Immortal Lake to obtain his ability."

Randall snorted coldly. "I want to show you guys too. Unfortunately, the Rong Family's last Time Gate was destroyed. We can't travel back in time anymore!"

Park Sora laughed. "Haha, that's where you're wrong. There's another one in Malta. We just transmigrated back!"

"What did you say!?!"

When Randall heard this, he was terrified.

Salvatore smiled and said, "Otherwise, how do you think Dragon and I obtained our abilities? Of course, we transmigrated back to the past and obtained them!"

At that moment, Victoria looked at Jordan and asked, "That Time Gate is under your jurisdiction now, right? Can we use it?"

Jordan said, "Sure."

After that, Victoria looked at Randall and said, "Randall, let's go to Malta and transmigrate once. I also want to see the day you become a golden mutant. How glorious that moment would be. Previously, you told me that after you jumped into the Immortal Lake, the world changed color

and the entire lake turned golden. I've always been looking forward to seeing that spectacular moment with my own eyes!"

However, Randall hesitated. "This... Too much time has passed. I've long forgotten which year I became a mutant. Moreover, there are risks in transmigrating. It's better if we don't go."

Salvatore shouted, "Coward! You just don't dare! You're guilty! You can show Victoria and let her see it alone. We definitely won't cause trouble!"

Victoria continued, "Randall, just tell me and I'll go alone."

"I really forgot which year it was. I... I'm having a bit of a memory disorder now."

Randall kept brushing him off in an attempt to bluff his way out. However, since Jordan had exposed him in front of everyone, he would not let him walk out of this place until he revealed his true colors today!

At that moment, Jordan took out a small bottle of water from his pocket and said, "This is the water I extracted from the Immortal Lake. Uncle, you call it Immortal Water, right? "Just put a finger in it and you'll know what kind of mutant you are in a few minutes."

Randall glared at Jordan fiercely. He hated Jordan to the core. If he had known that Jordan knew his background, he would never have come here!

"Who knows where you got the water from! What if it's fake? I won't do it!"

However, at that moment, Victoria took the initiative to walk toward Jordan.

"Jordan, can I try it first?"

1205 Victoria Controls Randall!

Jordan looked at Victoria. He could tell that Victoria was more eager to confirm Randall's true strength than anyone else!

Moreover, she definitely suspected Randall!

So Jordan handed the Immortal Water in his hand to Victoria.

Victoria first reached out her right index finger and placed it inside the bottle.

After a while, the colorless Immortal Water turned purple. This proved that this Immortal Water was indeed extracted from the Immortal Lake. It could verify one's mutant ability level.

Victoria said, "In order to ensure the accuracy of this water, I'll find someone else to test it out.

"Linus, you're a green mutant. Try it."

"Yes!"

A long-haired man walked forward and extended his finger to test it. As expected, it was green.

Park Sora walked over as well and said, "In order to reassure you, I'll test it too. I don't want anyone to think that the water Jordan took is fake if it's not gold."

With that, Park Sora stretched out her finger and tested it. The result was black.

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The three mutants of different levels accurately displayed their levels.

When the Immortal Water returned to its colorless state, Victoria turned around and looked at Randall. "Randall, you should try it too and dispel their doubts. I remember you tried it before. It was gold, so it should be fine this time."

Randall had indeed tried using the Immortal Water in front of Victoria. Moreover, when his finger reached in, it showed a golden color.

However, at that time, Randall had deliberately tampered with it. This time, Randall did not expect to be tested and did not have the time to tamper with the water in advance.

Randall shook his head. "I'm a golden mutant. I don't need to prove this to anyone! You're all my subordinates and juniors. You have no right to order me around! It's not a good day today. We can't stay in the capital for long. Everyone, let's evacuate immediately!"

Randall wanted to leave this place quickly.

However, how could Randall come and go as he pleased?

Jordan would not let him leave until he took off his hypocritical mask!

"Did I ask you to leave?"

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Jordan waved his hand. Boulders kept falling from the sky outside the courtyard. Soon, they blocked the exit!

Everyone was shocked. Randall turned around and looked at Jordan. "Why are there suddenly so many stones? Is there a helicopter outside the courtyard? Why didn't I notice it? Did you install so many boulders to block me?"

Jordan had already revealed his golden ability. However, Randall, Victoria, and the others did not realize that this was Jordan's ability. They thought that Jordan had arranged for a helicopter to throw boulders down from above.

It was no wonder. Jordan's supernatural power was different from others. He could create matter out of nothing. If one did not say it, no one would know who did it.

Salvatore laughed and said, "You've learned something, haven't you? Our Mr. Jordan is..."

Jordan extended his hand and interrupted Salvatore's speech. He said to Randall, "As long as you reach in and test your mutant level, I'll let you go. Otherwise, I guarantee that you won't be able to leave this place!"

Randall was furious and shouted at his subordinates, "You bunch of trash, what are you waiting for?! The enemy has already thrown rocks down with a helicopter. Why aren't you moving to get rid of these rocks!"

These subordinates all had their own abilities. It was not difficult to knock down and blow up a mere boulder.

However, they were not in a hurry to attack.

Linus said, "Chief, why don't you test yourself?"

Randall was shocked. His subordinates were actually asking him to take the mutant level test. That meant His subordinates were also suspecting him!

Randall looked at Jordan angrily, "How dare you make the morale of the army unstable and make my subordinates doubt me? You... deserve to die!"

Jordan said calmly, "If you want to hit me with your golden level power, I'll fight you anytime. If I die due to your golden level power, I'll tell my father not to let him blame you."

Randall clenched his fists but did not make a move.

When they were in a deadlock, Park Sora suddenly said, "Victoria, you're the only one who can make Randall stick his finger in. Don't you

want to know if the man you married is a golden mutant? You're a noble purple mutant. Don't be deceived."

Park Sora instigated Victoria to control Randall's mind so that Randall would obediently test himself.

Victoria replied, "When I first obtained the purple ability, I used Randall as an experiment, but I found that I couldn't control him."

At this moment, Dragon said, "Times have changed. The current you is far stronger than when you first obtained the ability. Also, although your mental control is very powerful, for people with very strong willpower, they can resist for a short period of time. Don't forget that I'm just a silver mutant. I was able to resist your mental control just now."

After hearing this, she recalled the situation just now. She recalled how Randall vomited blood when she was controlling him.

"If Randall is really a golden mutant, he won't vomit blood, right? When I controlled Jordan just now, he was fine. Could it be that Randall's mental defense is inferior to Jordan's? Or did he resist with his willpower last time?"

Victoria once again looked at Randall with ill intentions.

Sensing Victoria's hostility this time, Randall couldn't help but take a step back in fear. "Victoria, what... what are you doing?"

Victoria said, "Randall, although our wedding was ruined and we haven't slept together since then, in the eyes of outsiders, I am already the wife of the chief, your wife. I can't see my husband being questioned and slandered like this.

"I believe that you must be a golden mutant. Let me control you for a little and prove it to them!"

Randall quickly retreated. "No, I don't want to do it. Victoria, have you forgotten? You can't control me. Don't waste your energy... Ah!"

Victoria didn't want to listen to Randall anymore. She knew that he would come up with endless excuses to brush her off. Therefore, she directly launched a mental attack on Randall!

Randall immediately became serious as if he was using all his strength to resist her mental control.

"Give me your hand!"

Victoria controlled Randall to extend his finger.

However, Randall clenched his fists tightly and jumped up and down. His willpower was very strong.

After 30 seconds, Victoria still couldn't successfully control Randall!

"How could this be... Uncle's physical defense is already at an abnormal level. Why is his mental defense so powerful? Is he really a golden mutant?"

1206 Randall's True Strength!

At this moment, even Jordan suspected that the information given by Rong Bingshao was wrong. Was Randall really a golden mutant?!

However, Jordan shook his head when he saw Randall's struggling expression.

"No, if he was a golden mutant, there would be no need to resist so strenuously. Although I sensed Victoria's mental attack on me just now, I did not need to deliberately resist. She could not control me at all. Uncle should still be resisting with his strong willpower. At this time, we just need to distract him."

Jordan decided to help Victoria again.

After thinking about it, Jordan decided to create something above Victoria's head. The first thing Jordan thought of was the fox he had encountered when he went to the Immortal Lake.

“Why don’t you create a fox?”

Jordan thought to himself.

At this moment, Randall scolded Victoria sternly. “Victoria, stop it! How can a mere purple ability like yours control me?! I’m only indulging you because you’re my wife. Your actions today are too outrageous!”

Victoria also felt that she might not be able to control Randall. After all, Randall was the leader of the mutants and her husband. She could not keep making things difficult for him.

Just as Victoria was about to retract her ability and give up on controlling Randall...

A red fox suddenly appeared above her head.

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“What? How can that be!”

The appearance of this fox immediately shook Randall’s mind. His attention was immediately diverted and he could no longer focus on resisting Victoria.

Right at this moment, Victoria successfully controlled Randall!

Swoosh!

However, just as the red fox was slowly descending behind Victoria, a whirlwind suddenly blew over as if a figure had flashed past!

“Who is it!”

However, when Victoria turned around, she was nowhere to be seen, not even the fox that she hadn’t noticed from the start.

Jordan, Salvatore, and the rest smiled lightly. They knew that it was Rong Bingshao, the Flash, who had suddenly appeared and taken the fox away.



Jordan saw that Randall's eyes were already blurry and reminded her, "Victoria, you've successfully controlled Randall. You can give it a try."

Victoria didn't care about what happened just now. She was also eager to know if Randall was a golden mutant!

"He must be... Otherwise, I'll be a joke in Jordans eyes."

At that moment, Victoria's self-esteem was also very strong. If she was deceived by Randall, she felt that she would definitely be mocked by Jordan.

Victoria controlled Randall, who slowly extended a finger and placed it into the Immortal Water provided by Jordan.

Everyone present held their breaths, including the subordinates of the mutants that Randall had brought along. They all took a step forward, wanting to see clearly what mutant level their Chief was!

"Chief should be a golden mutant, right? It can't be wrong, right?"

"It's hard to say. Shirley, the purple mutant, once told me secretly that she thinks our chief is hiding something from us!"

"Grachev once said that he felt that in a one-on-one fight, he would be evenly matched with our Chief!"

"Shut up! You're not allowed to question our Chief! In short, once Victoria confirms that our Chief is a golden mutant, we'll attack immediately!"

"That's right, that's right. As long as we ensure that our Chief is a golden mutant, we will definitely win. Let's fight freely!"

The Mutant Tribe subordinates whispered amongst themselves.

Jordan stared at the bottle of Immortal Water too.

Gradually, the Immortal Water began to change. The colorless Immortal Water actually began to have a faint golden color!

“Gold! It’s gold!”

“Haha, our Chief is indeed a golden mutant! I knew that our Chief would not lie to us!”

“Let’s fight. F\*ck, Jordan, how dare your nephew hit your uncle? Your uncle is a golden mutant. You’re done for this time, brat!”

The mutants were overjoyed. Even Victoria looked at Randall with admiration and joy. Just like when she first found out that Randall was the chief of the mutants.

Jordan found it strange too. Could Randall really be a golden mutant?

“That’s not right. Why is the golden color so faint?”

This bottle of Immortal Water was very small to begin with. Logically speaking, the entire bottle of water should have turned golden in an instant.

However, Jordan realized that only a tiny portion of the water in the bottle was golden.

“No, the color has changed again!”

Dragon was the sharpest and immediately shouted.

A large amount of black water quickly surged out, completely covering the specks of gold from before!

Soon, the entire bottle of Immortal Water was completely covered in black!

“It’s black! Randall is a black mutant! It’s the third level after gold and purple. He’s not a gold mutant at all!”

Dragon pointed straight at Randall!

The mutants were also dumbfounded. Just as they were about to attack Jordan and the others, they immediately retreated.

“How could this be?! The Chief that we’ve always admired is only a black-level mutant?”

“Ah! F\*ck! Black! Just like me! Why should he be the Chief and I be the subordinate!”

“He’s only a black mutant and is only one level higher than me. Perhaps I can even defeat him in a one-on-one battle. He’s not worthy of being the leader of the mutants!”

There was no need for Jordan to do anything at all. Jordan only needed to reveal Randall’s true identity and these subordinates would escape Randall’s control.

The mutants all looked disappointed. They thought that Randall was just a black mutant and was not qualified to lead them.

However, the most disappointed one was none other than Victoria.

Victoria looked like she had lost her soul. She couldn’t help but take a few steps back and couldn’t even stand straight. In the end, she sat down on the chair.

“Black... it’s actually... just... black?”

“Not even as good as me?”

Victoria felt as if she had eaten a worm. She didn’t think that she would be deceived for so long and even become Randall’s wife!

When she married Randall, she felt that he was the most respected golden mutant in the world and the most compatible man with her. That was why she was willing to marry him.

But now, she realized that the man she married was not worthy of her.

The powerful images he created were all a lie.

It was just like many people pretending to be rich second-generation heirs to flirt with women.

At this time, Victoria automatically removed her control over Randall. After waking up, Randall saw his hand in the bottle and realized that it was black. He knew that his identity had been completely exposed.

“Oh f\*ck!”

1207 Severing the Uncle-Nephew Relationship!

Randall panicked and immediately walked towards the dull and disappointed Victoria. He took her hand and tried to explain.

“Victoria, listen to me!”

Victoria angrily stood up and flung Randall away. “The truth is already in front of us, what else is there to explain? I hate people lying to me the most!”

With that, she was prepared to storm off.

“Victoria, wait for me...”

Randall wanted to chase after her, but Victoria stretched out her hand and controlled Randall again. Not only did Randall not advance, but he also retreated continuously.

How could it be so easy for a black mutant to chase after a purple mutant?

When they arrived at the door, Victoria realized that the exit was blocked by the huge rock that Jordan had conjured. Although Victoria was a purple mutant, she did not have the ability to destroy these large rocks.

Thus, Victoria controlled Salvatore again and ordered him to use his “Hand of Hell” to break these stones.

Bang!

Bang!

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Salvatore punched twice, creating a big hole. Victoria didn't hesitate and directly walked out without saying goodbye.

"Victoria..."

Seeing Victoria's expression, Jordan wanted her to stay.

It was not because he was reluctant, but because...

"Why are you leaving so early? I haven't told you that I'm a golden mutant..."

If Victoria knew that Jordan was a golden mutant, she would probably collapse from anger and regret.

Randall did not want Victoria to leave him, so he quickly ordered his Mutant Tribe subordinates, "Linus and Mike, go after Victoria now!"

However, the mutants did not move at all.

In the past, as long as Randall gave the order, these subordinates would immediately do things respectfully.

But now, no one wanted to listen to him anymore.

Linus said, "Randall, you're just a black mutant. You're not fit to lead the Mutants. From today onwards, I won't listen to your orders anymore!"

The others also replied, "Me too!"

Randall's expression was extremely ugly. When he came, he was still glorious. Who would have thought that at this moment, no one would listen to him now!

Linus looked at Jordan. "Mr. Jordan, there's no grudge between us. It was Randall's idea to come here. Thank you for letting us see Randall's true colors. Since Victoria has already left, we'll leave too. Goodbye!"

Jordan nodded in acknowledgment.

Linus also politely bid farewell to Dragon and Salvatore, who were also mutants. “Dragon, Salvatore, let’s meet again if there’s a chance to spar. Goodbye!”

Salvatore waved his hand generously. “Take care, brother. If you don’t have a place to stay in the future, come to our Mr. Jordan’s place. I guarantee that you’ll live a good life.”

Linus glanced at Jordan. He could not understand why Dragon and Salvatore, as mutants, would be willing to be Jordan’s subordinates.

If it were them, they would definitely not be willing.

After that, Linus and the other Mutant Tribe subordinates also left.

“Damned Linus, come back here! Who brought you to the Immortal Lake to obtain your abilities? You bunch of ungrateful people!”

Randall was furious and started cursing.

Although Randall was not much stronger than them, they should be grateful Randall, including the purple mutant Victoria. If not for Randall, they would not have become mutants.

They would not forget his kindness. However, they would not be willing to stay under Randall as dogs just because of this kindness.

This was especially true for Victoria. Not only did she become Randall’s subordinate, but she also wanted to be his woman. This was even more unbearable.

If Randall had told Victoria before he brought her to the Immortal Lake that he would marry her and make her his wife so that she could give birth to his child after she gained her mutant abilities, Victoria would definitely not agree.

Having been abandoned, Randall looked at Jordan fiercely, “Jordan, what a good nephew! I really have a good nephew! I’ve been so good to you since you were young. I’ve taught you and helped you all the way.

Now that you've grown up, you actually want to deal with me and make me lose everything!"

Jordan was also embarrassed by Randall's words. "Uncle, instead of blaming me, you should repent and save yourself. You're a black mutant. You've been using the title of a golden mutant to deceive everyone and occupy the position of the Mutant Tribe leader. Something will happen one day. In this world, there are many powerful figures in the dark. Once you are targeted by them, I'm afraid you will be doomed."

Randall said angrily, "I've experienced much more of the world than you. I don't need you to remind me! Today, you made me lose Victoria and these capable subordinates. I will remember this! From now on, we'll sever our uncle-nephew relationship. From now on, don't call me uncle! I don't have a nephew like you!

"Also, don't think that you've already won. Don't have any ideas about my group of mutants. I'll take back these subordinates soon, including that woman you love the most!"

With that, he walked out angrily.

After Randall left, there was a moment of silence.

Puff!

Suddenly, a voice broke the silence. It was Park Sora, opening a bottle of champagne.

"Yeah~~"

Park Sora cried out happily.

"I've finally seen Randall's true colors. I'm so happy today. Haha, Jordan, let's have a drink to celebrate!"

Salvatore also hurriedly took a few glasses. "We have to drink champagne to celebrate! Sora, pour me a glass and add some ice, hehe."

Park Sora took the champagne and said, "Have some respect! I'm a black mutant, and your level is lower than mine!"

Salvatore hurriedly said, "Sora, here is a glass of champagne and ice, thank you!"

Park Sora smiled. "That's more like it!"

After that, Park Sora poured a cup as well. She walked over and handed it to Jordan, "Oppa, let's drink to celebrate. Aren't you happy to see that hypocrite Randall end up like this?"

"Also, did you see how disappointed Victoria was just now? Hmph, that woman still thinks she's so smart. I'm guessing she's going to die from anger right now. She actually married a man who's inferior to her, haha."

Thinking of Victoria, Jordan instructed Dragon, "Dragon, keep an eye on Victoria and see where she went. She's very emotional now. If it's like what happened in Nags Head, it might endanger the entire Capital."

The Dragon immediately put down his wine cup. "Yes!"

Swoosh.

Just as Dragon was about to take action, a figure quickly rushed down from upstairs. It was Rong Bingshao, who was still holding the fox that Jordan had created.

Rong Bingshao snatched the champagne from Park Sora's hand and said, "Why didn't you call me to celebrate? That bastard Randall really deserved it today. He definitely can't be the leader of the mutants any longer. I'll follow Victoria, since I'm faster."

"Also, do you want me to tell Victoria that you're a golden mutant? This way, she might immediately turn around and look to get back together with you."

1208 Meeting at the Bar!



Rong Bingshao smiled and was about to raise his glass and drink when he suddenly felt a chill on his back.

It turned out that Park Sora's slender hand had used her freezing power on Rong Bingshao.

"Scoundrel, why did you snatch my cup? If you want to drink, pour it yourself!"

As she spoke, she snatched her champagne back. When she saw the fox in Rong Bingshao's other hand, she was overjoyed.

"Wow, this fox is so cute. Let me hug it."

Swoosh.

Rong Bingshao instantly moved away from Park Sora and stroked the fox. "This is the same pet as the female guardian of Immortal Lake's. You can't touch it."

Park Sora stomped her feet angrily and looked at Jordan. "Brother, he has no manners after submitting to us. You're the one who created it, but he took it for himself. Hurry up and ask him to hand over the fox."

Jordan did not care about the banter between Park Sora and Rong Bingshao. They were about the same age. Under Jordan, she was considered the strongest. However, she was also the youngest. She was not even 20 years old. Park Sora was not even an adult. Dragon, Salvatore, and the others were twice their age.

Jordan looked at Rong Bingshao and instructed, "Alright, I'll leave it to you to keep an eye on Victoria. Just keep an eye on her in the shadows. There's no need to talk to her."

Jordan's meaning was very clear. He did not need Rong Bingshao to tell Victoria that he was a golden mutant. If Jordan wanted to let Victoria know one day, he did not need anyone to do it for him.

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Frankly speaking, he felt that it was best not to let her know about the current situation. It would be best if she didn't know for the rest of her life.

“Got it!”

Rong Bingshao didn't say anything and quickly ran out.

At this moment, after Randall left the villa area, he went to the place where the plane was parked and boarded it alone.

“Chief, why are you the only one who came back? Where are the others? Also, why did you come in a domestic electric car? Why does that car look like a Di Di car?” A subordinate in charge of waiting asked curiously.

Speaking of which, it was really humiliating. The dignified leader of the mutants, who controlled half of the world, actually had to call for a Di Di car when he went out!

Those mutants drove all the cars away!

Randall was furious. “Stop talking. Let's set off immediately!”

Although those mutant subordinates were no longer convinced by Randall and did not want to listen to his jurisdiction, he had all the resources of the Rong family that he had subdued, especially their military power.

Therefore, Randall still had the ability to fight Jordan now.

However, the mutants who came with Randall today were only a small portion. As the truth of Randall being a black mutant spread, more and more people knew that Randall was a liar.

It was hard to guarantee that those in the Mutant Tribe would not join forces and force Randall to hand over all the resources, troops, and technological weapons of the Rong family.

After entering the plane, the pilot bowed to Randall. “Chief, are we leaving now? Where are we going?”

Randall said, “To the South Pole!”

The pilot was stunned. “Antarctica? Why are we going so far away? Will it be dangerous? Are we going to call more people? Just the few of us?”

Randall said, “We’ll go alone. This is a secret trip. No one must know about our trip to Antarctica. Let’s go there now. I want to meet someone very important...”

“Jordan, you think you provoked me by exposing me today and causing me to suffer a crushing defeat? You have no idea how powerful a person you’ve provoked! You’ll regret what you did to me today!”

...

At 9:30 pm, at a bar in the capital.

A Maybach slowly stopped at the entrance of a bustling bar. Jordan got out of the backseat with Salvatore.

“Mr. Jordan, Victoria is currently drinking in this bar,” said Salvatore.

Jordan glanced at the door of the bar, “Isn’t this the place where the fake Victoria sang last time?”

Salvatore said, “That’s right. Victoria really knows how to pick a place. Do you think she knows that the fake Victoria is singing here?”

Jordan did not say anything and walked in.

This was a newly opened livehouse bar. Walking into the slightly dark and ambiguous light bar, the singers were performing a foreign song on the stage.

[No matter how I look at it, you’re still a tree shade.]

[There will be a resonance if I call you.]

[Doesn't matter if the soul is French and Japanese. It's still a soul.]

Jordan walked in slowly while listening to the song. At the door, he suddenly realized that a few pairs of sharp eyes were staring at him.

Jordan took a closer look. These guys were the mutants that Randall had brought along!

"I didn't expect them to follow us."

Jordan was a little surprised.

Salvatore approached Jordan's ear and said, "I heard from Rong Bingshao that these people have been following Victoria ever since they left our place. They said that they want Victoria to be the new Chief of the Mutant Tribe!"

Jordan was enlightened. No wonder these people still followed Victoria.

Victoria was a purple mutant. That meant she was the highest ranked mutant known to them.

Since Randall was not a golden mutant and was not qualified to be the leader of the Mutant Tribe, in terms of strength, the most qualified person to take over as the leader was Victoria.

Moreover, during this period of time, Victoria was Randall's wife. Originally, even if she was the vice Chief, everyone trusted her more.

Jordan asked, "Did Victoria agree?"

"She didn't say that she agreed or disagreed."

Jordan knew that Victoria had just found out that the man she married was a liar. She probably did not have time to think about taking over the Mutant Tribe.

Without saying a word, Jordan walked in directly to the booth where Victoria was.

Under the ambiguous light, Victoria's face looked a little haggard. It was unknown if she had that expression on purpose or if she did it unintentionally. She had a fringe on her forehead, making her look very beautiful and gentle.

A great beauty like Victoria would always attract many men to come to bars and nightclubs.

Today was the same. Victoria had just finished ordering wine alone. Seeing her long legs and slightly forlorn yet beautiful face, some men immediately wanted to come over and strike up a conversation.

However, Victoria was followed by a group of Mutant Tribe subordinates. These fellows who came to disturb their "next Chief" were all dealt with by Linus and the others with various special abilities. Their outcomes were too horrible to look at.

Only Jordan was qualified to sit next to Victoria.

After Jordan sat down, he saw two bottles of beer on the table. However, he was not sure how much Victoria had drunk because the waiter would usually take the empty bottles away after drinking.

Jordan knew that Victoria was in a bad mood. He could not let her get drunk. If she did, the citizens of the capital would suffer. This was also the reason why Jordan came here to look for her.

"You're here."

Victoria raised her cup and took a sip.

1209 The Most Compatible Couple?

"Yeah."

Jordan replied softly.

Although she heard him, Victoria did not look at Jordan. She did not even need to glance at him from the corner of her eye to know that the man sitting beside her was Jordan.

On one hand, Victoria's mental perception was very powerful now. On the other hand, she had been with Jordan for too long. She could recognize Jordan's scent.

Victoria sneered. "Are you here to laugh at me? After leaving you, I married a swindler. You must be laughing at me, right?"

Jordan said, "You're thinking too much. I'm not laughing at you. I'm not that bored. You've drunk a lot. Stop drinking. You're no longer an ordinary person. Once you get drunk and lose control, you'll cause a lot of trouble and implicate many people."

Victoria snorted. "So you're here for your beloved citizens. You're afraid that I'll get drunk and control them like last time in Nags Head, causing chaos? As expected, you love those strangers more than you love me. I've already expected this. Back then, Rong Bingshao asked you to choose between the people of the capital and me. You sacrificed me and chose them!"

He could tell that she was full of resentment.

Jordan lowered his head. He was indeed apologetic about this, but he had no choice.

How could one person's chastity compare to the lives of ten million people?

Victoria replied. "If you had chosen me back then, perhaps we wouldn't have separated."

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Jordan said, "If I had chosen you back then, I would have to tell you that millions of people died because of you when you woke up. Can you live with this guilt in peace? Victoria, I understand you. You're also a kind and loving woman. You're not selfish."

Victoria sighed. Before she became a purple mutant, she was also like many outstanding, independent women. Gentle, righteous, and loving.

Ever since she had the ability to defy the heavens and ever since she killed someone, her mentality had slowly changed.

Lifting her hand, Victoria lit a cigarette and took a puff. "I'll leave after finishing these two bottles."

Jordan revealed a gratified smile. With Victoria's alcohol tolerance, she would not get drunk after drinking a few bottles of beer.

Before she became a mutant, Victoria's alcohol tolerance was already astonishing. Now that she had become a purple mutant, she wouldn't get drunk even if she drank dozens of bottles of beer.

"Alright, I'll drink with you."

Jordan took out a cup and poured himself a cup. Coincidentally, Jordan also wanted to know Victoria's next plan. After all, Victoria had a very high chance of replacing Randall as the leader of the Mutant Tribe.

Once Victoria became the leader of the Mutant Tribe and controlled the remaining half of the Rong family's power, the masters of this world would be Jordan and Victoria.

Victoria was Jordan's ex-girlfriend. No matter how much Jordan did not want to face her, as a common ruler of the world, Jordan had to reestablish a relationship with Victoria.

Any of their actions could affect the fate of the entire world!

Jordan took a sip and asked, "What are your plans next? Those mutants seem to want you to be the leader of the Mutant Tribe. Are you going to replace Randall and lead the Mutant Tribe?"

Victoria did not answer Jordan's question. Perhaps she felt that she did not need to report the matters of the Mutant Tribe to an outsider like Jordan.

Victoria looked at Jordan and asked, "How did you know that Randall is not a golden mutant?"

Jordan answered truthfully, "Rong Bingshao told me."

Victoria was shocked. "Rong Bingshao? The same Rong Bingshao? He's not dead?"

Jordan nodded. "Yes, he's the one who captured Lauren a few days ago. He's a black mutant now."

Victoria Clarke opened her mouth wide, "The Rong Family is indeed powerful, but why did Rong Bingshao tell you all this?"

Jordan said, "He's with me now. He's my subordinate."

The news shocked Victoria once again. "What did you say? Rong Bingshao is with you? A black mutant, and the heir of the the Rongs, is actually willing to be your subordinate?"

Jordan could tell from Victoria's tone that she did not acknowledge his ability. He said firmly, "Yes!"

Victoria was shocked for a moment and did not say anything else. She was very curious. Jordan only knew how to predict the future. How could he make Rong Bingshao defer to him?

She downed another glass of wine and said slowly, "Jordan, you're indeed quite capable. As the third young master of a hidden family, you defeated your eldest brother and second brother and became the head of the Steeles. You also raised the Steeles from the weakest of the eight hidden families to the strongest. Even the descendants of the former overlord, the Rongs, are now your subordinates.

"Also, you traveled through time and successfully saved me from the gates of hell. Although you're not a mutant like us and have no offensive ability, you can still make many people follow you. In this aspect, you're indeed impressive."

Jordan smiled and said, "What if I'm a mutant like you guys and have the ability to attack? What if I'm a purple mutant like you?"



His question was tentative. He wanted to know Victoria's opinion.

However, Victoria smiled and shook her head. "Jordan, don't think about it. You already have enough. Don't think that just because your former woman is a purple mutant, anyone can become a purple mutant. Let me tell you, there aren't many purple mutants in the world. Right now, I'm at the top of the world's pyramid. I'm a rare existence that only appears once every hundred years.

"However, if you really are a purple mutant... Hehe, perhaps we will be the most compatible couple in the world."

Victoria happily smiled while drinking.

However, Victoria immediately said, "I was joking. Don't take it seriously. I won't fight with Lauren and Lota for you anymore."

Jordan did not say anything and continued drinking.

Soon enough, the two of them finished the two bottles of beer on the table.

Jordan glanced at Victoria and saw that she was still unsatisfied. However, Jordan did not want Victoria to drink anymore. If she did, Jordan would have no choice but to subdue her.

After all, her mental control was too strong. Once she got drunk, it would be troublesome.

Victoria paused for a bit before asking. "I'll dedicate a song to you before leaving?"

"What?" Jordan was stunned.

Victoria stood up with a charming smile. "I want to sing a song as a memento. This is the first time you hit me in our long relationship."

Jordan was extremely embarrassed. He knew that Victoria would remember that slap.

However, Victoria also knew that what she said back then was very unpleasant. She even asked Jordan to kneel down to her and Randall. She was just too embarrassed to mention it.

Victoria walked to the center of the stage and stopped the band that was performing. She snatched the microphone from the female singer.

“I’m going to sing ‘The Street of Wedding Tickets’.”

1210 Randall’s Master!

“Yes!”

Seeing that Victoria was about to go on stage to sing, the Mutant Tribe immediately clapped and cheered for her.

When the other customers saw that such a beautiful woman was going to sing in the bar, they were all overjoyed and raised their hands in applause.

For the band, “The Street of Wedding Tickets” was considered a relatively popular song. Generally, those who liked foreign songs had basically heard it before. They also knew how to play the accompaniment.

“The Street of Wedding Tickets...”

Jordan could not remember if he had heard this song before. However, when he heard the title of the song, he could not help but think of his unfinished wedding with Victoria.

Although Jordan and Victoria had been in love for a few years, the most regretful thing was that they did not hold a grand wedding. Jordan had held a wedding with Lauren, a wedding with Lota, and even two weddings with Hailey.

However, he had never done it with Victoria.

Previously, when Victoria found out that she had been raped by Shaun, she decided to leave Jordan. However, not only did Jordan not let her

go, he even sent someone to send a wedding proposal to marry her immediately.

Victoria was moved to the point of suicide to bid farewell to this world...

Jordan knew that Victoria must have chosen this song because of him.

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Victoria didn't stand and sing. She took a stool and sat down instead with the microphone in her hand. The stage lights shone on her beautiful face. She sat quietly, waiting for the prelude.

Along with the sound of piano and a few simulated wedding bells, Victoria slowly spoke.

[Forget the flowers you planted and set off again.]

[Give up on your ideals.]

Victoria's words were mellow, and her voice was undeniably intoxicating. Perhaps it was because she had become a purple mutant, but her aura was even more stable than before.

Jordan had heard the fake Victoria sing in this place. At that time, he already felt that she was very stunning and perfect. However, now that he heard the real Victoria sing, he still felt that the real Victoria sang better.

At the very least, she could move Jordan's heart.

The fake Victoria could use high-tech methods to make her face even more exquisite than Victoria. Her voice was even better.

However, she would never be able to reach one-tenth of Victoria's charm.

Victoria was even prettier than the fake doppelganger while she was just humming.

[Doesn't the love you have for a person last a lifetime?]

[There's probably no need to be afraid.]

Jordan ordered another bottle of wine himself. He looked at Victoria with a complicated expression.

Suddenly, he felt that everyone around him was kissing!

If it was just a couple kissing, it would not be strange. After all, it was a bar. It was normal to hear such a love song after drinking too much.

However, everyone was kissing. No one was idle.

In fact, there were even two men who kissed when there were not enough women...

Moreover, it was not just these ordinary guests. Even Salvatore and the subordinates from the Mutant Tribe were the same!

“This is... Victoria has activated Mental Control!”

Jordan was shocked and immediately became nervous. Could it be that she was really going to activate her group control after drinking like in Nags Head?

However, after a closer look, Victoria's current state was very normal. Her emotions weren't fluctuating much and she had a happy smile on her face. She didn't look like she was about to go crazy.

It was true that she controlled the entire bar with her mind, but she didn't ask them to do anything hurtful. She only activated her abilities to make them kiss.

“What does Victoria mean by controlling them and making them kiss? At this moment, she must also want to kiss, right? She deliberately sang this song in front of me and made so many people kiss. Is she trying to tell me that she wants to kiss me?”

Jordan could not help but speculate in his heart.

[Forget the man you loved.]

[That person was printed on the golden leaf of the wedding invitation.]

[Frame the wall of wedding photos and all the beautiful old times.]

As the song reached its climax, Victoria's voice became more and more touching. She was the best singer Jordan had ever heard!

In an instant, Jordan remembered that when he pretended to be an old fortune teller and approached Victoria, she drove him around and sang foreign songs in the car.

"Perhaps, I shouldn't have saved her..."

Jordan recalled the past between the two of them and felt terrible. He even felt that he should not have saved Victoria. If Victoria had died just like that, she would have forever become the woman he loved the most in this life.

Unlike now, Jordan possessed both love and hatred for Victoria.

"Perhaps, I should have saved her..."

Jordan recalled the difficult choice that Rong Bingshao had given him. If Jordan had chosen to save Victoria back then and ignored the paper explosion in the capital, Victoria would not have been raped.

If she was not raped, she would not commit suicide. If she did not commit suicide, Jordan would not need to travel to the past to save her. Jordan would not use his identity as William to sleep with her.

The two of them would not break up.

What did the lives of thousands of strangers have to do with Jordan?

Their laughter could not affect Jordan, but Victoria's good and bad could make Jordan happy and disappointed.

The song quickly ended. After Victoria finished the song, everyone else was still immersed in the kiss and was controlled by her.

Jordan was the only one who was looking at her soberly.

Victoria came down from the stage and said, "Good night, I'm going to rest."

Victoria walked out confidently. She thought Jordan would catch up with her. After all, she had hinted enough at the bar earlier.

However, Jordan did not.

When they arrived at a nearby hotel, Victoria muttered to herself in disappointment, "Jordan, when we were together, I was the one who pursued you. However, now that I'm a purple mutant, I'm stronger than you. If you don't take the initiative to pursue me, I won't return into your arms."

...

Antarctica.

A plane slowly landed on a thick layer of ice on the Antarctic Continent.

This plane was the one that Randall was on. It was the most advanced plane developed by the Rong family. Ordinary planes could not arrive safely in such bad weather.

Randall wore a pair of goggles and alighted from the plane. He was still dressed in ordinary clothes, and there was nothing unusual after he came out. It would make people think that the temperature here was normal.

In fact, the weather in Antarctica was minus 50 degrees celsius. Ordinary people would freeze to death even if they were wrapped in thick clothes, let alone ordinary clothes. However, Randall's physical defense was extraordinary. He could completely deal with such bad weather.

Whoosh... whoosh...

The wind whistled. The wind here was very strong, and snow danced in the sky. It was difficult to see clearly.

However, Randall still walked forward.

After walking for a while, there was a blurry figure in front of him! In such bad weather, that person was actually sitting around and fishing!

Thump!

Facing this person's back, Randall knelt down on the spot and called out, "Master!"

1211 Another Golden Mutant!

As Randall called to the man, the sound of the wind in the vicinity seemed to have immediately become softer, and the cold atmosphere also decreased a little.

The tall figure in front of Randall slowly turned around. He was a black man with dark skin, but his eyes were shining. His head was bare and he did not have a beard. For a moment, it was impossible to determine his age.

However, with his calm composure, he was obviously older than Randall.

The man looked back at Randall and said, "Oh, it's you."

Then, he turned around and continued fishing.

Randall stood up and walked forward. "Master Mike, what are you doing?"

The black man Randall called Master was once an American. His full name was Mike Baylor.

Mike Baylor said, "Fishing."

Randall was puzzled. "Fishing?"

Mike Baylor smiled and said, "That's right. Fishing. Fishing from 30 million years ago. Don't you know that under this ice, there's a lake that has been hidden for 30 million years? It's the largest lake under the ice in the world. The water there is cleaner than double-purified distilled water. Steele, you really should go down and take a swim."

"If you want to go down now, I can help you."

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As he spoke, Mike Baylor looked at Randall. His right hand holding the fishing rod seemed to be able to push the powerful Randall under the ice at any time and throw him into the lake.

Naturally, Randall did not come to Antarctica to swim. He faced Mike Baylor and knelt down again.

"Master, I am incompetent. I didn't manage the mutants you gave me well. I'm afraid I can't be the leader of the mutants now!"

The ordinary-looking black man in front of him was not an ordinary person, but a golden mutant. Moreover, he had already become a golden mutant decades ago.

Mike Baylor didn't blame him. With his invincible strength as a golden mutant, there was nothing to be excited about. He could easily solve any problem. For so many years, there had never been anything that made him feel troubled.

If he wanted to, he could kill Rong Bailun at any time and replace him as the so-called overlord of the world.

Mike Baylor recalled, "How many years ago was it? Fifteen or twenty years ago? I met you and watched you jump into Immortal Lake. Then, you obtained a black level power. Your defense was impenetrable. Hahaha."

"Your entire body was harder than a rock. You won't die from jumping off a building, you won't die from bullets, and it's harder to die than to live. Hahaha."



Randall sighed and said, "Sigh, when I found out that others had all kinds of offensive skills like flying or burrowing into the ground and I only had a body of defense with no offensive skills, I was very depressed for a while. It was you who appeared and helped me!"

Mike Baylor smiled and said, "Your impenetrable defense is comparable to my golden mutant's defense. It can confuse many people. I can't guard the Immortal Lake forever, so I need someone to stand guard there in my place and constantly help me recruit talented mutants."

Randall continued, "Yes, I've been listening to Master all these years. I've been looking for talented mutants all over the world to expand our Mutant Tribe. A while ago, I even obtained a purple mutant called Victoria. She can control people's thoughts and control the people in an entire district!"

Upon hearing Victoria's name, Mike Baylor smiled. "Yes, I heard your report. Victoria is your nephew's ex and the wife of the second-generation Deity, Jordan, right? I heard that she's now your wife? Steele, you actually stole your nephew's wife? The extent of your shamelessness is quite similar to mine when I was young. Hahaha!"

Randall smiled in agreement. He knew that Mike Baylor was not a good person and he had always been very afraid of him.

"It's my nephew, Jordan. He exposed me as a black mutant. Now, the subordinates of the Mutant Tribe, including Victoria, won't listen to me anymore!"

Mike Baylor could not help but be very puzzled. "How did Jordan know that you're a black mutant? When I handed the Immortal Lake to you for safekeeping back then, I clearly gave you some golden bloodline. Can't you fool Jordan with it?"

Randall said, "Master, the golden bloodline you gave me is too little. I don't know why Jordan is so sure that I'm not a golden mutant. I don't know who he heard it from!"

Mike Baylor smiled. "Jordan is indeed something. He's the most famous among the younger generation."

Randall suddenly said, "By the way, when Victoria tried to control me, I could barely resist with the golden bloodline and strong willpower and defense you left me. However, all of a sudden, I saw a fox in front of me. It's the goddess who came to look for you previously. She was very beautiful, the one called the Moon Maiden. That was her red fox!"

Mike Baylor frowned. "Impossible. I gave the moon maiden that fox. That fox is a mutated fox that I raised myself. There's only one in the world. You must be mistaken. The other foxes won't be as red as hers."

Randall said, "Maybe. That fox disappeared in the blink of an eye. I'm not too sure either. By the way, Master, Jordan has also found out about you modifying some people's memories!"

Mike Baylor was surprised again. "Just who is your nephew? How does he know everything?"

Randall said, "He suspects that I did it. He doesn't know about your existence or how you did it. Don't worry, I didn't admit it."

Mike Baylor nodded. "My golden superpower can control all the animals and ferocious beasts in the world and implant ideas in their minds. Back then, when I was testing it in the coastal area the United States, I implanted some ideas in some seafood. These people who eat seafood will have different memories from others."

"Jordan should be active around the coast too, right?"

Randall nodded. "Yes, he's been active around those areas for the past few years. He'll often eat seafood."

"Master, I know that your greatest wish is to redefine this world. If one day, you can change the memories of all mankind, that will be amazing. At that time, everyone will worship you as the god of this world!"

Mike Baylor smiled. "Of course, so I don't care to fight with the Rong family. What's the use of having so many high-tech cannons? There are so many people in the world. Can they kill them? Instead of that, why don't we tamper with the memories of all mankind and rebuild their worldview?"

"Actually, when I first tried this, I just wanted to implant a thought into all the humans in the world. That is, black people are the humans with the best bloodline. We should not be discriminated against and oppressed."

Randall flattered, "You're as great as Muhammad Ali! No, Muhammad Ali is as great as you!"

Mike Baylor laughed. "Tell me, how do you want me to help you?"